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357

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**T H E**  
**1. German Doctor,**  
**With many**  
**tions and Alterations.**  
**to which is added, A Large**  
**anatory INDEX.**

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**V O L. I.**

---

— *Ridentem dicere Verum*  
*videt vetat?* **Hor.**

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Printed for *J. Baker* in *Pater-*  
*Row*, and Sold by *J. Graves*, near *White's*  
*ite-House*, *St. James's*, and *J. Roberts*, at  
*ord-Arms* in *Warwick-Lane.* 1755.

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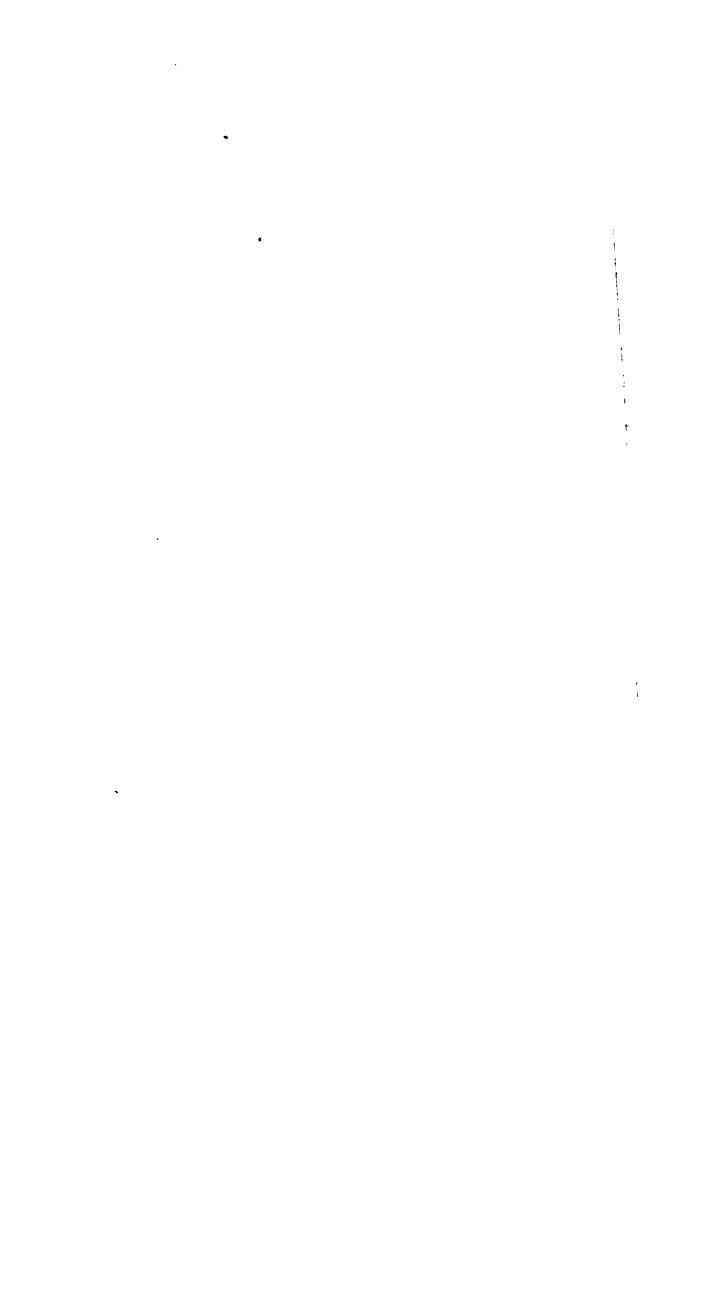
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THE  
English-German Doctor,

With many  
Additions and Alterations.

To which is added, A Large  
Explanatory INDEX.

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VOL. I.

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—— *Ridentem dicere Verum*  
*Quid vetat?* Hor.

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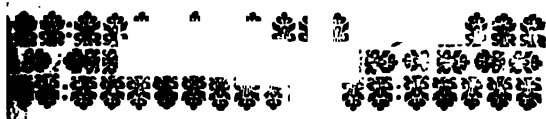


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Printed for J. Baker in Patern-  
ster-Row, and Sold by J. Graves, near White's  
Chocolate-House, St. James's, and J. Roberts, at  
Oxford-Arms in Warwick-Lane. 1725.

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N<sup>o</sup> 1

THE

## High-German Doctor.

BY

*Harmodactyl, Nephew to Alexander Bendo.*


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*See Sirs, see here,  
A Doctor Rare!*

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*Tuesday, May 4. 1714*

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

THE Eminence of my former Practice, and long Familiarity with the most Intricate CASES which can possibly happen, have, I presume, so well Establish'd my Character, (especially the wonderful Cures I have perform'd the Four Years past) that I need not Address you in a Suppliant Way to become my Patients.

MEN of narrow Spirits, and cool Hearts, set forth too Humble Thoughts of themselves; continue dry in their Progress, and ingratiate themselves with mankind to maintain their Character: But to *Men of*

B

Five,

*Fire, warm Imagination, and uncontested Skill, all Diffidence is Pernicious; therefore your old Fr. Dr. Hermodastyl, has not scrupled to appear on Stage of Great Britain, and more particularly in Famous Metropolis.*

THE stinging Reproaches I underwent from Populace, about Seven Years ago, for a small Err Practice, might, I confess, have discourag'd a less guine Man than my self, and tempted him to Ren all Compassion toward such Virulent Natures; but strong Propension to the Good of the Publick, lift above those mean Considerations, and stifles all Resentments which are apt to rise in the Great Genius's. Ye Britons are the most F People of the Universe, and therefore no Practit ought to be discourag'd at any Errors he comm his Art, it being your Custom to run down the Deserving with Vehemence, and restore them to your in a Fit of Passion.

WHEN I seriously Reflect upon what sh Grounds so many Popular Clamours were rais'd ag me, a few Years since, for hindering (as it was the Operation of a certain Purge upon a vigorous French-Man, by Mixing *Astringent Medicines* the Dose; I pity the Ignorance of Mankind in ral, and appeal to the Judicious, Whether it wa possible for my Servant, who always attended i *Elaboratory*, to dispense those Ingredients witho Privity, or involving his Master in the Sca especially since he took the Miscarriage upon hi to the last, and I appear'd Intrepid upon the Cha

I know it has been a prevailing Objection a

the People, That I was not bred a *Regular Physician* ; even look'd upon as a Man of Penetration : That have always busied my self in musty old Records, foreign to my Profession ; and, consequently, not capable of Forming a right Judgment of Constitutions. Besides, That I was a meer *Quack*, and after my Disgrace, little better than a *Bankrupt*. But I could easily reply to these Calumnies, and let the Detractors know, That our Art, at the best, is but Conjectural ; and tho' the Methodical Systems have obtain'd in the World, to give an Handle to *Crude Disputations* in the Schools, and *Mechanical Solutions*, yet the *Empirical Practice* is the most Antient, and greatest Cures have been effected that Way, of which I am a Living Witness ; who, without concerning my self about the Signature of Plants, or considering Diseases, either as *Idiopathick*, or *Symptomatical*, have, by Applying Medicines after the Dictates of my own Fancy, (except that I have consulted my Tumbler *Harry* now and then, in the Fatigue of my Practice) puzzled all the Physicians of the present Age, made them begin to despise all former Methodists, and swear in private, That I am the Luckiest, of an Illiterate Fellow, that ever trod a Stage : Nay, acknowledge that there is not that great Necessity of making such nice Enquiries into the Constitutions of the People ; but that a Doctor appearing Bold and Daring, and who can Rail fluently at all other Physicians, as *Quacks* and *Pretenders* who have been concern'd in the Case before he was call'd in, the *Patient may do well*, and a *Constitution will help it self*.

AS to that ill-bred Cavil at my former Poverty, I



could let the Slanderers know, that I impair'd Fortune by some Religious Acts; and, by too much Credulity, ran out a very fine Estate in Endowing a *Meeting-House* for the Edification of the Saints; it's my Comfort, at the present, that I am at a *Loss* with Brother *Rat*—*ff*, and could purchase the *Vote* of the Faculty, out of one Article of my Honest *Giz*. *The Cure of an Epidemical consuming Gleet* which had weaken'd a great Part of the Nation.

If Boasting was my Talent, I could surprize the World with a Present I receiv'd from a generous seigner, for Curing him of a *Cachexy*. His Body was Emaciated to the last Degree, his Pulse low, Blood exhausted, and the Disease preying upon Vitals: He had made use of a very eminent Doctor for Nine Years, he still kept Bleeding him; and though no Man would have Prescrib'd, but with a design to destroy him; and for which no plausible Reason could be assign'd, but that the Gentleman had been formerly esteem'd *Plethorick*, and full of Blood. After many Struggles for this Patient, and some appointments, I was call'd in at last. In Three Months Time, I aver it, the Old Gentleman recover'd to Admiration; and all his Neighbours were astonished; for which Miraculous Cure, he gave me Man *Harry*, over and above my *Gratuity*, a very Jewel, as an Acknowledgment of the Service I done him.

It would be endless to run over the Vulgar Cases I have perform'd in a few Years: I claim your Attention to nothing but what is Stupendous in itself. I cur'd a Great Officer in the Army, about two Years

f a large Swelling in his Head, by a very par-  
Method: There was a great Consult upon the  
most Physicians were of Opinion, That the  
would abate without any Application; that  
as no manner of Danger to his Constitution,

*Cutaneous.* I gain'd two or three Censors of  
age of my Side, who swore the Matter was  
on the *Pericranium*: Upon this I took Coun-  
id declar'd my Opinion was for Opening his  
but that being over-ru'd, as too desperate an  
ment, I forbade him the Use of Superfluities;  
I him from the Lodgings he was in at St.  
, Judging the Air too keen; and after I had  
him to a low Diet, sent him to the *Spaw* for  
covery; for all which, tho' I received no Per-  
cknowledgment at his Hands, yet there was a  
*Present* sent me by an unknown Benefactor,  
ew the Value of the Cure.

may be objected by some People, who vainly  
my successful Practice, *That having acquir'd*  
*some Competency, it savours strongly of Ava-*  
*ouet any more, and that this publick Notice*  
*in Air of Quackery.* To this I answer, That  
ways influenc'd by Selfish Desires, but only  
prime Cost for my Medicines, having mar-  
r Son *Cochineal* to a great Heiress, and  
ughter to a Gentleman of *Equivalent* Sub-  
and this publick Notice is so far from a  
*Bill*, that nothing but strain'd Malice can give  
ther Denomination than *A Generous Adver-*  
*to the Dispressed.* It is not my Design to ap-  
the *Publick Stage* but upon some extraordi-

nary Call, when some difficult Amputation is perform'd, or large Excrefcencies to be fever'd the Vital Part of the Body.

AND as my Design in View is very extenſive and Capacity great, ſo I ſhall not confine my ſelf entirely to the *Physical Part* ; but, as Opportunities, I ſhall, at my own Dwelling-Houſe, calculate Nativities ; tell Fortunes ; point out the Lucky and Unlucky Days of a Man's Life ; give ſhrewd conjectures who is likely to die an Untimely Death, a Natural ; read the Soul in the Phifognomy ; the Critical Minute for ſome People's coming Seas, others for going over ; diſcover concealed Thefts ; and read Diſſertations Monthly on the ſeveral Effects of *Cold Tea* and *Syrup* ; with a Variety of other Caſes which may fall in my Way.

N. B. *I Live at a great Houſe, with two Lanes in Front, near the Star and Garter-Tavern ; the Fore-Door for Perſons of Reputation ; the Back-Door for People under Suspicious Habits of Body, at Twilight.*

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 2.

From Tuesday, May 4. to Friday, May 7. 1714.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**M**Y Fame enlarging Daily with my Practice since the first Publication of my Advertisements; and having, for the more faithful Preparation of my Medicines, and careful Inspection into all the Branches of my illustrious Art, erected an *Elaboratory, Dispensary, and Surgery*, within my own Verge, I have found my self oblig'd to take into my Service various Operators in different Capacities, all Persons of extraordinary Qualifications, tho' of no great Figure or Eminence before they came acquainted with my Method of Practice: But true Merit is never rightly understood till confirm'd by a *Series* of happy Events, which I aver they have more Right to boast of already than any of their Predecessors of the Stage.

WITH Submission to the Learned, I think it cannot be expected I should attend every Case, and Cure, in Person, having, besides the infinite Demands made upon me Hourly in the several *Faculties*, so many Experiments of Moment, to the Curious, going on in my private *Elaboratory*, of so nice a Nature, and which require a certain Degree of Heat

that I cannot entrust them with any *Tyr* Science, for fear of breaking my Glasses, and angering the Operator: Ever since my Master put an Eye in attending a *Sublimation of Mercur* been very tender; but he having arriv'd to Exactness in his Operations, I leave the solution of them to him, who, by his work sometimes improves my Experiment.

MY Talent lying chiefly to the *Dis*, take some Time to consider the Case; and have, in Ridicule, imputed my *Down-Cast* want of *Presence of Mind*, and *Sufficiency*, known to all Men, that I am, at the same time, examining the Beat of the Pulse; and with a proper Vibration, I cure him as exactly as Brother R——ff, with his *Black-Ch* and *Crabs-Eyes*.

HAVING observ'd for some Years, that *Vapours* are the Reigning Distemper in the Climate, I make it a standing Rule with me, to put out the merriest Fellows in all the *Faculties* fall within my Cognizance, to place in different Classes under me, from my *Shell-Grinder* to my *Zanies* and *Stage-Sweepers*. There is so much Taking in a Sprightliness and Vivacity carries a Meaning where there is none. This joyn'd to a Dexterity in Asking *our Questions*, which cannot be well answer'd directly, and then taking the Advantage of that by a Clever Sneer, defeats abundance of *Id* in Embryo, which, if indulg'd, would grow to a troublesome Maturity.

**Mr** is the most insipid of all my Retinue,  
 and Appearance, but his Head is turn'd to  
 , having been busied in Transmutation of  
 er since he came to Age. As he was ne-  
 in Principles, so he is pretty *Chimerical* in  
 iments; and affecting to talk *Mysterious*  
 eep Points of Science, he thereby conceals  
 om the Vulgar. He is very useful to me in  
 n Correspondence, and in frequent Consult-  
 iest of a good *Magical Head*, who are al-  
 at Work in the *Elaboratory*, attempting;  
 Glasses to raise a Bastard Plant out of the  
 Vegetable; and have lately put some In-  
 in Digestion in *Balneo Arena*, which they  
 me will raise a surprizing *Mandrake* in a-  
 bs. I smile to my self, but having a Reve-  
 ll Operations of that kind, I acquiesce, tho'  
 y self with Producing a nobler Experiment-  
*Caput Mortuum* of a certain infirm *Animal*  
 ry Day under my Hand.

**Harry Gambol** is the smartest Fellow which  
 my Stage. He was the prettiest *Tumbler*  
 owl'd over a Carpet; and for a *Rope*, the-  
 g had always a Genius, I believe he will  
 e the Smell of it: His Sister *Nanny* at-  
 lls has been distanc'd a *Leap* and a *Capers*.  
 : Time that ever I put a *Launcet* into his  
 fore'd him out of his proper Way, he has  
 upon him a more Arrogant Air alate: He  
 Insurance to affirm the other Day (upon a  
 hat was rais'd by some of the *Censors* of  
 ) about a Case in which we were jointly;

concern'd, That he ! ! been consulted, at  
 it was *Mala Praxis*. I ask'd him, in a merry  
*How he came by that wonderful Skill?* He an-  
 swer'd me roundly, *As you came by yours*, Dignissime !  
 However, I like him much for his *Solutions*  
 of a difficult Case before him, and his bold *Amputa-*  
*tion* tho' I must confess I am for leaving on even a  
 limb if it can be of any manner of use to the Body;  
 these different Methods are serviceable. I  
 refer him chiefly to *Surgery*, but have entrusted to  
 him *Crisis* with him, which he has made use of  
 with wonderful Success in some *Chronical Cases*.  
 In the *Solutions* of Figure he always gives the *Aurum*  
*probe natâ*. To those of lower Consideration  
 he prescribes of *Agrigentina*, *Anglice Silver-Weed*  
 as effectual; and if he does not expel the Malignant  
 at least he makes a *Palliative Cure* for the  
 Pain and makes them easy. He is very Captious  
 and will not communicate all my *Nostrums* to him;  
 I have a certain Method of Taking him in  
 his *Elaboratory*, and putting some Ingredients in  
 his *Crucible*, and Averring, that's the Experiment  
 long'd for, and he grows tractable: He is  
 a Young Rogue, pamper'd with four Bottles a  
 Day and clean Diet, which makes him prone to  
 Comedies. This, to my Grief, I see every Day demon-  
 strated by the Young Wenches Handing up *Billet*  
*Doux* their Gloves and Handkerchiefs, under  
 the Name of Buying Packets. The Arch Knave costs me  
 a Sum every Year for his Frolicks. He rambles  
 sometimes in his *Fool's-Coat*, by way of Disguise  
 and falls in *Pell Mell*, with the *Stage Waggon*

near *St. Giles's* Pound, where he makes a terrible Slaughter amongst the Country Nymphs, for which I am forc'd to make ample Satisfaction. In Airs, he threatens to print my *Nostrums* upon but having alter'd the Ingredients so often since new malepert, I defy his Malice.

O be plain, the Young Rogue having a good Tread, and a tolerable Manner, he diverts an Lady in my Family, after the Fatigue of the , with the stale Jests he has broke to the Mob, makes her laugh to such an Excess, that if she any ways *Dropsical*, I should fear a Breach in the men.

shall conclude my Advertisements with a Dining Story of *Harry's* Practice: About Two s since, Seven or Eight Foreigners, of different ons, came to his *Surgery*, Complaining of some mptoms they had receiv'd from an *Englis* La- *Harry* told them, the Symptoms portended no ger, and advis'd them to submit to a gentle Flux: Majority agreed, upon Condition I would be nable in my Demands; but an *Higb-German*, *Dutchman*, could by no means digest the Propo- *Harry*, by my Advice, proceeded to Flux the



the Penitents in the Stew-Pan, and Receiving  
 vourable Report, encourag'd by that Advice, j  
 them the next Day. *Harry* resolv'd to mak  
*German* and *Dutchman* pay severely for their  
 borness: He had no sooner put on the *Ger*  
*Flanne!-Cap* and *Chin-Stay*, but, by the Adv  
*Roselle*, the *French* Surgeon, gives him a  
 Dose, and heightens the *Dutchman's*: In  
 Days they'swell'd prodigiously, and all their  
 loosen'd; the rest went on prosperously. My  
 whom I lent them, giving me an Account of  
 State thro' the whole Course of their *Saliv*  
 During this Pennance, *Harry* and *Roselle* us'  
 quently to hide themselves behind the Hanging  
 burst with Laughter to see the *German* scree  
 Face, and the *Dutchman* sweat. *D--nn thi*  
*Hermodactyl* (says the *German*) *I feel Racking*  
*all over me, I shall lose half my Limbs in this*  
*tal*. *Sacrament* (says the *Dutchman*) *I fee*  
*Bridge of my Nose loose, and a damn'd Pain*  
*Under-Jaw*: — *I'll cut Gambol's Throat, w*  
*am well*. To be short, the *German* went off  
 the Loss of a Limb, Vowing to be reveng'd, bu  
 derwent a Scarification by *Roselle* for a Year  
 The *Dutchman's* Nose was preserv'd; but he  
 all the Teeth of his lower Mandible, which he  
 plies with false ones for the present, how lasti  
 know not; but 'twas their Fault in not Sul  
 ting.

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 3.

From Friday, May 7. to Tuesday, May 11. 1714.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**T**HERE are so many *Intricate Cases*, and those *Epidemical*, continually flowing in upon me, from all Quarters of *Great Britain*, which require immediate Dispatch, that I fear I shall be totally employ'd for the future, in Answering the Necessities of Distressed People, and be forc'd to refer the Practical Part to my *Operators* in the several Faculties.

**B**UT that the Publick may be no Loser by this *Confin'd Practice*, I shall, from Time to Time, commit to Print the History of all remarkable *Cases* which fall under my View; and, by Digesting them into proper Classes, furnish out that so long Expected and Useful *British Ephemeris* of Diseases.

**T**HE generality of my Patients, alate, complain of a violent Disorder in the Head; great Dimness, attended with Deafness; an Obstruction of the Vessels; a constant Throbbing in all the Members of the Body, with a slight Inflammation, a great Chillness of the Bowels, and a Deadness in the Extremity of all the Parts.

**T**HIS I must own a very difficult Case, there  
being

being a *Contra-Indication*; but I will free the World (as all Ingenuous and Learned culty ought) That this Obstruction in th  
owes its Rise, in a great measure, to that v  
tity of *Jesuits-Powder* I gave my Patie  
Years since, when they labour'd under an  
*ing-Fever*: But I promise them, if they  
mit, and not ask so many impertinent Qu  
bout the Ingredients I put in each Dose,  
be reliev'd to their Satisfaction in a li  
But my Province sure is the hardest of all  
to deal with so many *Suspicious People*  
Doors, and some equally *Jealous* Within.

SINCE Business has crowded in up  
thick alate, I have been advis'd, by som  
who consult my Grandeur more than To  
to keep a *Publick Levee*, which I readily gr  
be proper for the Dispatch of Business; bu  
ving so many Species of Distempers fall  
my Care, there might, it's possible, be for  
*Fronted Patients*, who could not be bro  
Demonstration: But above all, not bei  
with the most Promising Look, I am un  
Apprehension it might take off from the  
my Art.

BUT that no Person may be liable to  
in Applying for Advice, I shall name the  
ners under me, and their respective Provi  
gularity being the Life of Business.

THE World is satisfy'd by this Time,  
bol has the Direction of the *Surgery*, a *keen*  
a Pair of *Probe-Scissars*, and a *Saw*, and

and *Ointments* which fall within the Compass of that Art; and whatever *Arteries* and *Tendons* he has prick'd, or *Nerves* he has unskillfully divided, I have made more than sufficient Amends for those Mistakes by my *Weapon-Salve*. But since he is an *Operator* of some Standing, I hope there will be fewer Complaints.

*RUB* is a Person whom I am oblig'd to set pretty high in my List, not for the great Regard I pay to his Merit, but that he claims a Precedence of others, on the Score of his Seniority, and long Experience; and being cover'd with Years, draws in some Old Matrons and Grey-Beards now and then, and so helps to support the Stage. He is not the Man I should recommend for a *Modern Practitioner*, he being so obstinately bent to the *Chymical Practice*; and as most People are apt to give into that Advice, which their Necessities have made useful to them, he is continually Prescribing *Oleum Guaiaci* and *Sassafras*, and a Mastication of *Elecampane Root*, or *Mastich*, for the Breath.

HE is now grown unfashionable and indolent, tho' it's necessary for me to keep a fair Hand with him, because his *Diploma* is of an older Date than mine, and some of the weaker Sort love to see him upon the Stage, tho' he is impertinently busy.

He covets to follow the Stage, tho' he has no manner of Business there, but to spread the *Carpet*, dispose the *Boxes*, and put the *Packets* in Order against I mount. Having been a Practitioner of some Note in former Days, he sometimes threatens to make a Figure in Velvet once more, and set up for himself,

if I don't raise his Vails; but I am under v  
Apprehension from him, the Method of Pr  
this Time being very different from his; bu  
ving some Smattering of Poetry, and a grea  
for Motto's, he heads my Bills with such  
Devices, as the *Hand* and *Urinal*, *Apollo* Tri  
the *Python* with an Arrow; and with apt R  
of Poetry, such as — *Principiis obsta; -*  
*est Occasio calva* —

**CODICIL** has the chief Management  
*Dispensary*; having formerly been pretty b  
Preparations of *Cinnabar*, his Opticks are es  
weaken'd, tho' his Intellects remain good  
Day. Before he came to my Stage, he was  
gent as my self, not thro' want of Ability  
had a Faculty of Gaming away his Patient  
without coming to Visit them after the fir  
scription, which render'd him Contemptible;  
ving a good keen Way of Talking, I took h  
my Service to run down a Popular Doctor v  
vall'd my Practice: He did it so effectually  
in Reward of his Services, I made him Chief  
*Dispensary*, and gave him the Propriety  
*Ele&uarium Pacificum*, with the Privilege of  
his Seal to it; the Credit of which, I solemn  
clare, I no ways envy him: A Medicine so  
rable in its kind, that I never yet heard an  
complain of it, (except that it was a little  
dos'd with *French Tartar*) and so noble an  
that it locks up all manner of Pain for the p  
which must be a very comfortable Relief to f  
have labour'd under *Cholick* Pains for Eight o

Years to her; and whom even *Dr. Mirabel* could not remedy.

HE is well seen in Titles of Glasses and Boxes; and whenever I bring in a Row of new Gally-Pots into the *Dispensary*, he Labels them all in Capital Letters.

I purpose to leave him in Possession of all my Papers at my Death, (tho' I must do him the Honour to say, He wants no Assistance from my Manuscripts) upon Condition he does not mount a Stage upon *Tower-Hill*, or the Precincts of this Populous City, and takes me in for Partnership, which some People, Enemies I believe to us both, would insinuate he is inclin'd to. But —

*SMUT* is the Darling, he is the wittiest Knave of my whole Family, and is all the Comfort I have in my Hours of Recess: I often take him out with me in my *Chaise* to *Brentford*, where he and I laugh together half a Day at the Stupidity of some topping Doctors, and their deluded Patients. That's the Time I take to give him the History of my Practice, and what Distempers are under Cure, which he faithfully communicates to the Publick in his Weekly Bills. There we railly the frequent Mistakes made by the *Regular Practitioners* of this Age, and the imprudent Measures they take to restore themselves to Credit when they lie under Popular Prejudices.

WHEN a Clamour is rais'd against them, they throw the Blame upon the *Apothecaries* and *Nurses*, and offer to expose every distinct Prescription to Vulgar Eyes. Alas, our Method is much Greater :  
First

First we tie our selves to no Rule, and then at Liberty to Prescribe as we please : But I think that too *Arbitrary*, *Smut* contend Goodness of the Medicines in general, and Blame on the Vicious Humours of the Body Texture of the Blood. Others let them know what they take ; we think it not prudent but Dangerous to inform them, Disordering the Spirits ; and then no Purge amiss, and a *Vomit* passes for a *Pur* *Purge* for a *Vomit*. In short, *Smut* is disrespectful to me, and his Superiors of the State Printing a Bill but you shall find Dr. *Herr* an *Æsculapius* ; *Gambol* a *Paracelsus*. but Two Things in his Character which one reflects upon my Reputation, in taking of a Garret in dismal Weeds ; the other Conscience, in Retaining such an Infidel.

*ATTY Brogue* is very useful to me in Capacity, tho' I can scarce tell in what Claim him : He is of the same Use to my Stage in a Printing-House : He cuts off many necessities in the Course of my Practice. As toward Patients come to the *Dispensary*, Cost of the Dearness of my Foreign Drugs, *Att* is, *Good People*, the French Druggist, whose use of, has the Best and most Palatable Dr Universe ; and tho' you pay double the Price for the same Drugs, to what you pay for the same Drugs in the Shop ; tho' you could have them by exchange of other Commodities, yet I aver the

*and Better. ——— You are convinc'd, I hope. ———*  
 The People, confounded at his Assurance, go off; but  
 murmur by the Way, *This Hermodastyl has a Set of*  
*Clever Fellows; ——— What Mischief might they*  
*do, if they were Rational?*

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## The High-German Doctor. [N<sup>o</sup> 4.

*.From Tuesday, May 11. to Friday, May 14. 1714.*

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**T**HAT the *Fair Sex* may not complain of being neglected in that Generous Provision I have made for all the Casualties incident to the other Species, I have, pursuant to the laudable Method observ'd by my Brother, Sir *William* of *Durham-Yard*, retain'd a *Female Practitioner*, that the nicest Cases may be resolv'd without Provoking a Blush, so natural to the Face, in all Questions relating to Love and its Dependencies.

IT amazes me to see the Petulancy of some Young Wenches of this Age: One came from *Hampstead*, the other Day, to my House, to have a Dream expounded of her Sweetheart *Harry's* Untying her Girdle, at so unseasonable an Hour as Two in the Morning, (whether she had heard of some of  
 the



the *Vagaries* of our Family, I know not) but she would not be pacify'd till she had carefully search'd behind the Hangings, for fear of Young *Gambol's* Lurking in some Corner.

AS our She-Patients are of different Complexions, and some under too nice a Restraint, even with their own Sex, I always take Care to leave the *Sal Volatile* Bottle out, in Order to invirogate the Spirits of the Bashful, that we may have the stark-naked Truth without Reserves.

MY Cousin *Poplin* is the Person in whom I chiefly confide; she has certainly the greatest Dexterity, in Managing her Patients, of any Modern Practitioner, and more useful to me than any of my *Stage Pensioners*. There are so many Eyes upon her in the Neighbourhood, who come to our House under Pretence of Seeing the *Dispensary*, or perhaps for the sake of a rich Cordial, continually putting cramp Questions to her about our Oeconomy, besides those who come on purpose to banter her Practice, and railly the Meaness of her Education, that it requires great Presence of Mind, and consummate Parts, to Answer or Evade to satisfaction, all Questions which fall under demand.

SOME People, who never dive beneath the Surface of Things, imagine all Discourses over a Tea-Table as insipid as the Liquor they drink: My Cousin *Poplin* is always upon the Guard, whilst she acts the *Gossip*, and makes the Advantage of the meanest Thought which drops from the Board, and forms some useful Idea's out of it, to succour our Languishing Credit, as I have many a

good

practical System out of a Jest, and the *Tale of*  
that has been crack'd over a Bottle.

am now fully convinc'd, That all great Events  
ring to a Force of Genius without Art; and  
Conduct, with weak People, surpasses Know-

I dare match her in Phyick with the *Boasted*  
*Senon's*, and *Ursini's* in Politicks: They have  
ded in their way by Bold and Masterly Stroaks;  
do assure you her Confidence is no ways in-

red her a *Manteau-Maker*, not dreaming at that  
are, I should ever had Occasion of Employing  
this Way; but, upon a due Reflection, I find  
ransition so Natural, from Shaping the Body  
y, to a perfect knowledge of the Constitution,  
shall, for her sake and my own, hereafter have  
aner Opinion of all *Graduates* in the several  
ties.

HE Woman who knows the Ornamental Part of  
, and pins up a Tail to Advantage, must cer-  
nly understand the *Mechanism* of the Parts;  
he that dresses an *Head* with a good Air,  
the Intellects of the Person, and gives a com-  
t Guess at the Texture of the Brain she has un-  
er *Embellishment*.

ER great Industry and Application have very  
conduc'd to the Influence she has over a She-  
nt of mine; and whenever any severe Courses  
been Prescrib'd by the more knowing of the  
ity, she has still indulg'd to the *Weak Side* of  
*Distemper'd*, which has given her all the Oppor-  
ties of Ingratiating herself, which arise from  
Sympathy

*Sympathy*, and a tender Regard to the Sufferings of the Distressed Person; and tho' some have Faulted that Method of Practice, as Feeding the Passion rather than Eradicating the Disease, yet I must, in this Case, appear in her Vindication, and declare When the Spirits are keen, and the Patients froward especially when they have a Mortal Antipathy to the Medicines prescrib'd.

ROUGH Physick has been dispens'd for some Years past, to the great Astonishment of all such wary Practitioners, and tho' it work'd well upon *Strong* and *Athletick* Bodies, I could never be reconcil'd to it, especially that Searching Preparation of *English* Steel Tartariz'd, and frequent *Plebotomie* upon the *French*, for tho' they may throw off a great many *Vicious Recrements*, yet being a fatiguing Course, I always find *Laudanum* my safest Refuge and whilst the Patients slumber, they are easy to all the Spectators, and seldom so Impertinent to all what is doing to them: Thus a Doctor keeps his Patients in Suspence for some Months, and if they happen to Die, so there has been no Torturing-Method used in the Course, he is reckon'd Compassionate and escapes without much Clamour.

THIS is what I depend upon, in a great Measure, in the Course of my Practice, unless that I give a few *Alteratives* now and then, more for Ostentation than real Use; so that if any ill Symptom should appear on my Patients hereafter, I flatter myself they will be very much perplex'd, whether to fix the Blame on the Violence of the Distemper, or on Physick.

W I am upon this Operation of gentle  
it brings to Mind an Instance of my  
*Poplin's* Practice upon a *Sbe-Patient*, in a  
uggle between her and one *Jenniko*, a Do-  
Eminence in her Way, for a Wealthy Lady  
*South* Country, who abounded with gross  
s, and a deprav'd Stomach. *Jenniko* had  
g acquainted with Madam *Fontanelle's* ill  
Body, and a High-spirited Woman withall,  
e Score of her successful Practice; so that  
r she had the least Pain at her Stomach,  
instantly prescrib'd the *Bitter Decoction*  
*de Senna*; a Method she often complain'd  
ousin *Poplin* in private: *Fontanelle*, its true,  
Decoction as prescrib'd, but no sooner was  
's Back turn'd, but all was thrown up again  
any Effect: The Doctress being somewhat  
ous, kept a Spy in the Family to give her  
ence of the Operation: Matters were not  
so close, but that she came into the Secret,  
senting the Slight which was put upon her  
, told Madam *Fontanelle*, very roundly one  
she apprehended there was not that Regularity  
d in the Course as she could wish, that tho'  
Symptoms did not visibly increase, the Vicious

*is your Stomach's better, your Eyes look m  
and your Countenance more radiant, all  
of the Body look clearer, and a generous  
diffus'd thro' all the Viscera.*

MY Cousin *Poplin*, at that Time, was n  
to a Size of giving her Advice *ex Profes*  
Learned term it, but still kept Humo  
Lady; and whenever *Jenniko* took her l  
ready with a Feather in her Sleeve, to  
Discharge. As *Fontanelle* complain'd, t  
opportunity of heightening the Resentme  
*Madam*, says she one Day, *I cannot imag*  
*Jenniko means; She finds this Ily sick go*  
*you, and what can be her Aim in Torturing*  
*this manner? Certainly there might be*  
*Method found out to make you easie. I*  
*my small Practice, known, That Palatable*  
*and leaving the Patient at Discretion, to*  
*Drink, and Live as he pleases, have conduc*  
*Health, than all the Rigorous Methods of*  
*French Fig which is Sweet and Solutive, ta*  
*Morning, will be much gentler Physick, a*  
*off that Bitterness in your Stomach. My Co*  
*modastyl gave it me as a Specifick*  
*Cafe, and prefers it to all the Bil*  
*Doctress Jenniko, and other Pretenders*  
*Faculty.*

THE Lady yielded to the Advice bey  
pectation, and finding it work so gently, i  
she might take it at pleasure, without so m  
quiries, discharg'd *Jenniko* from her Attenda  
gave my Cousin *Poplin* a Retaining Fee for

Cure: She has often thank'd my Cousin for hitting on a Receipt so agreeable to her Palate; and by her good Will, would never have a Fig out of her Mouth.

There is a steady Matron, not a Stranger to Poplin's Practice, who frequently visits *Fontanelle*, and whenever any ill Symptoms appear, she instantly lays the Blame on the Figs. *You will never be well, Madam*, says she, *unless you fall afresh to the Bitters*. Cousin *Poplin*, with great Difficulty, forbears exposing her Quackery; but knowing there is a pretty good Intelligence between them, she only jeers her by calling for *Sweetmeats*, and after she is gone out of the Room, falls into a downright Laughter: Telling *Fontanelle*, There is a Secret in that wise Matron's Commending the *Bitters*, for she has a Fellow-Feeling with the *Druggest's* that sell them.

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## The High-German Doctor.

*From Friday, May 14. to Tuesday, May 18.*

*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**I** Had no sooner publish'd the Names of my  
*tors*, and order'd them to their respective  
 ges, but an Obscure *Animal*, who, (as I am  
 form'd) is a *Stage-Sweeper* at the *Bridge-F*  
 an Occasional *Zany* to one Dr. Bungey, who  
 Stage within the Precincts of *Holbourn*, c  
 my House the other Day, disguis'd in a *B*  
*Prunello* Vest, in Order, I presume, to g  
 greater Confidence and Respect; and told m  
 a very pert Air, ' That from the first Momen  
 \* upon the Stage, my Practice had been very  
 \* rious; that I had aim'd at a Monopoly of  
 \* sinefs; that I had courted every little Pret  
 \* the Faculty, who could cry up the Goodnes  
 \* Packets with strong Lungs; and Dignifi  
 \* most Vulgar Medicines I purchas'd at the H  
 \* profligate Quacks, with the Title of *No*  
 \* that I even play'd *Legerdemain* with the P  
 \* my own Stage, Prescribing one Thing for a  
 \* in the *Dispensary*, and privately Recomme  
 \* quite different Medicine: In fine, that I k  
 \* secret Correspondence with a *Rival-Stage*

n, whose *Zanies* and *Andrews* are incessantly  
ing me with bitter Execrations, all which, in  
, was; Calling me *Trickster*, *Impostor*, and *Foul*  
*itioner*.

U will readily grant the Patience of a Philo-  
scarce sufficient to these Reproaches, but I  
, by severe Discipline, reduc'd my Temper to  
of *Indolence*, and form'd to my self a Dexte-  
haviour, and Aptitude of Looks, and Eyes,  
those agreeable Gestures I learn'd from my  
, when they pronounc'd *the Testimony of a*  
*nsience*: ——— *Thro' much Tribulation*;  
*tion of the Elect*, &c. I put on a Compos'd  
nance, a little bending to *Severity*, and told  
I had the Authority of many Years Practice,  
arrant any Liberties I took in the *Physical Ca-*  
*v*; and let him know, That whatever Error,  
mitted, were not Cognizable by such inconsi-  
Tools as himself and his Doctor; *that Great*  
*'s might Err sometimes, thro' an Excess of Spi-*  
*l Ambition for Glory*; but even those Mistake,  
*auties, compar'd with the utmost Perfection of*  
*natures*; and that, as my Stage was at present  
*stantiated*, it was my undoubted Privilege to  
*untable neither to the Censors, or any single*  
*r of the College*.

E Fellow, shock'd with the contemptuous  
, could not proceed further in his Common-  
Raillery, but threaten'd to acquaint Dr. *Bun-*  
h the ill-manner'd Treatment he had met at  
nds, which highly reflect'd on the Doctor, in  
son of one of his chief Operators.



THE next Day I receiv'd a Letter from aboveſaid Doctor, full of bitter Inveſtives, and the uſual Proprieties of his Style; which, for matchleſs Impudence, I ſhall communicate to Publick.

*For Mr. Hermodactyl.*

THE Affront you put on me Yeſterday, in Perſon of my Ambaſſador, Young *Ferret* at *Bridge-Foot*, is inſupportable to one who knows what Eſteem is due to the Merit of his paſt Labour and who, by his fervent Zeal for the Honour and Dignity of the Stage, has not a little contril to the Figure you make at preſent, and the Right you to unworthily poſſeſs.

YOU may remember the Time when the Complaints ran ſo high againſt you, and me, and our Profeſſors of the Stage, for giving ſtrong *Allo* Medicines to our Patients, without any manne Correction, That the *Regular Phyſicians* combin'd Cenſure our Practice, and make ſevere Examples of us.

THE Taſk I ſuſtain'd at that difficult Juncture Mounting the Stage, and Appealing to the People for the Goodneſs and kind Operation of my Phyſic whilſt they were rack'd to Death with Grievous Pains, and Decrying the Practice of the *Regular Phyſicians*; and likewiſe throwing the Blame on Poiſonous Drugs they had adminiſter'd for Years, is not to be equal'd in Hiſtory, if we ceder the Authority of the Perſons engag'd ag

nd the Assurance with which I maintain'd

That Time you could afford me but a slender  
ance, not being thoroughly clear'd of some Er-  
n Practice you stood condemn'd for; and, in-  
we had such a Majority of sober and thought-  
eople against us, that it was accounted a  
adiction in Terms for any one to speak in our  
f, and at the same Time own himself a Well-  
er to the Health of the Publick.

THE Confidence maintain'd, during that Cla-  
Lown, was in some measure heighten'd by the  
isions which reign'd amongst the *Signetur* and  
*Signetur* Members of the College, and an Assu-  
, that they would rather prostitute the Honour  
*Faculty*, than condemn a Man by whose ill-  
ce they hop'd to reap considerable Fees.

ound a double Advantage by my violent and  
Discourses of the Process, for whilst the Rabble  
crowded about the Stage, applauded my ill-  
lage, and the opprobrious Terms I gave the-  
y, for a becoming Earnestness, and Zeal in-  
ce of my Medicines, some of the *Censors* were  
pting to acquit me as a Lunatick.

IT was my Chiefest chief Purpose would not

THAT I came off, beyond your, and my own Expectation, is a Truth not to be deny'd, and that you could never have pretended to mount a Stage afresh, but under my Protection, is equally manifest, tho' you run away with the Reputation of the Management, and I with the Infamy of being your Tool.

I tell you plainly; you are an *Encroaching Monster*, a *Cormorant*, an *Hypocrite*, a *Stage-Malignant*, and an *Heterodox Practitioner*, and if you go on to Provoke me, in Assuming so much to your self, and Detracting from the Honour of my Stage, I will not only Declaim in Person against you, but let all my *Zanies* loose at a proper Crisis.

I know the slender Stock of Medicines you set forth with, as well as your self; Natural Parts you have none, the Acquir'd are all borrow'd from your *Zanies* and *Shell-Grinders*: All your Testaceous Medicines are Course and full of Lumps, whilst you hire Fellows to swear, They are *Impalpable Powders*. The *Yellow Salve* you make use of in all Green Wounds, was given you by a *French Surgeon*. The *Eye-Water* you boast of so much, was stolen from me. And the Secret of the *Catholic Pill*, which you cover with Leaf-Gold, was communicated to you by a *Castilian*.

THO' you fancy your self at present so much elevated above your Brothers of the Stage, and having gained a considerable Fortune by Irregular Practice, think to commence *Regular Physician*, by procuring a *Diploma* from the University of *Leyden*, yet I can tell you, to your Mortification, That you will have

graph F bestow  
 frequently by tricks, yet, ing well in-  
 vented ho : ibly you have sp of *Sylvius*,  
 their Great Professor, and his *Alkali's*, they will not  
 dishonour the Faculty by your Admission.

WE plainly perceive every Day, how inclinable  
 you are to fall into the *theoretical Practice*, in oppo-  
 sition to your declar'd Principles; but if you will  
 take my Sentiments, all the *Regular Physicians* de-  
 spise you, and you sink every Day in the Esteem of  
 the *Wine-drinks* of the Stage. You may do what you  
 please, I have found my Account in Staging it; and  
 since I have brav'd the *Censors* of the College, I'll  
 stick to my *Packets* and my *Andrew*, till the Stage  
 comes about my Ears, and then I hope to get off by  
 the favour of the Crowd.

Your Offended Friend,

From my Dispensary.

Pontaus, of Holbourn.

THE Impudence of this Fellow, certainly can on-  
 ly be exceeded by the Ingratitude of him: The Stage  
 he now Acts upon was given him by my Interest; he  
 was a common Strowler about the Country three  
 or four Years ago, and had like to have suffer'd the  
 Correction of the Beadle, for coming into Towns on  
 Market-days, with his *Fidlers*, *Buffoons*, and *Tum-  
 blers*, hiring loose People to ring the Bells backwards  
 at Midnight.

HE first founded his Interest with the Rabble, by  
 Dispensing musty Drugs to them, that had not seen  
 the

the Light in Twenty Years, which he had the prudence to call, *The Grand Catholicon*; and the height of his Reputation, you could not meet a *Sickness Wench* without the *Doctor's Packet* in his Hand, which he, compassionate Man, sold for a penny. I shall not enter the List with him about *duateship*, since a purchas'd *Degree* in one University is no ways equivalent to the many *Diploma's* from *Padua, Montpellier, Paris, &c.* except he himself for going out *ad eundem* at *St. Omers*.

I would not have that *Medicaster* value himself too much upon his acquir'd Credit, least I publish the World, how he came by all his *Arcana's*; that the Basis of all his Compositions is a *Treacle*.

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 6.

From Tuesday, May 18. to Friday, May 21. 1714.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**A**S we have Generously invited both the *Distressed* and the *Curious* to communicate their several *Exigencies*, and promis'd a Dispatch suitable to the *Importance* of each Case, we find our selves under Necessity of Publishing two very remarkable, in their Kind, at this Juncture.

THE Preference, I own, ought to be given to the most Calamitous Cases, in right of Compassion, but cannot, with Justice, exclude the *Ludicrous* and *omical*, because every extraordinary Incident has a title to a Place in this Paper, of whatsoever *Species* happens to be.

**A**N D since the *Hyp*, as I observ'd some Time before, is the most Epidemical Distemper now reigning, seems to me equally useful to rectify the Imaginations of People which are apt to be disorder'd on the slightest Occasions, and correct that Ruffle upon the spirits, as relieve the *Acutest Pains*.

THE Patients I am concern'd with at present are *Ans Skipper*, a *Dutch-Man*, and *Lodowick Tonaire*,

*Gascoon*, two such Patients no Man alive would encounter with but my self: One, by his good Will,

C 5

would.

would take no Physick at my Hands without  
ing the Ingredients I put in each Dose: TH  
~~Swears he will be no longer concern'd w~~  
unless he has an Hand in the Preparation  
Dose: Thus I am half Distracted between  
*lousy* of *Hans*, and the *Sufficiency* of the *Ga*

THE long Correspondence we had to  
In some Measure justifies the Liberties th  
with me; but I make a wide Distinction  
them, for I am somewhat *Magisterial* in my  
*Hans*, when he is too busy in his Enquiries,  
*Analyzing* each Dose I give him: But I  
having went a private Course of *Chymistry* w  
exclusive of the *Dutch-Man*, wherein we n  
communicated the *Arcana's* of the Art to each  
his Freedoms are better warranted.

I must describe the Complexions of each,  
you sensible by what Passions they are actua  
give a better Light to the Infirmities they are  
so, and the different Methods of Practice I  
lig'd to take with them.

*HANS*, to give him his Due, talks ver  
nally of his Case in the Intervals; States the  
nal of his Distemper with great Acuracy; and  
been under so many Physicians Hands of his f  
Acquaintance, who were too free in Commun  
the Secrets of our Art, is become a competent  
of what is proper for his Distemper.

HE is somewhat Corpulent, of a good H  
Body, a little over-charg'd with Phlegm, b  
Texture of his Brain is Faulty; *Roselle* the  
Surgeon, some few Years since, gave him a bitter

Something more, which he Fancies is Will Fret-  
ing in his Bowels, and flies up into his Head at  
certain Seasons. Whenever I give him any Search-  
Medicines, he Swears, There's the Taste of the  
*quintida* in them, and I am in League with the  
Devil to destroy him.

To sooth him in my Ambiguous Way of Talking  
I shall never so far depreciate the Art, as to make

My Patient acquainted with my *Compositions*) and  
tell him they are entirely *English Simples*: *Plague*.  
*you*, (says he, in some Heat) *did not I see it in*  
*your Dispensary Yesterday? And I am sure*  
*you have an Hand in this Preparation*. His Family  
tells me, has suffer'd extreamly under *French Ex-*  
*ercises*, as he, in his Raving Fits, calls those Dex-  
*ters Operators*, and if I permit the *Gascon* to be so  
in the *Dispensary*, he will suffer the Distemper  
to take its Course, and trust to Providence. I take  
him to be owing, in a great Measure, to the strong  
impressions fix'd on his Brain, from his Friends De-  
scribing the *French Method of Practice*: This joyn'd  
with the Dose he took himself, works upon his Ima-  
gination, and makes that frequent Disorder in the  
animal Spirits.

I am not willing to let him go out of my Hand,  
lest he may fall in with some Captious Physi-  
cians, who, from the little Good I have done upon  
him, may infer, I treated him wrong; and out of the  
Knowledge he has of his own Case, and my Medi-  
cines, think me no more than a Celebrated Quack,  
or a Splendid Trifler. He cannot well leave me  
when he has taken out his full Doses, and I shall con-

ceive.



trive to repeat so many in Interim, that he may think it more expedient to remain under my Care, than call in another, and be forc'd to pay the Charge of my Bill.

When his Brain is in Disorder, he Fancies every one in my several Offices Conspiring against him: If he chances to see any *Blacks* about my House, as I keep a great many in constant Pay to do the Drudgery in the *Elaboratory*, and *Dispensary*, and carry out the Packets to the Stage, he roars out, *Thunder! and Lightning; they are Devils; — Chain them down, or they will raise a Tempest in the Air.*

IF *Gambol* does but handle a Pen to take a Memorandum of his *Patients*, he Swears it's a *Recipe* against him.

IF *Smut*, in his Bills of the Week, cries up the *French Practice* as the Neatest, and the most Expeditious, he complains of that System as pernicious, and is sure he can receive no Benefit from a Method which is so much his Aversion.

I own, where there is such an *Antipathy* fix'd, no great Success can be expected from a *Physician's* Endeavours; but when I have gain'd so great a Reputation by that Method, and found my private Account in it, I am not oblig'd to humour a Fanciful Patient, or exchange it for one less Beneficial, or less Glorious to my Name.

IF I was dispos'd to humour him, and give into the weak Side of his Complaints, I should have so many Cases put to me, that I, with all my deep Study and long Experience, should not be able to answer

for

*He knows his Constitution much better than I do my own:* So that I always take Care to shorten the Discourse, telling him, abruptly, — *Best Things must be left to the Doctor.*

IT's a Mystery to some, how I gain'd that Confidence with so Suspicious a Temper, as to let me prescribe for him; but I'll unfold the Secret, Dr. *Longey* and I contriv'd to run down his *Physicians* in every Quarter of our Acquaintance; and when we had stripp'd them of their Popular Character, I mounted the Stage, and being the most famous *Empirick* of the Town, Necessity, in a manner, threw him upon me, I still *Protesting* the same Method should be continu'd, but only that my Drugs were a little Fresher than theirs; — But *Hans* came to his Taste too soon.

*Lodewick Tonaire*, the *Gascoon*, is one of a very different Complexion, abounding with Choler, of eager Spirits, subject to Passion, and troubled with a Canine Appetite, which prompts him to devour every thing that comes in his Way: He had gorg'd for many Years, even to a Surfeit, and yet his Digestion prov'd as good as his Appetite. There was a very uncommon Method taken, some Time since, to Cure him by a Preparation of *Steel*, and a certain *Black Powder*, and it seems that Course succeeded to Admiration; but then his *Physician* having found out the Specifick in that Case, kept Dosing him till he had render'd him perfectly Languid: He was dismiss'd, and you may be sure, he thank'd his Stars for such a Deliverance. When I came, I propos'd a *Medium* between the Extremes of Indulging his Appetite,

to        in        he insisted : only upon  
ing t       ingredients of each Dose, but would  
wife concern'd in the *Preparation* himself;  
not resist him, upon the Score of our former i  
cy : The severe Remedies being once abandon  
Appetite soon increas'd to a greater Degree th  
Vulgar must imagine : I have endeavour'd t  
him to a certain Allowance of Food, which  
mis'd to be content with, but I find his S  
more Ravenous every Day, and he begins  
me he will eat at Discretion.

I am afraid to let *Hans* come near him, w  
Appetite is keen, having so often threatned to  
Piece out of the *Duchman's* Shoulders. I t  
terpose to prevent its taking Air, but I find  
gether impracticable.

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup>. 7.

From Friday, May 21. to Tuesday, May 25. 1714.

Gentlemen and Ladies,

**T**H<sup>O</sup> my Cousin Pop is entrusted with the Nicest and most delicate Cases, which are peculiar to the *Fair Sex* I have not so far laid myself under an *Engagement* as to resign up my *Art* entirely to her Direction but claim a right of being Consulted whenever there is a Complication of *Incidents*, or the Question may be Solicited without offence to the Reserves of the Sex, or my Venerable Character.

**T**H<sup>E</sup>R<sup>E</sup> is a Gentlewoman of no vast Capacity, whose Glory it has been to go under several Courses of *Physick*, ever since she came to Years of Maturity: She has, perhaps swallow'd more than any of her Sex, and, divided between two different Methods of Practice, has been so tortur'd, that she seldom reap'd any Benefit from either. And so long as any Person remains in doubt, either about his Case, or the Ability of his Physicians, I dare affirm, in *Verbo Medici*, he will never receive any Benefit from the *Prescription*.

**T**H<sup>I</sup>S Lady, after many Complaints to my Cousin Poplin, and not being fully satisfy'd with her  
Answers,

An rs, would needs be introduc'd to my *Dispensary*, to have the *Ultimate* Resolve of the *Doctor*.

In all *Fanciful Distresses* relating to the *Fair Sex*, my Cousin and I consult before hand, because the Answer I am oblig'd to give, in Right of her Credit, and the Female's Necessities, must bear an Analogy, and just Correspondence to the Leading Questions of my *Dear Cousin*, and the Weakness of the Patient.

As the Lady was usher'd into my Apartment, I observ'd such *Social Gestures* between her and my Cousin, arising from a kind Debate about the *Sal Volatile* Bottle, that I was fully perswaded there remain'd very little upon my Hand to dispatch, and they were well agreed upon the Measures of the Consultation.

However, I was oblig'd to carry it with all the Solemnity of a *Great Practitioner*, tho' I cannot help Confessing, My Cousin and I have privately sneer'd all Cases of this Nature: The Generality we have been troubled with alate, relating either to Insufficiency, Frowardness, or False Grandeur.

AFTER the necessary Pauses, and giving Time to the Lady to recollect her self, by some loose Questions I let fly, she told me, with a Pensive Air, *She had, for a long Time, found something lie very much at her Heart; that the Load had been very Oppressive, and notwithstanding all her Endeavours to relieve it by Gay Company, Cheerful Glasses, and all the Diverting Stories her Nurses, and other Good Officious People had put in her Head, she found it return.*

YOU

**YOU** must understand, I make large Allowances for the Weaknesses of my Patients, and dispense with a great many Improprieties they are apt to run to, in stating their Case. This a *Physician* must do, in order to gain a Confidence with his *Patients*, and Persuasion that he is Interested in their *Follies* as well as their *Distempers*.

**AFTER** having humour'd her Story in the most indulgent Way I could think of, the Lady melted to Tears, and told me, *She had been Deluded with the Hopes by her former Physicians, and I was the one appointed by Providence to Restore her.*

**WHEN** I saw those Comfortable Drops fall on her Eyes, I knew I had more than three Parts of her in my Custody, and flatter'd my self, That nothing more was wanting than good Management to perfect the Cure, or at least afford a Satisfactory relief.

**IN** this Critical Juncture, I frankly told her, *Whatever Delusions might have pass'd upon her for many Years past, it was my Opinion, She had nothing wrong at her Heart; but it's possible upon any violent assault of the Spirits, she might find a Palpitation of the Heart, which could be easily accounted for from some outward Accidents: That most Ladies indulg'd a few Complaints, on purpose to render themselves the Objects of Pity, or to be us'd more tenderly by the other Species, and her's was a Modish Distemper.*

I added moreover, That *Palpitation* was a word very agreeable to the Formation of the Mouth, and when a Lady pronounc'd that, it was without any violent

violent Distortion of the Muscles, and the Lip with a becoming Grace.

THE Lady finding me somewhat Merry & Case, reply'd, in a warmth divided between ment of my free Usage, and a Concioufness of Weakness, *And have I nothing lies at my The Physicians I Consulted before agreed to my Infirmary; and whenever I talk'd my Cous'd the same Term, they never faulted the I on, but rather encourag'd me in it as a Proprie*

I was instantly upon my Guard, finding not to be Trifled with any longer, and snatch *Sal Volatile* Bottle out of my Cousin's Hand her, *That with a few Specifick Drops un custody, mix'd with a few of my Cousin's, I immediately set her at Ease.*

SHE Drank copiously; and after it had place, found her self Reliev'd beyond expressing out in some Rapture, *Lord! Doctor, the most Judicious Man of the Universe, — Drops I had from my Late Physicians never half so kindly.*

The Opinion of the Physician, you know, better part of the Cure, and therefore I Graft that Conceit. I having Succeeded according wish, had something more in my Head, to make a *Single Prescription*, but kept Doct with my Cousin's *Sal Volatile* Bottle, and my sick Drops, till the Oppression was reliev'd.

BEING so Lucky in my advice, I fail'd Applaud my own Practice, and Decry her form sicians as Quacks, and their Ingredients wor

*Andick.* Madam, said I, *It is their Interest to  
to up this Load at your I order to tie you  
to, their Prescriptions for Life. — It is with  
wrou I think of their Practice!*

*M. Y.* *Mysterious Way of Descanting upon the  
use, between Serious and Comical, gave me the  
ference of all the Regular Physicians. The least  
slish in Chronical Diseases, giving the height of  
putation to the Practi ipuer concern'd.*

*AT* this she opened with a Frankness peculiar to  
the Compositions in the Intervals, and told me,  
*her Load at her Heart had seiz'd her within these  
Years; and ventur'd to say, in my Presence, She  
was so much of Physick, that the Pain would have  
ing'd loose about her thro' the whole course of her  
life, but that her Physicians had, by strong Revul-  
sions, drawn the Humour from the Extream Parts,  
and fix'd it upon her Heart.*

*LORD!* says I, *Madam, with a Sympathetick  
concern, when I consider how long those Pretenders to  
Faculty have kept that Humour hovering about  
my Heart, — It's God's Mercy it has not flown up  
to your Head, and affected your Brain.*

*I* had no sooner deliver'd my self in this Com-  
passionate Manner, but I found a Pleasant Emotion in  
the Eyes of the Lady, and advancing to a stronger  
confidence, *Doctor Hermodactyl,* says she, *I shall, for  
the Future, resign my self up entirely to your Con-  
fidence, and as I have seen several of your Receipts  
privately, before I gave you a Fee, so I shall take  
your Prescriptions implicitly for the Future: You  
have in so conspicuous a manner discover'd the Origin*  
and



and progress of my Distemper, and Raily'd me /  
upon it, that I shall never wear it herea-  
in a Modish Way: I only beg that your Cousin  
may always attend me in my Languishing Fit  
your Man Gambol be ready with his Lau-  
Cases of Necessity.

HAVING work'd the Lady up to a  
Affiance, I advis'd her to affect this Palpitatio  
Publick Companies, because if she should once  
such a Fashionable Distemper, she would find he  
narrow'd, and lose the Pleasure of being Cond

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## High-German Doctor. No. 8.

Wednesday, May 25. to Friday, May 28. 1714.

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*men and Ladies,*

I'd my self at first setting forth, with ha-  
brought the *Stage* under such a *Regulation*,  
ould be capable of Attending the *Momentous*  
of my Patients, without the least interrup-  
d being chief *Itinerant Professor*, I thought  
hority of my Name might have silenc'd all  
gling *Pretenders to Physick*, and laid a Check  
on their Tongues and Pens.

I find the nicest Precautions eluded by Spleen,  
ously of my Practice, and having been bred a  
, they will not allow my Operations in *Chy-*  
o be so exact as those who have sweated in  
oratory for many Years.

uld pardon all the Degrading Whispers I hear,  
ing my *Æthiops Mineral*, which the World  
consists but of Equal Parts of *Sulphur* and  
y, tho', if I was a Man of Ostentation, I  
convince them there is a third Ingredient in  
omposition, which is a Secret to these *Preten-*  
d which, perhaps, they may find one Day to  
ost.

Is over other Attempts made to undermine me  
ia

in my Practice, and unsettle me in the best Part I am at present concern'd ; but I think my *Spec Drops* have obtain'd a Character even beyond Famous *Elixir Stomachicum*, and having the Secret in my own Custody, I desire any one to supplant by a *Spurious Mixture*.

DOCTOR *Bungey*, who, by an *Unprecedented Arrogance*, Stiles himself *Pontaus of Holbourn*, I amongst the Number of those who Emulate my successful Progress in the World, and because I will let him into the Secret of my Preparations, will render them as vile as his own Practice, which endeavours to propagate among the Vulgar, by assistance of one *Wittal*, a Quack in the Hundred *White-Chappel*.

THIS *Wittal*, it seems, at first held the Ladder at the Foot of the Stage when *Bungey* mounted, since has been permitted to set up a *Confederate Stage* which goes under his Name, with a Proviso shall vend no *Drugs* but of *Bungey's* Examination. To hear that Fellow harangue the *Marrow Bone Order* after a plentiful Draught of Sack, and a Yolk of an Egg, and rail by the Hour at all Practitioners who can either write or read, is the best Comedy in the World, and yet, to the everlasting Reproach of the Faculty, this Fellow is call'd Doctor as well as my self, and sells his Trump every Stage-Day, which he buys from the *Rails Moor-Fields*, made up in Penny Packets to his Harbottle which he calls *Orvietans*, to expell Poyson, which has mix'd with the Blood for Ten Years, and resist Encroaching Consumptions.

THE poor innocent Rabble hearing the Terrible Names of Consumption, and a Ferment in the Bowels, swallow his Packets, without considering he is Dispersing Poison at the same Time, but then the Subtle Slave makes them some Allowance for Taking them off by Wholesale, and stays from Quarter to Quarter for the Payment.

THESE indirect Practices I just hint at, because my tender concern for the Publick, will not suffer me to be an idle Spectator of the Miseries People bring themselves under, by their fond Credulity, and no Man think I am Skreening my self, whilst I am Condemning my Brethren of the Stage, for I will own ingenuously, I think one Quack is sufficient in this City, and whatever Foundation I began upon, my Medicines having been so often applauded as salutary, I look upon my self confirm'd Regular by prescription.

ONE Thing, I confess, makes me very merry when I think on it: To see these Young Novices fall into the same *Oeconomy* with my self, because I keep a Fellow or two to Publish my *Weekly Bills*, or any remarkable Case Foreign or Domestick, they must likewise be Fashionable: This, I must own, is Paying a great deference to my Stage, and makes all their little *Investives* of no Weight with Mankind, because they are oblig'd to form themselves upon my model.

BUT the Instruments they employ are very different; *Smut* is a Fellow of the vastest Capacity in nature: This joyn'd to his long Experience, and  
close

close Familiarity with all the *Stage* many Years, renders him capable of W. Off-Hand which never was in Being, as solemnly to it, with the help of some moves Pity and Sympathy in People who of the Patient. Nay, *Smut* is arriv'd terity and Presence of Mind, as to tell a good firm Air, *He is desperately ill*, and believe it, tho he Eats, Drinks, and Sleeps performs all the Functions of Life Regular the Patient stares, and his Muscles begin into a broad Laugh, *Smut* chops him short him, *There is a Fault in the fix Non-Non* can't stand One who is conversant with Physick, and knows his *Constitution*; being so many govern'd entirely by hard with a very little Skill, and much So brought most Things to bear which I have him with. When there is a very puzzle they desire to be explain'd, and *Smut* is a tells them, it is a *Chinese Original*, and to me the Doctor.

THE pleasantest Jest in the whole collection of Dispensations, is, That the more unimpaired he writes, the better he is esteem'd: Some call him for a *Seventh Son*; some say, *He is* and others, *That he deals with the Devil* to my self, knowing where he has his but the Knave having been a little Prodigal into the popular Notion.

BUT this Creature, whom *Bungey*, a confederate *Quacks*, have lately set up in a

able *Practice*, is not to be plac'd on the same  
 as my Friend *Smut*: There is as much dif-  
 ference between them, as a *Terra Filius* and a *Merry*  
*Bungey* on purpose to thwart my *Practice*,  
 let him pass under the obvious Term of a  
 of the *Weekly Bills* of the Stage, but Dig-  
 nify him with a damn'd Magisterial Title, viz.  
 Editor of the Week, cleanly writ, and  
 subsist by it's peculiar Rhetorick. I'll  
 say every thing he says, upon condition he keeps  
 silent, and engage he shall be as Harmless as  
 a Lamb. To give the Fellow his due, he sets out  
 with good fluent Impudence, and Copy's well.

When he was in the vein of Good Lan-  
 guage he did not spin the Thread of his Compli-  
 ments somewhat longer, and call me *French Mount-*  
*ebank*. But even these Fools understand the Grand  
 Art of Self Preservation; and, as Stupid as he is  
 in other things, spar'd me to conceal himself.

THE EMIGRATION of Hard Names,  
 from the Doctor to his Pupil, is so well adjusted,  
 that he begin to be in pain for *Bungey*, and think  
 most upon the point of Departure, having  
 sold all his Graceful *Proprieties* over to this  
 parent of his, but still, I hope, with a power  
 of Retention.

I find this Fellow not much conversant with the  
 French Language now in use: *Rogue*, *Rascal*, and  
 were somewhat fashionable a few Years since,  
 when the Regular Physicians were to be Branded, and  
 publicly supported; I remember *Bungey*, in that

Specimen which he gave us of his *Grand Cat* crowded it with so many hard Terms, that could not well discern the Prescriptions for Scurrility, but I think now they are perfectly plain and no Man, at present understands any other thing by them, but an *Holbourn* or *High-German* *Practitioner*.

I cannot, without Indignation, think of *Sheltring* this *Obscure Fellow* under my *Wings* tho' I affirm, they are in a Separate Interest my Stage, yet all claim a Dependence upon *Hermodastyl*.

I have seen so much Folly in Retaining *Tools* shall be very jealous, for the Future, of those into my Service; a *Tool*, when he has no Work, and is paid, should not be Impudent *Gambol*, and others, are useful to me at present make up my Complement, and keep up the Reputation of a great Practitioner, but I shall thin myself I find Occasion.

I own I employ'd some of these loose fellows formerly to Cry up my Practice, and drop a Guinea or two to some promising Looks, giving sounded the Tone of their Voice, by the Strength of their *Lungs*, and a *Large Chest* would eat up all the Profits of the Stage to them any longer in my Service.

I was vex'd at my Soul to think this filthy Sweeper set forth with no better Instruction charitably place most of this Error to his Ignorance of the *Materia Medica*: This Fellow mistakes a *Nostrum*, and venture to swear,

*Electuary of French Lillies* was preferable to our *true English-Walden Saffron*, against the receiv'd Opinion of most Popular Practitioners.

THIS bold Declaration may affect my Stage, as well as those of the most *Abandon'd Empiricks*, and therefore it's Time to draw off my Countenance from them, in Order to secure my self: For the Devil is in it, when People once take that pernicious Notion in their Heads, if some Regular Physicians don't step in, and tell them, the *Lilly* is the most baneful of all *Bulbous Roots* in Chronical Cases, and make them sensible that true *English Saffron* revives the Heart, and throws off any Plague or Malignity from the Vitals.

WHATEVER Deference I pay to that Opinion in private, it can never be consistent with my Interest, to countenance such a strange Medicine, especially since I have so many *Arcana's* will answer the purpose. I should not have wonder'd if *Roselle* had propos'd it, but for an Insolent Fellow to prefer a Foreign Drug to one Nobler of his own Growth, does not a little Perplex me: I do assure this Tribe of Empiricks for the Future, that if they make use of my Authority to Countenance this Practice, I'll remove my Stage, or Hire some of my Zanies to pull down theirs, and if I but loosen a Pin, all their Tackle and Packets will come about their Ears.



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## The High-German Doctor.

*From Friday, May 28. to Tuesday, June 1*

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**T**HOU' it does not reflect much Honour  
 Physician to be making frequent Complaints  
 his own Indisposition, yet being satisfy'd that  
 ing the Curious are to know how a *Great* *man*  
*never* Governs himself under any Disorder, I  
 scruple Communicating my Case to the Publick  
 likewise the Method I take with my self.

BECAUSE I look so well in the Face, I  
 wear no visible Symptoms of Decay about  
 Patients conclude all well at Heart; and my  
 Judgment seldom reaching beyond the Surface  
 no hard Matter, with forc'd Airs, and Affect  
 Briskness of Behaviour, to pass with them for  
 of the Soundest Constitution.

BUT I have labour'd under an *Intermittent*  
*fever* for some Time, with a very irregular Period  
 frequent Return of the Fits, and find my self  
 inwardly, as the Vulgar term it, tho' it has  
 Secret to all the Persons concern'd with me.

YOU will easily believe I have run the  
 whole Body of Physick, tortur'd the Race of  
 tables with Fire, and let nothing in all the

129 *The High-German Doctor.*

Kingdom escape my Hands, in order to a Cure; and after all the pompous Train of Prescriptions, I am fallen, at last, upon a very Common Medicine.

I drink a large Glass of *Brunswick Mum* every Morning Fasting, obliging my self to take nothing for Two Hours after it: I have often thought of drinking it with a Toast, but being very lately brought to palate the Liquor, I content myself, at present, with the Simple Draught.

I shall scarce find Credit with my Patients, when I tell them I am in such a Course, because when any of them put the Question to me about Drinking *Mum*, as an indifferent Thing, I have always express'd a particular Dislike to it.

MY Aversion to all Liquors of that kind, joyn'd to the Nauseousness of the Draught, had laid me under almost incurable Prejudices; and the first three Mornings I took it, I held my Breath, that I might not perceive the Taste of it, and wash'd it off with something else. I that had always been us'd to the best of *French Wines*, could not very kindly digest a Liquor so opposite at first; the One giving me a Vivacity beyond expression, and urging me to say a tolerable good Thing now and then; the other clogging my Stomach, and Oppressing my Brain to the last Degree of Dullness.

THE first Morning I enter'd upon the *Mum* Course, *Gambol* came into my Room, and seeing a large Flint Glass standing full upon the Table, took upon him to be very merry at such an unexpected scene, *What Doctor*, says he, *fallen off from glorious French Wine to Nauseous Syrups?* This, I presume,

*is design'd only to regale Wasps and Flies; W Sick of Claret? I'll warrant something lies be upon your Stomach, and so you are taking a li Solutive Syrup of Roses to carry it off.*

I knew the Young Rogue's Aversion to the Liqu and had a great Mind to put his Mouth out of Re for some Time: *I am in mighty want of a Taj* says I, *Prithee palate it for me, dear Harry.* Quickness of his Scent fail'd him, and he too Mouthful of it.

HE little Dreaming to see any Mum in my Ho could not Credit his Taste; *It's a damn'd Maw Liquor*, says he, *and glues up my Mouth: What Devil can it be? Mum, as I live! Well, Do&e perceive you have taken Leave of all your Frie and are hastning to end your Days by a Potion thought Dr. Hermodactyl knew a gentiler Way dispatching himself, than by Taking a Dose of Mu How long has this Fit been upon you?*

BUT pray, Doctor, be serious with me! Do really drink it? No, no; I am sure you can ne be reconcil'd to it, and it stands here only for Sl or to amuse some of your Patients. I have be you Railly that Liquor for a whole Night, now and then say a smart Thing, after Four Bottle French, about the pernicious Consequences of Dri ing that foggy Juice: If you drink it, I know y throw it up again: I have taken a Mouthful of but I would not have let it gone down into Stomach for the whole Profits of the Stage: Ea Mum, with a Kick. What, an Old Claret-Drin and have such an un-<sup>re</sup>asonable Liquor in his Hou

*I would not have some of your Old Bottle Friends know you drank a Glass of Mum, for I am confident if they did, they would renounce your Society.*

THERE are a Thousand good Effects from *French Wine*, it raises the Spirits, fills the Imagination with Sprightly Idæa's, dilates the Heart, and what is a main Article, it comes pretty cheap to you Doctor; I never see you Extravagantly Merry, but over a Bottle of *French Wine*. But *Mum* has all the ill Qualities imaginable; it clogs the Stomach, clouds the Brain, disposes to Melancholly, and causes Palpitations of the Heart. I had a Glass once forc'd down my Throat, by a Company I was Cautious of Disobliging, but my Antipathy was so strong against it, that I fancy it is always Fermenting within me.

HARRY would have went on Declaiming a full Hour, against the pernicious Effects of *Mum*, if I had not interrupted him in his Course: *Well, Gam-bol, says I, without half these Invectives, I could have believ'd you: We know you are a Youth of a Bella Air; You are a great admirer of French Wine, and French Practice, and so am I, and you may be sure I never drink Mum but Physically, the French Wine takes me too much, and tho' I look with a good Insolent Countenance, yet I find an Inward Decay; I have conceal'd it for some time, but I am come to an absolute Necessity of going thro' this heavy Course every Morning, tho' I shall never be brought to abandon my Claret at Night, with a Select Company. I must own, that I have found my self Easier since I went this small Course, and that's what I chiefly aim at. The Oily Parts of the Mum sheath the Pungent*

Particles of the French Tartar, and as long as the  
suit so well with the Constitution, I shall pursue the  
Method I am in.

I order'd one of my Men to write for some of  
the Choicest *Mum* that could be procur'd; it has  
been coming so long that I almost despair of seeing  
it: I fancy, by this delay, I am impos'd on, or  
he thought that I order'd him only in Jest, and  
so never writ about it, knowing me to be so great a  
lover of *French Wine*: If the small quantity I have  
by me will serve my turn, I shall not be in much pain  
about the arrival of the other.

THO' I make use of this Medicine my self, I  
never was so hardy as to Prescribe it to any of my  
Patients; and I reckon my old Friends of the Bottle  
Railly me heartily, for going through so Nauseous  
Course. If you, honest *Hal*, would take a little with  
me, by way of Countenance, it would go down the  
better; and it may be as Necessary for your Consti-  
tution to take a Glass now and then, to qualify the  
Eagerness of the *French Wine*, as for my own.

YOU are apt to be transported into Passions of  
all kinds, which proceed from the Keeness of your  
Spirits, urg'd on and stimulated by the sharpness of  
the Wine; and if you would try a Glass of this  
Balsamick sometimes, it might temper your Blood  
and make you tolerably Sober.

I might have as well influenc'd Marble, as made  
any Impression upon *Harry*; he plainly saw I had  
mind to decoy him into the Course purely for Com-  
pany sake, and not from any Opinion I had of the  
Liquor my self.

I beg of you, Sirs, dear Doctor, (says he) you,  
 be chief-Proprietor of your own Carcass, may  
 what you please with it, and try as many Con-  
 ditions as you think fit; but I shall never stuff up  
 Chinks with your damn'd nauseous *Brunswick*  
*ale*: I can't tell what Necessity may compel  
 to, but in the present Frame of Spirit, I fancy  
 could sooner be reconcil'd to a Rope: I have  
 been so long accustom'd to *French* Wine, that one  
 glass of *Mum* would swell me up to a Tun, and  
 create such a Confusion in my Bowels, that all your  
 purgatives could not expel. All the Eloquence  
 or Profundity can display on the Vertues of it,  
 I never make it a Sociable Liquor: I will drink  
*Wine* in *puris Naturalibus*; you *French* Wine  
 Treacle. Take care to settle your Stomach  
 perfectly well, for if the two Liquors should jarr,  
 present themselves to View, you would, with  
 a loss to your Honour and Dignity, pass either  
 a bungling Practitioner, or a confounded Hy-  
 pochrite, after you have cry'd up *French* Wine to  
 the Skies, to see *Mum* and *Claret* discharg'd in a  
 storm together.

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 10

*From Tuesday, June 1. to Friday, June 4. 1714.*

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**R**UNNING over my Correspondence of the last Week, I met with a very remarkable Case in the Foreign Packet, which after I had examin'd with due Attention, seem'd to me, for its great Variety capable of Furnishing out more Speculation to the Curious in the Faculty, than any which has fallen under my View for some Time.

MY singular Humanity to Foreigners, in Treating them up to their Character, has been acknowledg'd on so many Occasions, that I would not forfeit it to any Mistake: This makes me keep up a nice Punctuality in my Answers, and give so immediate a Dispatch to the Case before me.

THIS Letter comes from a *French Gentleman* in Behalf of a Person he has under his Tuition, who is afflicted with an uncommon Case: He seems passionately Interested in his Welfare, that he ventures to tell me, *He would stake half his Fortune for his Recovery*, and begs immediate Relief at my Hands: The Medicines he has taken hitherto do no good in his Distemper; and therefore conjures me to think

**G. The High-German Doctor.** 59  
of a proper Course: Take the Particulars of  
Case in his own Dialect.

*Au Monsieur le Dr. Hermodactyl.*

IEUR,

THE Greatness of your Capacity, and peculiar  
Way of Treating Distempers, encourage me to  
deal from all the Practitioners of Europe to your  
Judgment, as the last Resort: Your Travelling so  
much at Home, gives you larger Opportunities of In-  
forming your self of the several Constitutions of  
people, and seeing more variety of Cases than those  
who are ty'd down to a particular Spot.

I have a Youth under my Direction, Once of vast  
Hopes, of a Promising Aspect, and a pretty enterpri-  
zing Genius, who, in his general Deportment, be-  
haves himself with great Exactness; but at the Full  
of the Moon, his Optricks glare, his Eye-Balls roll  
round in his Head, he stalks cross the Room with a  
Majestick Gate, and affects Privacy at that Season.

AT such Times I keep a double Guard upon him,  
being warn'd of the approaching Fits by these Indi-  
cations, but order them to pay all possible Respect to  
him, and humour his Romantick Vein of Talking.

HE is no sooner got into a gentle Slumber, but  
he wakes in all the Confusion imaginable, and Start-  
ing from the Bed, cries out, ——— *Who waits  
there?* ——— *Guards, Seize the Rebels.* ———  
*Born of Royal Race.* ——— *Chain the Slaves.*  
——— Then Stretching himself upon the Floor,





*and high*

N<sup>o</sup> 10

murmurs to himself, *Lie there, thou Shadow of an Emperour.*

DURING the Fit, he will receive nothing from his Attendants but upon the Bended Knee: They, according to Direction, keep up the Pageantry; and after his Spirits are thoroughly fatigu'd, he grows as Passive as a Lamb.

I have consulted the Colleges of *Montpelier, Padua, &c.* They all agree, it's a *Nervous Case*; but then perplex me so with their Philosophical Cant, of *Images convey'd to the Brain*, and fixing Impressions suitable to their several Textures, with a Train of *Globuli* at the End of them, that I take my self to be in a Conjuror's Cell.

THIS, however has furnished me with an Hint which may be improv'd to my Pupil's Advantage in such distinguishing Hands as yours. I well remember whilst he was a Boy, he had a very *Theatrical Brain*; and whenever there were any Plays acted at School, he would contend for the Sublime Part in the Tragedy, still Affecting to act the *King*, the *Hero*, or an *Ufurper*.

I have often heard him damn *Tamerlane* for a Oppressor; cry up *Bajazet's* Lenity, and swear his Cage was too narrow a Territory for so Great Prince. The Greatest of *Alexander's* Acts was his Dispatching the Faithful *Clitus* in a Debauch. *Julius* was too tame in his Prerogative. *Nero* he has commended for his Favourite Hero amongst the Antients; *Cesar Borgia* amongst the Moderns.

THESE I took for Juvenile Sallies, and the Effects of a warm Imagination, fir'd with the Grandeur

of the fever I perceived, but now I am persuaded he is a Prince in Earnest, whilst the Fits are upon him.

I am at a loss to find out his Ambitious Thoughts any other way, than by his idle Nurses have insinuated a Notion into his Head before he came under my Care. I am sure he could never form this Conceit from his Martial Exploits, for he has made but *Half a Campaign* in his whole Life; Time, and that not much to his Honour.

THIS, Sir, you'll think is an unhappy Circumstance to one of so little Fortune, and who being of an Expensive Humour, is obliged to me for his Necessaries. The Medicine I have paid for already, has swell'd to an immense Price, and I cannot strain myself much further, unless you give me Hopes of Restoring him.

I have sent him four Leagues from my own Seat, to try what Change of Air might do; but I hear from all Hands, the Frenzy encreases, and he Dominates over my Friend's Family where I have plac'd him, when the Fit is upon him.

SOME tell me the Air of *Italy* is proper for him, there being several Infirmaries in those Parts, which, with a *Spare Diet*, and Restraining him from the Pompous Show of the World, might be of great Service to him under this Misfortune.

IF you give me any Encouragement to hope for a Cure, I would very willingly be at the Expence of his Voyage, and Lodge him in your House. *Roselle*, the Surgeon, is my particular Friend, and will answer for any Charge and Trouble you are at.

I am strongly possess'd it is in your Power to f  
him; the successful Boldness of your Practice  
reach'd these Parts; and, I assure you, your Name  
mention'd with a particular Regard: I que  
whether you have more Reputation in your  
Country: Every one allows your Skill to be v  
versal, but more particularly happy in the Cur  
*Consumptions*; and, to be ingenuous with you  
the Complaint I ever heard made use of against  
is, *That you are a little Exorbitant in your Fees.*

I beg this Freedom may not be interpreted as  
had any Intention of Lessening your Demands, I  
should think the Half of my Fortune well laid out  
his *Recovery*.

Yours,

*Le Grand Pe*

I own this to be a very intricate Case, and  
has rarely fallen within my Practice: I have s  
or four Cases in my *Ephemeris* of Diseases, wh  
bear a very near Resemblance to it, and I propos  
govern my self by the Methods prescrib'd there,  
*satis Mutandis*. This Frenzy I am perswaded is  
violent to last long, and it's much easier to Cu  
poor Distemper'd Creature that imagines himse  
*Prince*, than one who fancies himself a *Wit*, a  
*Handsome Fellow*. I have ask'd all the Operators  
my Service round, *Whether any such Case has fa*  
*in their Way?*

— — — — — 23  
says, He would by no means have me take  
and, for he judges it *Chronical*, and not to be  
ed; and advises me to sit down easy with  
dit I have gain'd by my Practice, without  
g my self under farther Blemishes from the  
s Stages about Town.

*MICIL* is of Opinion, That a gentle *Purge*,  
*tick*, just for Show, may be given, but is posi-  
gainst Bleeding him in the Jugular Vein; for  
Launcet advanc'd so near his Neck, he may  
ne is coming to cut his Throat, if he should  
to be in one of his Princely Airs.

*PAY*, who turns every Distemper of this  
to Ridicule, and has been a *Prince* and a  
*fool-Man* by Changes, in Masquerade, bids  
elge the Frenzy, and if the Young Fellow has  
to be a *Prince*, let him take his Humour, for  
re nothing in my Dispensary can Cure him;  
othe *Bleeding Part*, which is his Province,  
not be concern'd in it.

I am under some Apprehensions, if I should  
r this *Mad Patient* over, *Harry* and he will  
rollicking together, and play the Counterpart  
ing of *Bantam*, Demolishing Young Wench-  
Breaking Conick Lamps.

must know, I ask the Opinion of my several  
rs meerly out of Formality, and after I had  
d them, I sat down and writ this short An-

*Au Monsieur Le Grand Peti*

**T**HE Concern you express for the Pencil Gentleman, affects me in the most sensible manner. You state his Case with great Accuracy, and as rightly as if I saw him: I will send over some Advice and Medicines by the Packet from Time to Time but cannot think it proper for him to make a Change of Air; he may depend upon it, with a little cooler Temper, my Apartment shall be of Service; for if he should assume his Princely Air that do not know his Distemper might knock him down. A Man of some Fashion that wants my Courses in the Laboratory, has given me an Apartment, but I don't care to be overburdened. However, Sir, I hear so much of your Generosity if he is in my House, I shall privately make it your Request.

*Yours,*

**Hermodad**

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e High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 11.

Friday, June 4. to Tuesday, June 8. 1714.

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emen and Ladies,

thought of making my *Credit Immortal*, by  
 Train of Success which constantly attended  
 Me, but since my *Pacifick Eleſuary*, which  
 univerſally obtain'd, and ſtrengthen'd its Cha-  
 most Parts of *Europe*, has fallen under ſuch  
 s *Reflections* at Home, I find there is no  
 to a Current of Reputation, and that the  
 Practitioner, after he has arriv'd to a cer-  
 tis, muſt decline in Glory.

d not imagine ſo noble a *Specifick*, prepar'd  
 e utmoſt Skill, and deſign'd more for the  
 the *Publick* than private Advantage, could  
 e lain open to ſo many Jealous and Perplex-  
 ries: That the Goodneſs of the *Ingredients*  
 ve been cenſur'd by the Judicious in the Fa-  
 or, in fine, that a Preparation of ſuch Effic-  
 ſecret of which paſſ'd ſo few Hands, could  
 ed with ſo many Popular Reproaches.

ſome Alleviation that I am not the firſt  
 enius attack'd in ſuch a Defamatory Man-  
 that it generally fares thus with Men of  
 Select

Select Capacities, who step out of the beaten Road of Life to render themselves Beneficent to Mankind.

ALL this I could easily place to the common Vein of Detraction which wanders so Arbitrarily thro' the World, if I did not perceive my self wounded in so Tender a Part as my Sufficiency, and by Oblique Strokes, charg'd with an *Incapacity* of Forming so Rich a Composition out of my own Brain.

THOSE who question'd my Knowledge in the Theory of Diseases, would never, I thought, have been so petulant as to arraign my Preparations of all kind, having been so famous, ever since my first Entrance upon the Stage, for Mixtures, or, as my Rival term it, *Confounding of all Ingredients*.

IT's hard to account for the *Inconsistencies* of some People, who give out boldly, That I was not capable of Preparing such a Medicine, and yet at the same Time villify the Composition; but this, in my Apprehension, carries a double Design with it, not only to damn the Effects of it upon Peoples Constitutions but to expose my ignorance.

TO this End I find it insinuated, That *Leviathan* a *Parisian Chymist*, gave me the Secret, and that when I propos'd to add some Simples of our own Growth to make it more agreeable to the Complexions of this Climate, he should tell me in a *SNEER*, *Dear, Trusty, and Well-beloved Hermodactyl, I know the Size of thy Talents perfectly well: As you forth a bold Empirick at first, keep to that Character and don't pretend to commence Doctor by Inspiration. You have always been happy in the Choice of Operators, and gain'd a tolerable Reputation by their*

58a

; but, alas, how should you, that never understand the Occult Qualities of Minerals, or Plants, but Analogy they bear to the Diseases of Humans. I remember the Time when the People Climate confin'd themselves to a plain, simple and generally knew what they Eat; but now our Palates are Vitiated with so many Foreign Oglions, French Ragousts, and unnatural Mixtures, that we have nothing of your own Growth strong or search-  
 ough to work upon Radicated Distempers. With  
 they tell you, I acquiesc'd, and took the Compo-  
 pon his Single Credit.

CE the Enemies of my Stage have fram'd so  
 e a Story from the Intimacy between me and  
 uch Chymist, I shall set this Popular Rumour  
 in Light.

I have a stock of Reputation that can  
 be exhausted, so I scorn to detract from the  
 : Operator about me: There is one Mat.  
 , an Obscure Fellow, belongs to my Elabo-  
 who tends the Fires, some call him Lungs,  
 the Stoker, with whom I conferr'd first about  
 preparation. Says I to him one Day, in a jocu-  
 ner, Honest Mat. thou hast ever had a lucky  
 Mixing, others say Dashing, it's hard, if  
 so large a Field of Ingredients, You and I can-  
 as a Composition which shall turn to more Ad-  
 : than all the Profits of the Stage Itinerant.  
 be free with you, Doctor? says Mat. I grant-  
 nen Mat. laying aside all Restraints, I Gad,  
 , I have been upon a Project of this Nature  
 ready, before I enter'd my self into your Ser-  
 vice;



vice; but the Electuary I prepar'd at that  
 happen'd to be so over-charg'd with S  
 that it was continually Fermenting, and  
 keep Good above Three Years. Now, Doct  
 he, to be frank with you, I am afraid you and  
 going about much such a foolish Preparation  
 I have a French Chymist of my Acquaintance,  
 low Circumstances at present, whom I am c  
 you may Chain to your Interest, by the least  
 nance you give him. He has almost Ruin'd  
 by aiming at the Philosophers Stone, but u  
 upon the Point of gaining the Secret, w  
 Doctor John came into the Elaboratory an  
 his Glasses and Crucibles. If you give me a  
 couragement, I'll talk to him about it, and  
 the Credit shall be yours.

THE Chymist joyfully embrac'd the F  
 and fell to work; but the *Ingredients*, whic  
 Seven in Number, were so *Ill-mix'd* so *Nause*  
*Unpalatable*, that I could not prevail upon  
 my old Patients to take off a single Gally-P

I was almost angry with *Mat* for resignin  
 so entirely to his Judgment, and had like  
 lost my Credit, even with some who wish'd  
 my Stage. In the Second Preparation I c  
 the Acids of it in some Measure; put in so  
 Gold to make it more Specious, and Com  
 and then came forth this Famous *Specifick*.

I must do *Mat* the Justice to say, he had  
 of mixing the *Ingredients*, and if the Powd  
 happen'd not to be well Grinded, let him an  
 that Neglect.

any thing of it. Some have Objected, that  
thereas many *Contrarieties* in it as *Venice Treacle*.  
not Inform any one what the *Basis* of the  
*tion* is, but I will venture to say, it has this  
in common with *Venice Treacle*, That no Man yet  
took the Quantity of a *Nutmeg* of it, but it  
makes him *Sweat Profusely*.

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## The High-German Doctor. N

*From Tuesday, June 8. to Friday, June 11. 1*

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**I** Should never have enter'd the Lists with  
Notorious Impostor, *Pontaus* of *Holbourn*,  
had not been assur'd from Authentick Hands, That  
taking Advantage of a little Mistake in the  
Preparation of my *Pacifick Electuary*, committed to  
the Inconsiderateness of *Mat. Rummer*, chim'd  
with the Enemies of our Stage, to calumniate  
Practice; and after his heavy Way of Banter  
made himself very Merry with my Character.

*HERMODACTYL*, says he, the other Day,  
one of my Retinue, *makes up his Packets of Jalap and*  
*Gambouge neat enough, and tops them upon the*  
*Populace with a tolerable good Grace; but for*  
*Specifick, ——— commend me to an experienced*  
*Farrier, or Corn-Cutter. — All the Regular Physi-*  
*cians of the Town have laugh'd at this Electuary*  
*as if they had been bitten by a Tarantula. He*  
*one of the worst Brewers of Physick that I know*  
*His Medicines never settle, but are always fretting*  
*upon the Stomach.*

**AT** the same time he is Lessening my Compe-  
titions in the Esteem of the World, he takes Care  
Surf

, Films, or Dimnells: *Nay, whose Quality is  
reaching, and Penetrates with such Subtilty, that  
it rips off Scales from the Eyes, as big as a Bar-  
in a Minute. All this I promise, if you have  
enough in Verbo Bungey.*

[I S he delivers with an affected Gravity, and  
ling Zeal for the Relief of Distressed People,  
e has gain'd some Patients of good Rank to a  
lence in the Preparation: Others he has kept  
nd for some Years, and tho' they are as Blind  
the Minute he took them under his Care, yet  
will not be prevail'd upon to change this pro-  
: *Quack.*

[U will readily believe, when *Bungey* first set  
with this wonderful Preparation, and pro-  
i'd it openly upon the Stage, all the Judicious

to raise a great Dust, *Do you see?* says  
The *Rabble* not being apprehensive of  
confess'd their Eyes were very much  
Order:

A Man of less Penetration than *Bu*  
not but see it a proper Opportunity to  
their Passions, and improve their Credit  
Advantage: And having gain'd their  
told them, *That the Infirmities of the Eyes*  
*many labour'd under, had put him upon Ex-*  
*periments, in Order to restore them, as*  
*Providence had thrown this in his Way,* th  
he had try'd this very *Eye-Water* upon se  
in other Parts of the Kingdom, as at *De*  
&c. where it did not answer his Expect  
whether the Season was not so favourable  
Bodies had not been rightly prepar'd, I c

ter Bottle, and if he neglected them, they  
y aloud, and spare not.

RE are, says he, many False Brothers of the  
bo, with their Collyrium's, Powder of Tutty,  
e frequently daub'd your Eyes, Fouling the  
lin Humour, and Damping the Sight; nay,  
beddy have they impos'd upon that noble Sense,  
swade you your Eyes were broad open, whilst  
Groping your Way in the Dark. — Here,  
be this, cries the Doctor, and sprinkles them  
with his *Ophthalmick*.

: Rabble, strongly possess'd, fancy'd they  
les drop'd from their Eyes, and beg'd some  
the *Eye-Water* to confirm their Sight.

S Fellow was so much elated with Work-  
in the Imagination of the Vulgar, that it had  
difficult matter to have perswaded him, That  
well skill'd in Opticks; nay, his Brother, Sir  
of *Durham-Yard*, and the Famous *Grant*,  
re'd to have their Patients come very private-  
at Juncture, for fear of Offending this Great

AE Things were very pleasant in his Di-  
, that during the whole Course, they should  
ny strong Light; keep their Eyes fix'd upon  
and that no Pretender to Opticks should, un-  
our of Restoring them, tamper with their  
or they suffer any Operation to be made, but  
Doctor's Presence.

AE of these Patients strictly follow'd his  
expecting every Day to be Second-Sighted  
; and *Bungey* feather'd their Eyes once a  
E Week

Week himself. If they could but see the I was a sufficient Proof that their Eyes were N

BUT that this insolent Quack may be with the rest of his Brothers of the Stage, I lig'd to let him know, I have met with 7 alate with thick Films on their Eyes, and with Scalding Defluxions, all Owing to brated *Eye-Water*, and sage Directions.

BUT since he has poyson'd and corrupt my Eyes with his *Water*, I would advise him on his own sake, to keep them continually Blind, if they should gain the least Beam of Light, I Worshipful Doctor will be seen to a great advantage.

IT was certainly one of the most impudent ever given to a Composition, working just contrary of what is promis'd ; and the Poison needs be of the rankest sort, to work such Effects upon some of the strongest Optic Kingdom.

I may venture to say, from Credible that no Antidote, ever since the Age of *H* has been Sold for half the Profits this Poison *Water* has brought into *Bungey's* Coffers ; *nies*. don't stretch in their Account, we :

Wound by the first Intention, tho' I am inform'd he has but little of that left, the Demands for being so frequent, and he look'd upon Prodigal enough in Dispensing it.

I can give a near Guess at the Composition, which is more than he can say of my *Pacifick Eleſtuary*, I could almost swear the chief Ingredient in it is the Juice of *Monks-Hood*, the most Baneful of Vegetables, and pernicious to the Constitutions of our Climate.

IF I know any Thing of the Nature of it, the Corrosive Parts will very hardly be cleans'd out of the Eyes, tho' I am told, that some *Regular Physicians* about Town have restor'd several of his Patients to their former Sight, and are pretty Confident of Recovering the rest, unless the Poisonous Qualities have insinuated themselves into the Brain.

HE has one particular Honour reserv'd to himself, that no Man ever yet question'd his being the Contriver of it, and only upon the account of its not having one good Quality to recommend it.

HE charg'd me with having made use of his Secret, and Building my *Pacifick Eleſtuary* upon the Basis of his *Eye-Water*: I will frankly own, that whilst he was intent upon Blinding the People, I had Leisure to make some useful Experiments for the Aggrandizing of my own Stage: And I hope that will not stain my Character, if I took the Advantage of his ill Practice to make my own appear the better.

I cannot deny, but that his confident Way of Supporting a Preparation so much decry'd by the College, gave the whole Fraternity of Empiricks an Op-



portunity of enlarging their Credit, and put us, in manner, upon the Level with the *Regular Physicians*. When I found the *Eye-Water* had pass'd with slight a Censure, and *Bungey* went on applying it boldly as ever, I began to think that one might safely prescribe *Arsenick* to those Constitutions whose Eye could bear his Water.

THE Temperaments of People are different, in Opinion, from what they were formerly: The least jar-ring quality in a Prescription would offend the Stomach heretofore; now they are able to swallow Poisons with a very little Correction. I find no manner Distinction in my Practice between Crude and Prepared Physick; and it's scarce to be Credited, what Quantities of *Bungey's Eye-Water* are bought Daily both for Land and Sea.

THE kind Digestion of every Thing that is given to our Patients promiscuously in the whole Body Physick, makes our Practice partake less of Solitude. A *Squeamish Stomach* and a *Vapoury Brain*: my Abhorrence: They are so Jealous of what they take, so Impertinent in their Queries, and, who mortally hate in nice Cases, so pressing for a Consult where a Man must account for every bold Step in his Practice, that I am resolv'd hereafter to stick upon my own Bottom, and by that means evade Enquiries.

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup>. 13.

From Friday, June 11. to Tuesday, June 15. 1714.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**I** Am fully convinc'd how Circumspect a Great Practitioner ought to be in Delivering his Sentiments upon any Physical Point, or giving into a particular Method of Practice: Every Word which falls from a Publick Man being stamp'd on the Minds of the Audience, and standing upon Record, to be enviously appeal'd to, upon the least Variation from the Rule he has either prescrib'd, or applauded.

I know 'tis a receiv'd Tradition, That I was bred a Rigid Galenist, and possess'd with such an *Hereditary Aversion* to Paracelsus's Method, that I made a Scruple, for some Time, of even setting my Foot within the Door of an *Elaboratory*: Nay, that within these few Years I could not be prevail'd upon to enter, before my Stoker assur'd me, That the offensive Steam was gone off in the first Digestion, and that I came in when half the Operation was over.

AS it is not in my Power to stem the Torrent of Reports, and, perhaps, might gain but little Credit if I should attempt to purge my self, I shall leave the matter undecided: But one Thing I will grant; be-

cause it has been charged upon me, with Deviation from Truth, that I should, in my rience'd Days, pronounce, with a Degree of That *I would inviolably maintain the Galen Office.*

THIS, I confess, lies somewhat heavy Reputation, tho' I cannot say it burthens science, for at that Time I spoke in not having duly weigh'd of what Continu Credit of the *Galenists* might be, or the A Accruing from the different Methods of which is of the greatest Importance to us *narians* in the Art, and byasses our first ples.

HOWEVER, from this unguarded of mine, I find the Rivals of my Stage tal portunity of Examining my Preparations w er Curiosity, and whenever I give a Search mical Medicine, which puts all the Humc Body afloat, a *Galenist* instantly cries out *ex this Hermodactyl's Dodging Practice: Bona Fide Galenical Preparation?*

IT raises a Smile in me frequently, to see weak People may be prejudic'd by well Rumours: Whilst I had the Character c *strict Galenist* every one of my Patients

SE<sup>11</sup> nice Animalverters upon my Method,  
consider the Exigencies a Great Practitioner is  
to in his Commerce with the Dissemper'd.  
re so Fanciful, that, within my Knowledge,  
re varied in their Opinion of Medicines Six  
Times. I have known a *Galenist* laid under  
*opacity* from the College, and the *Paracelsians*  
in every Quarter of the Town, giving out,  
*they were the Elder Brothers of the Stage*. The  
*is*, in their turn, have carry'd all the Practice  
them, and cry'd down the *Paracelsians*, as a  
*governable Race of Poyson-Mixers*, and ob-  
mongst the Judicious for some Years.

was not altogether for the Gain I propos'd to  
that I fell off from my *Galenical* Practice,  
ing the *Paracelsians* a Clamorous Body, and  
ing the other Method, even to a Degree of  
r, after I had once declar'd my self in their  
, I could not take up my former Practice with

in the *Galenical* Medicines the most Natural,  
dapted to the Constitutions of our Climate,  
ing all the Balsamick Parts, and Essential  
f the Vegetable entire; Working with more  
ity, both upon the *Fluids* and *Solids* of the Be-

the Head. The Professors that Way, I am  
boast much of their *Sublimations*, and raise  
Preparations to a great Height, and Separat  
pure from the drossy and feculent Parts; but  
must be consider'd, they torture every Thing  
falls under their Hands with Fire, to such a  
that all the Medicinal Part is destroy'd by the.

*BUNGEI*'s Operations in this kind are to  
grant to be conceal'd, and his Experiments so  
to many Constitutions, as not to admit of the  
Justification: To these we may add those of  
*Bull-Neck*, the *Irish Quack*, *Wittall*, the *Corn-C*  
of *White-Chappel*, and those of the famous  
*Carssick*, an Hedge-Operator in *Hoxton*, with  
rest of the Furnace-Breed.

IT was once my Intention to keep up a Medi  
between the *Galenical* and *Chymical Practice*, but t  
*Galenists* having observ'd so many of those Fire-M  
about my *Elaboratory*, will not be induc'd to think  
can disperse any plain and simple Physick, and an  
gone into an Opinion, That I have abandon'd my fir  
Principles, and am taking the shortest Way with  
the *Galenists*.

HAD they approv'd of my *Pacifick Eleſuary*, I do  
not know what Terms of *Physical Communion* I might  
have admitted them to, but now the Breach is so  
widen'd by their Jealousy of my Practice, that I can  
not, with any Honour, fall back into my old Method:  
Say, if I should but mention so much as an *Healing*  
*Syrup*, a *Vulnerary Decoction*, or *Fomentation* of  
*mollient Herbs*, I might be in danger of loosing the  
preheminnce of the Stage. I must not conceal one  
Diverting

verting Instance of my Management, with respect  
the *Galenists*: Finding my self upon the point of  
losing their good Opinion, and resolving to gratify  
Passion, I contriv'd, by the help of some *Paracel-*  
*us*, with whom I had contracted an Intimacy, to  
open the Pins of two or three of their Stages in  
Night, and gave Harry his Kue to expose them  
his *Circumforaneous Oration*, as *Separatists* from  
*Primitive Practice* of the Stage. Harry Signa-  
l himself upon this Occasion, and having art-  
fully mix'd some of the Furnace-Breed with the  
ble, fir'd them to such a Degree, that they  
swarmed in great Numbers about the *Galenical* Stage,  
in their violent Motions overset it.

THEIR Rage being pacify'd with a few Bene-  
volent and hard Names, all things return'd to their  
former Course. It was a difficult Task, I assure you,  
for me to put on a suitable Disguise in that Con-  
fession: I had been noted, for some time, as a  
*deviant* from the *Galenical Practice*. My Privity to  
the Outrage was acknowledg'd on all Hands, if not  
condemnation; and how to Ingratiate my self with  
*Galenical* Doctors, was the Point. Well ———  
depending upon Study'd Looks and a Riggling Be-  
haviour, I begg'd them to give me a Meeting. I  
flatter'd them with all the Social Airs, and Terms  
Endearment; and having, in a true *Galenical*

82      *The High-German Doctor.*      N°

*in that way; and offer'd to make them ample Satisfaction for the Damages sustain'd, out of a Collection I propos'd to raise.*

THE Chief of these *Galenists* was a Man of great Penetration, and looking stedfastly on me, told *Those wry Faces and moist Eyes might once pass'd for Symptoms of Remorse and Compassion; that I had gain'd such an Habit of Whining, that I could out-do any Knave in a Three-Corner'd Cap.* And so quitted me abruptly.

THIS, you must imagine, has sowred me in great Measure, and made me give way to severe Invectives against the *Galenists*, but I yet could be prevail'd on to publish a Bill in Favour of the *Paracelsians*, tho' I keep generally to *Formula's* and *Prescriptions*.

HARRY knowing of what Authority soever a Practitioner's Judgment as mine would be in Debate, upon these different Methods of Practice, makes my Cousin *Poplin* solicit me incessantly to make an open Protest against the *Galenical* Method, and keep my self upon the Reserve, and attend to what the Majority are inclin'd; for Numbers shall always weigh with me against my Reason.

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup>. 14.

on Tuesday, June 15. to Friday, June 18. 1714.

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*gentlemen and Ladies,*

I O' my Physical Talents are chiefly exercis'd on the Constitutions of People, and finding proper Specificks for every *Symptom* which arises in the *Microcosm*; yet I find my self and Operators surrounded with fresh Calumnies, and the *Regular Physicians*, whom I, in the Name and Behalf of all the Doctors of the Stage, declare a very Dissatisfy'd, are constantly Propagating a Belief amongst unsettled Patients, how improbable it is, that who never pass'd a Course of *Anatomy*, could be capable of accounting for the Operation of his Art upon such and such determinate Parts of the Body, and wonder at my Assurance in Prescribing without Controul.

*FREQUENT Dissections of Human Bodies, say, contribute largely to our Knowledge of each particular Part of the Structure, and directs us to make proper Applications. The Vitals may be attack'd in different Shapes and Disguises, and unless a Practitioner knows the Seat and Nature of the Offence, he cannot find it out, and traces it thro' all its recesses and Harbours.*



*ings, he must commit many Fatal Ex  
Dispensations.*

*HARRY*, who mixes sometimes with  
lignant Tribe, hearing the Credit of the  
fected by these Insinuations, came to me  
Day, flush'd with Complaints, telling  
Popular Rumour might have some un-  
quences, and beg'd me, for our Honour  
to erect an Anatomical Theatre, and go  
lar Courses, meerly for Show and Pag  
who' they brought no Profit to the Stag  
might serve as a Counter-Project to those  
themselves so much upon their Penet  
Knowledge of the distemper'd Parts.

*SUCH* a Proposal from *Gambol* mu  
Imaginations with the same merry Sentim  
ertain'd: I who had been well acquainted  
Capacity of the Man from his first Enter  
Service, that knew his several Gradation  
from the Agility of a Tumbler to that of  
extraordinary, could not imagine the T  
his Motion, but having recollected how c  
paid for many of his Natural Dissections  
but think he was Proposing to bring a Se  
Natur'd Creatures into my Family, and th

hundreds, and lessen the respective Prizes of it, by large Salary to the *Anatomical Operators*.

was satisfy'd I had pinn'd him fast down on the  
re of his own Insufficiency, and thought the Pro-  
would have ended in Ridicule, as he generally  
ies off the most serious Things with a Wanton

UT the *Young Varlet*, with a true *Stage-Impu-*  
e, turu'd short upon me, telling me, ' He thought  
mself equal to the Work that he had often been  
tus & in *Cute*, and tho' most of the Bodies which  
d fallen under his Dissection hitherto had been  
spar'd to his Hand, yet he did not question his  
in Ability of going thro' the whole Course, from  
: *Scarf-Skin* to the most remote *Viscera*, without  
rection.

E L L, Harry, says I, upon the Confidence you  
possess'd with, suppose I should permit you to  
ple the Dead as well as the Living, the Course  
be carry'd on very privately; you are sensible  
most of the Galenists are Men of Great Sagacity,  
i Operators; know every Minute Gland in the  
: Body: Let us presume you should call an  
ry a Muscle, a Cartilage a Nerve, and Swear the  
Parts are sound, when they are under the most  
some Contagion have you Dexterity enough to

surance: That he built his Confidence chiefly up  
 the Run of my Success: That People had been alw<sup>ays</sup>  
 Laugh'd out of the Proper Names and Significati  
 of Things: That a Man might be cry'd down as  
 Quack, or a Stage Impostor, by some jealous Peop<sup>le</sup>  
 but for all that, he could Observe, a PRETENSE  
 was no Invidious Name, and he had found so ma  
 inclinable to be Impos'd on, with their full Sen  
 about them, that he should not despair. Let me su  
 pose, in my turn, says he, That I give any Part  
 improper Term, I can Swear the envious Galenil  
 have so alter'd the Propriety of Anatomical Tern  
 within these Few Years, that they are the very Rever  
 of what is meant; and if I should be Charg'd wi  
 pronouncing a Liver Sound, that is full of Stains an  
 Specks, I can aver, it's only *Lusus Naturæ*, and th  
 she delights in such Frolicksome Impressions. —  
 This, you know, will be kindly receiv'd from a  
 Mouth, because every one is prepar'd to hear an Ar  
 Thing from me upon the Profoundest Debates.

BUT there is one thing yet remains, my Friend  
 Harry, I reply'd, which I fear will be an Unmaster  
 ble Difficulty, and that is Reading a Lecture up  
 the Uses and Aptitudes of each Part. The Oeconon  
 of the Body, I presume, you design to Explain by th  
 Regimen of your own; but that I fear will give litt  
 satisfaction to most Constitutions.

HARRY, impatient of hearing so many Diff  
 culties started, conjur'd me to be silent, and acquies  
 in his Management, That he would undertake, wi  
 the Assistance of Smut, to go thro' the Course wi  
 Reputatic



and that of the *Shell-Fish*, so call'd  
wondred how so strong a Laugh cou  
upon so Physical a Discovery. That it  
a little Mysterious to some People, but  
questionable Authority from Doctor A  
Figurative way of Talking.

CONFOUNDED at the *fresh* I  
my new Operator, and Transferring I  
upon me, I was upon the Point of strik  
of the List of my Attendants, when *Smut*  
Front, pull'd me by the Sleeve, and told  
*was no manner of Exception to what Gan*  
*it had been taken even in a Literal Sense*  
*often told the People, in his Weekly-Bills*  
*was Fish*; and hop'd, in time, he should  
Graft as Absurd a Principle upon the  
substantiation.

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## High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 15.

Monday, June 18. to Tuesday, June 22. 1714.

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*Men and Ladies,*

Comis'd my self so much Diversion at spare  
 as from *Harry's* Anatomical Courses, that I  
 am sorry the Thread of them should be bro-  
 ken by an *Incident*, which has administred sufficient  
 to the *Regular Physicians*, and remotely affects  
 the Honor and Dignity of my Stage.

Men of Publick Characters ought to be very  
 exact in their Choice of Dependants, have  
 long Intercourse with their Manners or  
 to expose for their Parts and Integrity, before  
 they give to a full Confidence with them, much  
 to a eminent Practitioner, who is so conversant  
 in so delicate an Affair as *Health*, least he Deri-  
 veth upon himself from the Mistake of his

Neglect of these Precautions has brought  
 difficulties upon my self, thro' the whole  
 of my Practice; But one more particularly  
 depending too much in the Honesty of *Atty*  
 from whom indeed I never propos'd much  
 consequences, the best Lineaments of his Face  
 bespeak of *Confirm'd Impudence*, the rest of his  
 Features

Features work'd up with the strongest Cold  
a Jayl Completion.

I that always indulg'd his Habits of Trick  
allow'd him to prevaricate with all Mankind  
self, never imagin'd he would have turn'd  
Weapons against me, especially considering  
some Gainful Perquisites I conniv'd at, he  
riv'd to something of a Clumsy Figure, and  
Menial Servant of mine, is become a Company  
Gentlemen.

YOU must understand, that a Set of  
and Fair Practitioners as my self, some time  
erected a Dispensary for the *West-Indies*, in  
of that founded by the *College*, proposing  
Considerable Interest of the Physick we sell  
always reserving a Fund at Home to buy in

THIS I am sensible has been ever deem'd  
*ginary Project* by the *Regular Physicians*, and  
upon as a downright Bite, there being no place  
as they say, for the Vending them, and therefore  
no ways dispos'd to take any Medicines  
Hands; and whenever any New Hypothesis  
cuss'd amongst them, and found to have but  
Reasons to support it, they Cry out, in a *Sarcastic*  
*Notion is prettily dress'd up, and may answer*  
*as well as Hermodactyl's West-India Disper*

NONE of these dry Insinuations go to  
being satisfy'd they Result from Envy and  
that my Reputation in Physick enlarges it  
and spreads even to the *Indies*, where the  
can never expect to find an honourable Merit

BUT setting aside these Invidious Remarks

ful a Project : *Atty Brogue*, who has the Superintendency of all the Medicinal Chests and Drugs which are sent thither, had form'd a most wicked and fish Design, to fill most of the Chests with distinct packets of his own ; and accordingly tamper'd with the Supra-Cargo to go Joint Sharers in the Profit and Roguery.

THE Man having a blunt Honesty in him, natural to Salt-Water Complexions, reason'd with *Atty* on the Odiousness of the Crime, and what an indelible Stain so great a Violation of Trust would leave on his Character.

*ATTY* seemingly surpriz'd at the Tar's unfashionable Squeemishness, told him, *That his Reluctance would be no more than a Feint.* — *I would not give Doit,* says he, *for a Fellow that has not a true rel'd Buccaneer's Conscience. I am myself a Land-Druggate, and so we are all, to a Man, in this Dispensary Project : And depend upon it, a Draught of Aurum Potabile will Chear thy Heart, and Correct all the Qualms that arise from a Puny Breach of Trust.*

THE Tar no ways mov'd by *Atty's* sordid Persuasions, rejected the Offer. *Atty* stifling his Remorsement at that Instant, took his Opportunity to represent this honest Fellow to the Projectors, as not qualify'd for the Trust ; gets him turn'd out, and sends over for a Trusty *Fingallian* to substitute in his Place.

IN the mean Time, *Atty* suspecting the Consequences of such a bold Step, contrives to withdraw his Packets out of the Chests ; and to screen himself from



from further Enquiries, parts with his Share in *Dispensary*.

THE Relation he bears to me, gives me a Sibility of the Fact beyond Expression. How naïf is it, upon this Occasion, for the *Regular Physic* to double their Clamours against my Stage, at break Jests with all their Patients who are conce in the Project? *What less could be expected*, says the other Day, *from such a Projecting Quack, sa Tumbler, such Fidlers, Buffoons, and Andrews, first to pick the Pockets of all their Spectators, then pick one another's?*

THIS Project was a Creature so entirely my I first giving Life to it, Nourishing and Rearing up to this Perfection, thro' all the Obstacles w have been thrown in its Way; and bearing thro the manifest Contradictions the Success of it lay pos'd to, that if it should miscarry at last, I am a my Stage will soon tumble after it.

I am very much at a loss how to act upon this cation: If I countenance him after this Breach Enemies will think I am in the Secret: If I abandon him, he must starve: But he has so much u Knavery, that I cannot, without some nameless Li veniencies, throw him up.

Relolv'd, notwithstanding this, and many Scars in his Credit, to retain him in my Service to buy in Foreign Drugs; but I have had Thoughts of shortening his Places and Perquisite give the World a Colour of my Resentment, and leave him a Subsistence.

HE bears so many Characters under me, t

easily recollect them; let me see, he is, in  
 1<sup>st</sup> Place, *Intendant* of my *West-India* Dis-  
 't, *Broker* for *Foreign Drugs*, *Accomptant Ge-*  
 of my Stage; and after he has done the  
 ery of the Day, in these several Capacities,  
 ries my Cloak.

ive, in Consideration of his other important  
 es, dispens'd with his Wearing a Shoulder-  
 and other Badges of Servitude, for which he  
 kful; but whenever he is malapert, I snub  
 with — *Sirrah, to Cloak.*

ESE Rebukes, you must think, were a lit-  
 inful to him at first, but being always re-  
 in the Character of a *Setting-Dog* to the  
 he has serv'd in, this Usage is familiariz'd  
 Constitution.

n under no Apprehension of his quitting my  
 e, and going over to any Rival Stages of  
 own, he being so noted a *Renegade*, that no  
 of Contrition for his frequent Revolts will  
 a suitable Attonement.

ould be glad to hear the wicked Dog's Apo-  
 for this last Fraudulent Action, pleasing my  
 with the Glorious Effrontery he will exert  
 that Occasion.

atter my self, I am pretty secure from being  
 ht in as an Accessary to the Guilt, having  
 d up all my Followers to a certain *Continence*  
*ingue*, that I could almost persuade my self  
 would run the very Length of *Tyburn*, rather  
 betray so Generous a Master.

The

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup>

From Tuesday, June 22. to Friday, June 25. 17

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**A**TTY Brogue being fallen from his Static  
Intendant of the *West-India Dispensary*,  
under no small Perplexities, how to supply the  
or fill it with equal Advantage to the Charac  
lore under his happy Administration.

I have Crowds of Candidates Daily Solliciti  
the Vacancy, who boast of being well vers'd in  
*metick* and *Book-Keeping*, and pretend they are  
fy'd (a few Errors excepted) to bring up an Ac  
and make it answer to the Satisfaction of all P  
concern'd in the most extensive Project.

I pity the shallow Reach of such People, wh  
making vast Interest to prove themselves For  
Significant, and expose their small Stock of k  
ledge to Contempt.

I F Accounts were the chief Things to be confi  
or was it a bare Concern of Profit and Loss, I  
be supply'd at my own Door, several of my *Zawi*  
*Tumblers* being sufficiently qualify'd for Figures  
of them for *Noughts*.

BUT as this is of a very different Nature

Projects, so it requires a Person of very Talents to manage up to the Height of our In the Vulgar Commerce of Life every thing der proper Calculations, and may be adjusted, Demonstration, by an indifferent Hand. But, ayfical Traffick of ours, there are some things erical, and out of the Common Way of that the most Mechanical Head, with all it's Certainties, would be wretchedly confounded, lless Volubility of Tongue, and artful Eva- Account, is of more use to our *Dispensary* han a *Numerical Table*. We subsisting chief- Paradoxes, are compell'd to employ People a make *Contradictions* pass for *self-evident*

Having founded our *Dispensary* for Two and promis'd an *Interest* upon the *Prime Cost* Medicines, *Atty's* Province was to persuade ple concern'd, That the unemploy'd Stock of brought in more Profit to the *Stage Corpora-* in if they had been dispens'd : When we had out a Report, That several Ware-Houses have ken up Abroad to secure our Chests of Medi- rom the Inclemency of the Weather; and the r *Physicians* have cry'd out in *Nubibus*, *Atty* n over *Forty Places*, which he has coin'd out of rn *Imagination*; and swore he had given t.

ERE are so many Qualifications requisite to Station, that the Man who possesses all of them oe the Boast of an whole Century : He must he *Servile Cringe* of a *Foot-Man* : The Base- of a Fellow meanly Educated, who does not apprehend

apprehend when he is handsomely sneer'd, answer all Objections without Premeditation; grant or deny at Random; he must be often Stand, without the Grace of Blushing: plunge boldly thro' all Difficulties, take all other's Blunders upon himself, and, in fine, have close Pores of a Bailiff's Conscience.

I never propos'd much Advantage to my this Project, only, as I imagin'd, it might something of an *Eclat* amongst the *Illiterate* gratify'd my Vanity in Drawing in so many who had been concern'd with the *Regular* which was no small Triumph to me, after I reputed a *Quack* and a *Bankrupt*.

SOMETIMES to try the Pulse of the audience, I have occasionally order'd *Smut* or *At* them, *This*. West-India Dispensary had clear'd it self, but likewise all the Incidents of the Stage, before a single Chest of Medicine been Ship'd off. I own I have been in fear about the Event of such bold Declarations, being People's Digestion good, I have left matter to their discretion.

One Article which keeps this Popular Countenance, is, That some *Practitioners*, who were concern'd in the Stage before I hir'd it, had several Drugs upon Credit, and I finding it an Opportunity of Ingratiating my self, unde of Paying the Persons who had supply'd them I propos'd to erect this *Dispensary*: After I had broach'd this most equitable and surprizing Scheme, some grew clamorous, and contended that

nes, furnish'd to the Use of the Stage, might  
I at one Payment, but I having the Purse,  
I those Demands, being resolv'd to set the  
it after my own Way, to which they were  
to submit.

E, I hear, are constantly terrifying the  
in this Project with Jealousies, That the  
d Physical Packets are no ways proportion'd  
imate, or Constitutions of the Persons we  
m to, they making use of what they call  
*click Pill*, upon the least Disorder, and lay-  
refs upon it, even to a Degree of Supersti-  
For my own part, if I must be plain,  
for some Time, had so slender an Opi-  
our Project, that I contrive to throw in  
visible Obstructions in the Way, being ap-  
ve that the Medicinal Chests may be look'd  
Prohibited Goods, and the Cargo Confiscated,  
I shall answer with a very ill Grace to my

RE are a Set of People who give into Sur-  
and are always wond'ring how I maintain this  
*dry Project*, how I pay off the *Druggists*  
for what they bring in, and the Arrears of  
due from the *Old Stage*. That should be a  
or right, if I was under any Suspicion, that

ing every Packet I deliver out so much extraon  
There are some inquisitive Knaves so curi  
Examine each Single Packet, and concluding  
Smell, and Taste, and Effects, that the same  
rical Ingredients are in these as the Former,  
at paying a double Rate, and Charge m  
Exaction.

WHEN I find the Bite a little too  
Lump my Packets, mixing those for *Gripe*  
*sumptions*, *He&icks*, and *Radicated Distemp*  
together, and putting different Estimates upon  
they pass Glibly with the Crowd: The A  
tion of these Profits rests in me, and wha  
throwing in a Packet extraordinary sometin  
returning part of the Money to some of th  
inquisitive of the *Censors*, who gave it  
fit pretty easy under the Clamours of th  
gusted.

SOME are so envious as to insinuate, That  
People lay under *Chronical Distempers*, and  
oblig'd to go thro' severe and *Regular Cou*  
Physick, they paid no Dearer for the Me  
than they have since their Constitutions, as th  
told, are in a manner restor'd.

BUT how easy is it to satisfy these Comp  
and divert their Thoughts with Stories of *Ra*  
*Distempers*, and the Effects of Former  
which is not thoroughly Purg'd off, and  
an *Antidote* is always more Costly than the  
uous Drug.

THUS are we forc'd to play off the *Imper*.

*busy Patients*, and, by Conjuring up New ones, perswade them they are never well; when Fanciful People grow weary of all *Physicians* and apply to a new one, that never knows little of *Physick-Craft*, who does not have a *Property* both of the Body and Purse of Patients.

As to return to my *Foreign Dispensary*: I was long time in Dispute with my self what to give it: I once thought it should go in the Name of the *Japan Dispensary*, but consider'd some Testy People might think the Name so tedious and remote as never to get their Account in the Returns, tho' upon my Thoughts, it would have answer'd my end more effectually, by keeping the Sharers in Suspence, till I had serv'd my self of the

most People's Imaginations being warm'd with the Hopes of Possessing what is nearest to each, I narrow'd the Distance by some Name, and consented to give in the Name of the *India Dispensary*. Some Wags, I am sure, will call it, in Ridicule, the *Mine Adventure*, to be sincere, I was once a thinking that that Name, as promising vast Return so big a Sound, joyn'd to the Science of the Places where we send our Merchants. But I Congratulate my self upon my Choice, that I did not throw so Obvious a Name in the Regulars Way, that Project ha-



ving been so distinguish'd in the world;  
I'Gad, 'tis Ten to One but some of my Le  
Friends, might have taken this of the Dispen  
be much of the same Stamp.

IT is the Fate of most Projectors to  
carry in the first Enterprize, and their  
cessors to reap the Advantage they have  
diously labour'd after, but I may value  
self so far, that if this Project fails in  
Hands, no Man will have Courage to  
it up after me, or build his Fortune upon  
Ruins.

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 17.

*From Friday, June 25. to Tuesday, June 29. 1714.*

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**I** Have suffer'd so much in my Reputation alate, by permitting some Mercenary Fellows to cry up my Practice beyond a Possibility of being Credited, that I am resolv'd to contract my self for the future into a narrower Space, and publish in my own Name, and for my private Use. All those stretch'd Characters, of my Worth serving only to render me splendidly Ridiculous, and Reflecting no small Dishonour upon me by their Grounding all they say or write upon the Authority of my Stage.

I had so full a Confidence in my Operators, and thought we had been so well agreed in our Methods of Practice, that my Dispensations in Physick, and their Operations in Chymistry and Surgery, might have been carry'd on to answer the Fancies of our Patients, and secure at least a plausible Character to our Performances.

**BUT** *Harry* affecting a Supremacy in the Stage, and squaring all his Projects by a strong Current of Fancy, has, it seems, for some Time past, hir'd a Couple of Mercenary deep-mouth'd Hounds, with

Black Sashes, to run about Weekly, and cry a great Art and Mystery of *Corn-Cutting*: One tends he is employ'd by Dr. *Hermodactyl* to ex-  
amine the Position of the *Corn*: The Other, a more  
and unintelligible Hireling, *admonishes* them  
to apply to any *Regular Practitioner*, but to try  
our *Incisions* and *Plaister*.

SUCH bold Declarations as these, issued  
out much Reason to support them, and coming  
from Hands not much celebrated for *Dissections*, can  
promise an uninterrupted Success: And, indeed,  
the Event has been answerable to such wise Ur-  
gings: For the Company of *Barber-Surgeons*,  
Province it is to examine all Disasters both in  
Head and Feet, have enter'd their Protest against the  
arbitrary Proceedings; and if discover'd, it's pro-  
bably may be put to the *Swedish* Torture appointed for  
rebels in Black. It will scarce be credited in  
these Ages, what Swarms have been allur'd by  
strong Lungs and confident Bills, to submit to  
Operations; and might have reign'd in the Op-  
inion of Fanciful People to this Day, if they had  
brought them to the *Quick*.

THIS forward Behaviour of these Pret-  
enders could never have been warranted, but only by  
supposition, *That the affected Part was entirely*  
*and Callous*; or, *That the Patients were so we-*  
*par'd as not to squeak upon the most violent*  
*Operation*; but not having entirely lost their Sense  
they begin to be apprehensive of the Smart.

THESE unthinking Wretches, I am persv-

never have forfeited their precarious Credit the World so early, if they had not, upon their Complaint, order'd them to wear *Wooden* Shoes, in Order to ease their Corns.

BUT the cunning Varlets had even a good indirect Fetch for them, under all their Agonies; and boldly told them, *That English Leather might draw out the Humour*; and so order'd them to clap on a sole of Wood to keep the Excrescencies from growing.

THESE Directions, I am satisfy'd, were never order'd from an *English* Surgery; but *Harry's Itine-Practitioners* finding how easy some of their *English* Patients are in their Feet under such Limitations, thought fit to introduce the same *Practises*.

THE People of our Climate, who have always depended themselves upon the Liberty of their Feet, and not, one would think, but perceive so vile a reverence; but Dr. *Bungey* having blinded their Eyes, they could not discover the Deformity of their Feet Parts whilst the Suffusion was upon their Feet.

IF we may suppose a Notion of Thrift could come in Competition with the Ease and Tranquillity of a Person's Constitution, one should be tempted to think that the heavy Tax upon Leather might lead the People into an Opinion of the wholesome Use of *Wooden Shoes*.

BUT this Supposition falls to the Ground, when we consider that most of these thoughtless Animals are so scar'd with the Apprehension of *Wooden*

*Shooes* in Eighty Eight, when no Tax was aid, and they were barely pinch'd, that they frankly offer'd up all their Wealth to the Great President *William*, to be freed from them.

FOR my own Part, I thought the *Spanish* Leather might have been more generally receiv'd, upon the Account of its Softness and other Advantages; but my Enemies of the Stage think there is a *French* Lining under it.

THIS I recommend only to Persons in private, for it is not suppos'd that so Great a *Practitioner*, who is chiefly concern'd in the Vital Part of the Constitution, should stoop so low as to busy himself with the Extremities of the Body.

BUT as there is no Action of the Stage, how remote soever, but affects my Character, so I have been frequently giving into a Blush, to see some of my Stage Retinue flourish their Bills, and hear them Roaring out in broken *English*, *Here's your new Operators, that can Cut to a Hair's Length.* — *How many have been lost by the Quacks and Pretenders of the former Age?* Then give a Caper to shew their Art and Agility, *Good People, leave your selves to our Care, and Doctor Gambol's Direction, and, depend upon it, we'll make you tread firm:*

THIS they deliver in so comical a Manner, and with such Arch Gestures, that the Audience are constrain'd to Laugh, tho' they are in Pain, and almost Cripp'd with their Operations.

I did not imagine *Buffoonery* could have been of that Service to an Operator, till *Harry* convinc'd me of the Necessity of it, in the Persons of his *Tools*,  
who

Who never enter upon a great Debate without a Laugh. *This, they tell you, diverts People's Senses from Dwelling upon the Pain, and makes them believe they are in less Danger, because you Jest with their Constitutions.*

I was never an Enemy to Archness in my own way of *Practise*; but then mine is a dry Wit, illustrated with good Significant Nods and Shrugs, but not so Comprehensive as that which is attended with Motion. The Vivacity of the Operator glares in the Eyes of the Patient, and busies his Senses so much, that the Operation is perform'd before he is aware:

THERE must certainly be something in it, else how could People sit down easy under such frequent Manglings, and Drawing Plaisters? I pretend to know something of the Ability of these *Corn-Cutting Slaves*, and am pretty well acquainted with all their choice Secrets in *Surgery*: And I aver, they do nothing but scarify the Part Affected with a *French Razor*: And at other times torture it with a Plaister of *Burgundy-Pitch*. These, you'll say, are but indifferent Regalements to one who has any Sense of Feeling left; yet by their Dexterity of *Motion*, and a *Corinthian Order of Countenance*, they have bully'd and sneer'd all the Weak People into an Opinion of their *Practise*, and crippled half the Nation.

NOW, for the Safety of these worthy Operators it is *Hermodastyl's* humble Opinion, That instead of Maiming a Toe, they should, by some clean Amputation, disable their Patients from Standing, for if ever they get upon their Legs, and tread firm once

more, it's very possible these ~~Jul Asst's~~ <sup>Jul Asst's</sup> be crippled in their turn, and put o of a Capa of Rising.

I hope none of these Dext'rous Gentlemen ca offended with me for leaving them entirely to t own Worth, and drawing off in Time from Suspicion of being concern'd in these Manual Op tions. I am told, by some of my Dear Friends, I have enough to answer for in my *Physical Capa* that for two Summers running, many have dro thro' my Means, besides some other Dispatches to my Charge, which I am very tender of Reca; lating, or Aggravating my own Mistakes, by the tronage of others.

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## he High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 18.

Tuesday, June 29. to Friday, July 2. 1714.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

THE frequent Clashes between *Harry Gambo* and me, being, in the Opinion of the Generali-ty, work'd up to a compleat Breach, have, in a Measure, alarm'd even the Attendants of our Stage, who are very solicitous to know, whether there is any Truth in the Rumour, and if so, how they must govern themselves in this Juncture, and how they must trust to.

*You, Doctor, say they, quit the Stage, and if you succeeds you in the principal Station, we are sensible of his Introducing strange Customs to us, that he'll pay our Salaries worse than you, perhaps, may set the Stage on Fire in one of his Frolicks.*

I could not refrain Smiling to see how successful the Plot work'd. which *Harry* and I had laid



ents, lessen'd him extreamly in the Opinion of the sober Part of Mankind. This Intimacy had like, to have involv'd me in the same Scandal, which I endeavour'd to clear my self of, by Affecting a Coolness and Distance: During this affected Separation, I complain'd to some of the chief Operators, of his insupportable Carriage, his wild Experiments, and his Ignorance of the Constitutions he took under his Care, and shew'd my Publick Dislike of his *Manual Operations*; some People, it's true, wonder'd I did not turn him off, but I told them, Our *Stage* was so unhappily Circumstantiated, that every one had his proper Patients as well as the Doctor.

THIS Project has answer'd our Expectation beyond Measure, and enlarg'd the Credit of the Stage. Several, by this means, who were going off to the *Regular Physicians* for Advice, having stopp'd in hopes of being treated with Care and Temper under my *Regulation*, whilst *Harry* still retains all his *High Sanguine Patients* to a Man.

I please my self often with the divided Opinions of Patients, concerning our Physical Administration; to hear us two concern'd in the Secret, and agreeing in the Preparation, so differently Characteriz'd, gives one sufficient Sport. *I had still an Opinion of Hermodactyl's Physick*, says one, *it works somewhat Roughly at first, but goes off Clean, and carries off the Noxious Humours with it: But as to Gambol's Operations and Physick, they are too Violent for a Horse: Who, in his right Senses, would take a Dose from the Hands of such a Madman?*

SOME

SOME Persons of good Penetration have been so receiv'd with my solemn Decrying of *Gambol's Operation* and *Practice*, that they have alter'd their Votion of my Medicines, and could be perswaded to take Physick at my Hands, as soon as from any *regular Physician's*, and think I have abandon'd that *prince Quack*.

BUT there is a nearer Conjunction than the World imagines: His Interest and mine are too close link'd, to think of a Separation: All the little disputes which arise are but so many *Artful Quarrels*, and bearing a near Resemblance with the *Sweetnings* and *Sourings* made use of in some of the *Lower Faculties* of Life.

WE divide our Practice between *Acids* and *Alkalis*: *Harry* is a Bigot to *Acids*, and when he has mortur'd a Constitution with his damn'd Corrosive of Vinegar-Bottle, I am no sooner call'd in, but I shake my Head, as Disallowing the former Method, and pretend to correct all the four Steams with my *Alkali's*.

WE serve our selves more effectually by these seeming Dissensions than we could by the closest Agreement; our Enemies flattering themselves, that the Stage must fall by such Intestine Jars, are less rigorous in Forwarding our Dissolution by any violent Measures of their own.

*HARRY* being of an impetuous Nature, takes all the desperate Cases under his Care, and being perswaded the Stage is so well establish'd, that he shall never be question'd for his Random Practice, makes a fatal Experiment Daily upon his Patients.

I that have an Eye to Security, hope, by Comporting my self indifferently, and not tying my self down to any fix'd Method of Practice, as it has been my Custom alate, to retrieve my Character so far with some Patients I formerly abandon'd, as to preserve my Tenure of the Stage, even tho' the *Galenical Method* of Practice should become fashionable; but if that fails, the Method concerted between me and *Gambol* will answer my Ends as fully.

I wish I could keep *Harry* in a little better *Decorum*, as to the Talkative Part. He lies so open to every one in his Practice, and disguises it so little, that he renders his *Physick* Nauseous, and gives the Patient sick Qualms before it is administered.

THEN he is Talking of *Caulsticks*, and deep *Incisions*, which terrifie all tender Constitutions; so that our Practice will be narrow'd in that Branch,

N A Y, sometimes he is so *Arbitrary* and *Idle* in his Notions, that he contends for having but one sort of *Physick* dispens'd in all Cases, and to force it down a Patient's Throat, if he disrelishes it. Then closes the Practice of the Day, with a Page or two out of a large Folio of *Hereditary Right*, and after that *ad Purgandos Renes*.

I propose to wait some Time to see what good Effects this *dodging Practice* will produce to our Stage; if I find Operations lazy on *Harry's* Side, I'll e'en think of making *Interest* with the *Censors* of the College to be a *Licentiate*, which would be

the Matter to obtain, if they were perswaded,  
never relapse into *Quackery*.

As I am so well fortify'd against *Harry's*  
s, that he cannot charge me with any con-  
Errors in Practice, except what I was forc'd  
when I first Mounted the *Stage*, and I flatter  
there will be some allowances made for

*Harry* should be Whimsical, and fancy I  
this time working his Violent Medicines  
Credit, by my Gentle and Moderate  
and endeavour to supplant me amongst  
gh Sanguine Complection'd Patients, it  
long remain a Secret, and the Minute  
of it, I'll dismiss him from his *Stage*  
ance.

I've often heard, that some *Scaramouches*  
*Harry's* Acquaintance should, in a Threat-  
Manner, dare me to the Experiment, but  
let them know, that as I brought *Harry*  
another *Stage*, and entred him in mine,  
is an absolute Dependent upon me, and that  
part with him at Pleasure, whatever Imagi-  
skill the *Furnace Breed* may think him pos-  
sible, or how necessary soever they may fancy  
me.

The only Difficulty would be, how to evade  
opportunity of the Fair Sex in his behalf:  
young Dog boasts of a Stubborn Interest  
them, which can never be Rooted out; if  
could be known I was really determin'd to  
with him, I should be told, in very free  
Terms,

Terms, *that he was the Standing Grace of my Stage, and must be kept.*

I hear by some, that if an Attempt of that Nature should be made, my *Cousin Poplin* would interpose with a great Patient of mine to keep him in. I would have my Cousin pretty tender upon that Head, for fear of adding fresh Beauties to her late Honour, and lest People should be apt to think his *Chine* is the most Ornamental Part of his Character, and she Slighted my Physick to see an Operation of *Gambol's*.

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 19.

*From Friday, July 2. to Tuesday, July 6. 1714.*

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

Have been so much perplex'd alate with the little Brigues of the Stage, that I could not stretch in the remote Branches of my Art; or give that Satisfaction to the Curious which the first Publication my Bills promis'd. The narrow Province of Physick, tho' of the greatest Importance to Constitutions, and answering the respective Demands of my *Whimical Patients*, I am oblig'd to exert my self in another Way, and convince the World of my Diffusive Knowledge.

AS all *Practitioners* of the sublime and mysterious kind, have peculiar Badges, by which they distinguish themselves from the Vulgar, some by their Robes, others by their Telescopes, a Third by their *Cob's-Staff*, so I have founded a Reputation by my *Joining-Wand*, which I always carry about me.

WHEN the common Methods of Practice fail, and People are at a stand, in order to carry them beyond their Comprehension, I have constant Recourse to this *Wand*; I first wave it in the Air, that surpriseth them, the Surprise makes a strange Concussion in

the

the Spirits ; and when I find the Disorder strong upon the Imagination, I charge them to beware of all Pretenders in Physick, whilst I top the Pretender on them in my own Person at pleasure.

THIS Instrument, you must understand, is of great Authority amongst People of all Ranks, they being possess'd that some extraordinary Gift or Faculty is lodg'd in the Person who bears it : Besides that, it being reported to have a Power of Discovering hidden Treasures, the Generality Idolize it as a Charm.

I need not run back into Antiquity to inform you, that *Mercury*, the greatest Thief amongst the Mock-Deities, had this *Wand* assign'd him, as one of the Signatures of his Office.

THE *Regular Practitioners*, who by the force of Reason, and entering into the Merits of each Prescription of mine, discover frequent Errors, and by reproachful Inferences would fix a Blemish upon my Practice, and lessen the Authority of my Skill in that particular Way, find themselves wretchedly Defeated when I bring forth my *Wand*, and flourish it upon the Stage.

THIS binds the most Clamorous to Rest, tames the many Headed Monster, and opens a Passage to all Hearts and Affections, with the same Success as the *Golden Rod* of *Aeneas's* Guide did to all the obscure Meanders below.

THE Miracles I have perform'd by this *Wand* might surpass your Belief, if the Living Witnesses did not concur to the Truth of it, and convince the Enemies of my Stage, how much a blind Superstition

to a *Caduceus*, in the Hands of an Artill, deck'd out with the empty Title of *Most Noble Doctor*, has blenc'd all the Esteem for the Rational and Plain Prescriptions of the Faculty.

BEFORE I enter'd upon this *Stage-Practice*, I duly weigh'd with my self, how the Eyes might be allur'd to Advantage; the Ears brought to a Jingle; in fine, how all the Senses might be warm'd, and the Affections gain'd; Argument and fine Reason I knew to be a Drudgery wholly useless in this Age; so few were to be forc'd out of the Beaten Track of Life, or perswaded to quit the lazy Mode of Thinking, that I resolv'd upon a Flourish, as the only Expedient for Establishing my Credit.

HENCE proceeded this Swarm of *Andrews*, *Tumblers*, *Stage-Sweepers*, and *Zanics*, which I have plac'd in the Front of my Stage, to stare People out of Countenance, or at least divert their Thoughts from Attending the Course of my Dispensations, whilst I have been vigilant in the Rear with my *Wand* to silence any Clamours which have been rais'd against their Practice, or Feats of Activity.

THE *Speculative Gender*, I know, acknowledge the Authority of this *Wand*, but question the Virtue of it, therefore I never expect to convert them, I address my self to the honest *Unthinking* Majority: Those who have been under the Enchantment can speak loudly in its Praise. It is to those who have a good Opinion of Charms that I apply my self at present,



present, Magical Operations never work  
pily upon any but those who have resign'd  
up implicitly to the *Operator*.

*Fear not, Mortals, none shall harm.*

*With my Sacred Rod, &c.*

WHERE the Sons of Art are so mu  
Physick canton'd into various Opinions,  
well-dress'd Story is brought to the Test,  
the Vertues of my *Wand* may be disputed ;  
Score it will be expected from the Ri  
Stage, that I should give an Account how  
this *Magical Wand*, and descant on the  
it.

I should be under some Restraints in C  
ring this part of the Story to the World  
not fully convinc'd that a Secret gain'd fr  
derable Hands, seconded with a prosperous  
Place of the most artful Prescription of al  
*lars* about Town.

THIS *Wand* was given me by an Old  
knew little of the Virtue of it: Only re  
with this Character: That I might find r  
in it, and the Profit would depend entirel  
Dexterity in Managing the Flourish. W  
deliver'd to me, you will judge I was v  
ward in my Flourishes, and fail'd migh  
Propriety of Gesture, till at last I found

haviour we  
as allow'd  
all the Ex

BUT not to detain y  
you give Credit to the  
I am forc'd to bespeak  
traordinary Occurrences  
as Legends by Sceptic  
covers hidden Treasure,  
Imaginations of the P  
the Powers of Conjur  
put into my Hand, I f  
its *Divining Power*, at  
king Experiments, I h  
all the Enemies of m  
of its Influence, which  
ther in the Exercise of it.

AFTER that, a *Body of Regular Physicians*  
standing in my Way, and I Fearing to be in-  
terrupted by them, I held my *WAND* over their  
Heads in a Menacing Air and dispers'd them on  
a sudden: This I really believe was more owing to  
their Fears at that Time, than to the Virtue of the  
*Wand*.

THERE was an House said to be Haunted with  
terrible Spirits and *Hobgoblins*, I put my self under  
the same Roof to try if they were of the mis-  
chievous Kind, I could not rest either by Day or  
Night: I at last consulted my Familiar, and  
stretching my *Wand* over them, dissolv'd that wick-  
ed Confederacy.

1 Negligent, and I  
ns of the *Wand*

I Cor 1.

in pence, will  
vements of my *Wand*?

because all ex-  
are look'd upon

This not only dif-  
rks strongly upon the  
, a is Gifted with all  
on. The first Day it was  
nd out all my Enemies by  
being naturally fond of ma-  
no sooner flourish'd it, but  
Stage fled beyond the Reach  
encourag'd me to proceed fur-  
ther in the Exercise of it.

MY Deceased Brother *Winstanly*, with all Mechanical Operations, never made such *C*ges and *Revolutions* in his House at *Little* as I have in my Family, by Virtue of my *ining Wand*.

IT would almost surpass your Belief to tell the several Transformations I have made by Virtue of it: I have turn'd *Lions* into *S*. bow'd the greatest Spirits into the *Natur Affes*, only by Laying my *Wand* upon them, with a proper Metal.

I mount a Dozen of *Wizards* at a Time upon *Wand*, and let them run a Heat in the Air transported one Dr. *John* many Leagues off Night's Time, by Laying this *Wand* upon him Repeating a few unintelligible Words in the ture of a Charm. This Instrument has an *ence* not only over Living but Inanimate Bo It works powerfully in the Transmutation of *tals*, and has often made *Tin* pass for *Gold* an your shallow Sighted People, to the great port of my *Stage*. By this *Wand* I have *Mists* before People's Eyes, that they have been able to distinguish Friend from Foe, made them quarrel in the Dark, so far as *vide* their *Interests*.

NAY, I have enchanted my Patients to a Degree, that they have believ'd their fuller by Draining, and made them pay for same Packets Four Times over, and they discover the *Bite*.

SOME have been so weak to imagine

I was in in'd to part with so profitable an Article as this *Divining Wand*, and four or five have been said to make Overtures to me for the Purchase of it, but let that pass amongst the Vulgar Errors which have been spread to the lessening my Credit: If I had not been fully sensible of the many Advantages accruing to my *Stage* by the Possession of it, I should not have hazarded my Peace and Tranquility in the Pursuit of it: And if I am not mistaken I have Grasp'd it so firm, that my Enemies will be forc'd to tear my Flesh in the Struggle, before they wrench it out of my Hand.

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The

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## The High-German Doctor. M

*From Tuesday, July 6. to Friday, July 9.*

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**T**HE Fanciful Young Gentleman, I ment you some time since, under the Tuitio *Grand Petit*, who is troubl'd with such a Disorder of the *Animal Spirits*, as to himself a *Prince*, an *Heroe*, and sometime a of the *Warming-Pan*, at the Change of the has, it seems, lately broke loose from his ment at the Country Seat he was Lo for recovery of his Health, and strow the Sea-Port Towns, with a Shatter'd Mercenary Fellows he has tempted to joyn Desperate Fortunes.

THE Fits, which before were only *Pe* and invaded him at certain Seasons, are now *Habitual*, and he takes upon himself the *S* Title of *Sovereignty*, with such a *Confirm'd A*, as if he was perlwaded of the Truth of *Personates*.

IT has always been my Advice to *L Petit*, to abridge him of any Means of kee this *Pagantry*, and reduce him to a low order to Correct the extravagant Fumes wh

into his Head. This he has faithfully put in Execution; but I fear he supplies hand, with Money, and a Retinue, to *Mack-Procession*, and feed his Imaginations of Royalty he has no pretence to. I am sure lies upon him to perform, both in sake and his Pupil's at this Juncture, taken up for a Madman, and committed to the House of Correction, for *disturbing the* likewise for *mine*, least I am Censur'd for Excursions of his, before I am capable of proper Remedy.

And with a *Lunatick*, and an *Opiniatre* at the head, is an *Unequal Province*: I had, it's true curiosity of *Bona Fide*, *Le Grand Petit* has promis'd to, that he should be entirely under my Direction, but I find, too late, that the *French* Surgeon, interferes with my Authority, and thinks it more expedient for this fellow's Case, to run at large, than be put under Restrictions for a Time.

My Case being so Unprecedented, and I am at the Credit of my whole Stage for this, it must certainly fix a Scar upon my Reputation, that I don't put him under a more Regular and whatever ill Symptoms appear about him, in the course of the Cure, all the Mistakes are at my Door.

Satisfy'd now, that all the *wholesome* Precepts, and *Study'd Advice* will never work. this out of his Brain, it must e'en be left to a  
G . . . . . proper

proper Crisis, and the Subtle Air of the Cl  
to make a Cure.

BUT amidst my concern for this *Dy Patient*, I cannot forbear entertaining my Leisure Hours, with the Extravagant Airs of *ple* in his Condition: Sure there is a Plea of Madness, that mitigates either the Contem-  
ptible-Pity, that Men in their Sober Express for such Unhappy Creatures.

THEIR Notions, tho' *Whimsical*, are with that Vigour and Industry, as if they were of Last Importance, which must certainly be fed a Conceit, *that they are in the Right*. I take to be owing to strong Impulses upon Brain, convey'd by the *Two Grand Impostors* of either *Priest* or *Nurse*:

WITHOUT this it had been impossible for a Young Fellow, *who never had any Subsistence upon Courtesy*, to cherish those false Ideas of Honour, or to work up his Imagination to a belief of his having a Right to be any thing *than the humble Son of a Tyler*.

I dare not offer this to him by way of Advice, he being under such *Incurable Prejudices* from Education; that he would think I had deviated from my promises of Restoring him to Health, should suggest a Thought of this Nature: I am oblig'd to keep upon the Reserve, and leave him to Indulge the Fancy.

I never thought these *Rants* would have extended beyond a Private Chamber, or prompted him to run a Muck, after the *Indian Manner*, in the

iot; but my Accounts from Foreign Parts  
 ne, That he is Aiming at something by  
 de, that such a suspected Practitioner as  
 ight to conceal.

since he has been unseasonably merry with  
 I shall, after my Laudable Mixture of  
 Earnest, divert the World with his Ex-  
 ties, his Mock-Grandeur, Equipage, Arms,  
 or Embellishments of Royalty, which I  
 I acquit me, if the *Regular Physicians*  
 it in their Head, That I have, by Rich-  
 increas'd this Warmth of Fancy, instead  
 g the Flame.

Young Gentleman alate, it seems, has  
 ne Face of a *Wandering Court*, has ap-  
 Two *Dismal Fellows* in *Black*, with  
 eads, and a String of Beads about their  
 n the Nature of Running Footmen, so  
 n Front, and Proclaim his Title, under  
 e of *Prince Prettyman*, tho' his Terri-  
 no larger at present than one of our  
*Brentford*.

*Regalia*, which he wears upon Solemn  
 e some of the Merryest Ornaments in  
 and exactly proportion'd to the Frenzy:  
 n is a *Warming-Pan Bottom*, in Allu-  
*Mambrino's Helmet* in the *Knight of Le*

or, perhaps, in Reverence to the first  
 e was rock'd in: His *Scepter* is pretty  
 Shape of an Old *Roman Rod*, which  
 ors carry'd about to terrify the People:  
 e is in Imitation of *Pandora's Box*, with



Ten Thousand more Plagues than that contain'd  
The Arms he assumes upon this *Mock-Royal*  
are *Four Quarterings*; in the first is *Phalaris'*  
*Bull*; in another, a *Wheel*, with a *Poor Martyr*  
lying upon it, and a *Priest* Increasing his Tor-  
ments with *Holy Paffe*: In the third, a *Beautif*  
*Lady*, with an *Air of Freedom* in her Count-  
enance, shackled; and her lovely Skin deform'd  
with the *Links of the Chain*: In the Fourth,  
Parcel of *LEWD FRIARS* Parceling out *Law*  
and *Tenements*: In an *Angel* of the Coat a *Blood*  
*Hand*, to show he is a Knight of *St. Wenifred*, or  
something else; and the *Crest* a *Flower-de-luce*  
above all.

THESE are merry Devices, you'll say; but  
yet the Men of Charity say, *He is not absolutely*  
*to be blam'd for his Wildness*: They all agree he  
was very Temperate for *Nine Years*, till a Fellow  
in Black, as mad as himself, living near *St*  
*Andrews*, gave out, That he had, in a Vision, seen  
his full Title to these Honours he assumes, which  
to a poor Bigot was equal to Inspiration, and set  
him a *Crown-Hunting*.

BEFORE that Time, I am inform'd, the Height  
of his Ambition was Coming in with the Dogs at  
the Death of a *Fox*, or Running about with a *White*  
*Feather* and a *Blue Ribbon*, to give an Air to his  
*Pillemot Completion*, which some *Wags* thought  
should have been turn'd into *Leading-Strings*.

I own I wish the Young *Quixot* well, upon the  
Score of that Intimacy betwixt *Le Grand Peit* and  
*my self*, but am not capable of Affording any Relief

sent; if I should attempt to prescribe for him, *College* would instantly take the *Alarm*, and, *ps*, fall foul of my Stage for Meddling with *ses* of the Head, which, they say, I have undred too much already.

I can *Trim dexterously* in my Practice between ivate Zeal for his Interest, and an affected id to the Constitution, I shall think I have made row Escape from Censure.

once thought I had the *Censors* pretty secure Enquiries, but I find their *Zeal Animated* by a of the Calamities the Constitutions of People ider, from some of my *Hedge Operators*, and, *ps*, mix'd with a spice of Jealousy, That I take a *Ten Shilling Fee*, but am generally paid *ench* or *Spanish* Pistoles.

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The

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## The High-German Doctor. N

From Friday, July 9. to Tuesday, July 13. 1

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**T**HO' *Physick*, and *Divination* by *Wand*,  
Two Illustrious Branches of my Art, by  
I Recommend my self to the World, an  
Ground Daily upon the *Regular Physicians*,  
cannot give up so valuable an Article of P.  
that which comes in by the Weakness and  
lity of People, who are willing to see the *L*  
*Fate* open'd, and view the several Chances  
allotted them.

THIS being duly weigh'd, together with  
plaisance I naturally have for all Whimsical  
makes me Indulge them in their wanton En  
relating to Friends, Marriages, Dreams, Pl  
Residence, Health, Sicknefs, Love, or Busines  
many more of the like Nature, which fall  
the Rules of *Astrology*.

I being so great a Proficient in *Metoposco*  
*Chiromancy*, which consists in a perfect Kno  
of the several Lines of the Face and Hand  
forming a Judgment of the Good and bad  
of Life from their Aspects; and being I  
well acquainted with that Mysterious Doct

*Moles*, and their different Positions, no Signature of the Body can escape my wonderful Penetration.

This, joyn'd to a Sublime Knowledge of the Planetary World, and Influences of the Stars upon Humane Body, has made me the Compleatest *Fortune-Teller* of this Age, and enabl'd me to Calculate Nativities to the greatest Exactness.

The constant Alarms given the World alate by the Young Knight of the *Warming Pan*, who has been so disorder'd in his Head, and so ungovernable in his Fits, that no Sober Person could be at Rest in the Neighbourhood for him, has whetted a Curiosity in me to renew my Acquaintance with an Art I had, in a manner, Abandon'd.

Some Persons, I know, will think it too great an Honour done him, to Enquire into his Birth; but the Figure he makes Abroad, and the Opinion he has led People into of his Princely Extraction, may make the Calculation an Entertaiment worthy of the Curious.

And since some have given so far into the Frenzy, as to believe him Born for something extraordinary, and that those Royal Airs become him, I have been the more exact in my Observations, and pointing out his Destiny, from the Infallible Rules of Art.

In order to this I have not only consider'd the *Predominant Planets* of his *Geniture*, but have likewise carefully examin'd the several Lines of his Hand, and finding so just an Agreement between them, I can the more boldly determine upon him.

of June, *Old-Style*, Anno Dom. 1688; at 10 Morning, 10 Min. in a Convent of the Friars; the Pole elevated 51 Deg. 30 Min.

*SATURN* is Lord of the *Horoscope*, in *Geniture* Saturn falleth in the *Seventh House* of *Jupiter* in the *Ninth* in the beginning of (The Sun in the *Tenth* in *Cancer*, and in Conjunction with *Mercury*, who is *Retrogate*, and in Opposition of Saturn: *Mars* in *Virgo* possesseth the *House*: The *Moon* in *Scorpio*, the *Second Venus* being *Retrogate* to *Leo*.

AMONGST all the *Planets* and *Signs* concurring in the Birth of a Person, I never observ'd a more Benevolent, or more meanly Dignify'd; and his *Posture* is the most Dejected, so I found his *Lineaments* of his Hand Unfortunate.

*SATURN* afflicting the rest of the *Elements* with a Malignant Aspect, and from a Violent Aspect denotes great Doubts and Fears, and study'd Arguments at his Birth: That very few were to be expected, and those Blinded with Interest or Zeal, and lest the *Illegitimacy* should be Detected, were troubled Character upon the *Region* of Saturn undoubted Arguments.

His being a *Supposititious Child*, and the Sur-  
One of the Two Children which were pre-  
pon that Occasion.

**E** *Sun* in the *Tenth House* in *Cancer*, and  
in conjunction with *Mercury*, who is *Retrograde*,  
square of *Saturn*, denotes a *Cruel Heart*,  
*sharp Claws*, very *Ravenous*, and of a *Plunder-*  
*Disposition*, *Averse to Humanity*, and all *Prin-*  
*ciple of Moderation*; tainted likewise with such a  
of *Bigottry*, as to force tender Consciences  
where he is concern'd.

**R** *S* in *Virgo*, possessing the *Twelfth House*,  
with a terrible Aspect, Denoting *Rapes*, and Laying  
the Honour of spotless Virgins, and giving  
up to the Licentious Passions of a Foot-Sol-  
dier or a Dragoon.

**E** *Moon* in *Scorpio*, in the *second House*, be-  
ing *Retrograde* to *Leo*, denotes a *Revengeful*  
Person, big with *Italian Malice*, and *French Faith*,  
enjoying and Tormenting all that oppose her: Pre-  
sumptively likewise, That all the Principles of Good-  
ness in the Young Lunatick will be swallow'd.  
**B** *Brutal Rage*, in Opposition to the generous  
Spirits of the Hero.

The *Planets* are not very favourable to his  
Fortune, so I cannot, without Betraying the Honour  
and Dignity of my Art, promise a much better Dis-  
position from the Signatures of his Hand.

**F** **O** **R** **E** I describe them, it is necessary the  
Reader should know, That only those Lines and  
Contours of the Hand are esteem'd Benevolent, in  
the Absence of Tubercles, or Risings, the accustomed Lines

are found to be equal, their Characters are  
Proportionable; as three or four *Parallel*  
*Ladders*, *Little Branches*, a *Quadrangle*,  
Character of *Jupiter*: But the *Froward* and  
*unfortunate* are those whose *Risings* are *Deform'd*  
*Troubled Lines*, and *Uncouth Figures*, as a  
and interrupted *Semi-Circle*, a *Grid-Iron*, c  
Character of *Saturn*: And this must be  
gently observ'd in Forming a Judgment from  
Lineaments of the Hand.

FIRST, his *Table* is very narrow, which  
tends Obscurity of Life and Fortune.

HIS *Middle Line* Cutting in two, soon  
continuing, and of a pale Colour, denotes an Un  
End, and being Cut off in the Flower of his

A Line Surrounding the Thumb in the  
Joynt, clearly portends by what Instrument  
Die, viz. a Noose.

THE *Vital Line* being broken toward  
End thereof, by a *double Incisure*, is very  
nonsensical, and forebodes a *violent Death* in the  
Year of his Age.

THE Line passing by the *Vital*, to the  
cave of *Mars*, and there erecting a *Cross*,  
the Half Line of *Saturn*, betokens *Skirmish*  
*Flight*. The Crooked Line ascending from  
Cavea of *Mars* to the Tubercle of *Saturn*,  
denotes *Imprisonment*, or at least *Confinement* at a  
House in a few Months.

THE three Parallel Lines drawn from the  
Tubercle of the *Sun* to the *Vital*, promise a  
Glimpse of Honour from some *Courtiers* and

n the Interlection of these Lines, makes the  
doubtful.

these Signatures point out his *Destiny*; so  
ewise Denote the badness of his *Disposition*.

*Saturnia* Descending by an unacustom'd  
nly shows a *Corrupt Nature*.

*Thorai Line* Emitting small Branches to-  
the *Perient*, discover troublesome Passions  
in his Breast, as *Tyranny*, *Incontinence*, and  
of *Faith*.

*Saturnine Particle* in the *Cavea* of *Mars*,  
s *Fruitless Expeditions in War*, *Foolish Coun-*  
d *Unfortunate Events*.

hort, there is nothing to be observ'd in his  
e that disposes to a Prosperous End.

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 23.

From Tuesday, July 13. to Friday, July 16. 1714.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**I** Smile at the Impotent Malice of those *Observe Physicians* who are continually Traducing my Character, and, notwithstanding the frequent Proofs I have given of my Ability, and Inviolable Attach to the Good of the Constitutions, allow me to be no better than a *Quack*, and *Mysterious Juggler*.

**BUT** I think my self sufficiently recompenc'd for all these hard Names, by the good Opinion and Confidence I have establish'd with the *College* and *Censors* of *Great Britain*, who have, upon certain Occasions, applauded my Practice, and conniv'd at it, when the Method has been a little *Rash* and Unwarrantable.

**HOW** they, whose Business it is to enquire carefully into the Constitutions of People, and rectify any Mistakes committed by an Unskilful Hand, have been brought to acknowledge a Practice so opposite to the *Rules of Art*, is somewhat Perplexing; but the Surprise will instantly wear off, when I tell you, That *most Doctors take Fees*.

**I** having the Chief Direction of the Stage, and  
consequently

sequently the Disposal of the Profits, fail not work upon the *Flexible Tempers*, in a way they have no Power to Resist, Screening my self therefrom many Vexatious Enquiries, and gaining, it were a Sanction to my Practice.

[O U cannot imagine how powerfully this Noise works upon the Generality, for tho' my Enemies are constantly loading my Character with the Names of *Quack*, and *Impostor*, yet having the Probation of the *Consorts* they think me a very sound and Infallible Doctor.

[T would be a vain Attempt in a Rational Physician, to persuade the Vulgar into a Belief of Method I take to Compass the Approbation of *Colleges*; they would conclude it impossible that a Member could be so tamper'd with to destroy Privileges of his Faculty, or be in the Plot against his own-Interests

I glory in their Simplicity, and am glad they have not Penetration enough to discern our Intrigues, know what Learned Doctors may be brought to comply with upon pressing Occasions, by the Charms of *Large Fees*.

[B U T I lay not my Strefs entirely upon this *perful Temptation*: There is a great deal of Finesse besides, requir'd to keep up this Confidence and Probation of my Practice: I apply to every Man singly, I feel his Pulse to see what Temper he is in; whether it beats *High* or *Low*; examine whether he has Clean or Defil'd Hands; whether his Tongue is swift or Slow; what Reputation he has in his Office; whether a Popular Physician, or not: If

A fine and Symptomatic, a true preparation  
Draught of *Aurum Potabile*.

AS the most Learned Professors are not the Best Speakers, nor the Best Speakers the Adroit Managers, so I take Care to size Man's Talents to the Occasion which and distribute them accordingly into Classes..

I am oblig'd to pay that Deference to the every Year, as to send them a Specimen *General Preparations*, with an Account how to use them. As there are so many Physicians of different Tastes and Judgments, so it can be expected that the Purest Drugs, or most Skill in Practice, should pass uncensur'd, especially the Division between the *Signetur* and *Non-Signetur Men* runs so high. I am sure to be roasted by *Non-Signetur Men*; their Taste is plaguy. Not that their Eyes so Piercing, that they soon discover a Flaw.

THEY are People, you must know, who are for fine Reasoning; and, to speak the Truth is one of the most disagreeable Faults that they are Guilty of, they go roundly to work with their Preparations, *analyse* them carefully, examine w

always distinguishes himself: His Great Capacity Ready Apprehension, and Matchless Power in Delivering himself, always engages Attention of his very Enemies at the Board. joyn'd to a Serenity, under all the Pressures of Fortune, and a steady Adherence to his Principles, when under the *Censure* of the College have given him the Reputation of a Firm-Soul not to be shaken: He always rises with Warmth against all *Empirical Preparations*, could carry this Point a great way in Reducing Excesses of *Stage-Practice*, it I was not oppos'd by a great Majority.

He is always seconded by the Brave *Polemius*: His secular Boldness of his Practice, ballanc'd by his Talent, and enrich'd with Variety of Learning, has made him heard at all Consults with Veneration: *Bungey*, who was fortify'd by the *Prince of Medicine*, trembled under the Power of his Tongue, arraign'd for ill Practice: His severe Inquiries against the Corruptions of the Stage, I fear reach me some time; these I have endeavour'd to evade, by Placing a very strong Temptation in my Way, which he, by a very unfashionable Intemperance, has rejected.

HEN these, and some other of the Able *Practitioners*, have lavish'd their Reason and Spirits, then I direct the Artful Management on my Behalf:

*Doctors*, who are in the Secret, take no Notice of their Charges against the Stage, or *Preparations*; that would be a Waste of Time, and, perhaps, open a new Scene of Mistakes,

takes, which might be aggravated by En-  
ing to palliate them, but, with a true  
cernedness fall upon different Topicks, Diver-  
Thoughts with something very Foreign;  
that's too great a Fatigue, put it to the Vote,  
*Medicines are faithfully prepar'd, and dis-*  
*miss'd.*

THIS Method is very expeditious, &  
the Brain upon less Attention, and has  
Variety in it: I first brought this Mode  
ing into Debates, to ward off Coming to  
Answers, which, with a little Improvement  
serve as an Introduction to the Art of *Cro-*  
*posés.*

WE have some other uncommon Airs  
Management; when I make a Stage Speech  
am sure will fall into the Hands of the  
I have peculiar *Idioms*, and *Dresses*, or *Li-*  
that no Doctor can be sure he is in the  
of my Intention, always Crowding a No-  
table into it, which *Bungey* has made so much  
some call it the CHURCH.

THIS Charm carries off a great deal  
lisk'd Nonsense, and makes two unintelli-  
riods read well after it, whilst in order to get  
greater Indulgence to me above all other  
I never fail Larding a Paragraph with the  
gative of our Stage above all other Stages  
Town, which blinds the Ignorant, and keeps  
even from a Thought of Violating the  
Trappings of it.

THESE Words were contriv'd to be ph-

ally, whenever any Jealousies affected my  
 or I found my self sinking in the Esteem  
 atients, but the Discovery of *Atty Brogue's*  
 int Dealings, and the Clamours of Three  
*Spanish Patients* against the *Operation* of  
 'sick, have made it necessary to call in  
 rms of Speech a little unseasonably.

satisfy'd, too great a Familiarity with them  
 n wear them out of esteem; the *Scara-*  
 which crowded about my *Stage* will be the  
 a whom these Words will loose their Mo-  
 gnifications, which are so many Watch-  
 or Oppression and Plunder.

d not imagine the Defection of the Mem-  
 he *College* from my Interest would have been

This last Seruggle look'd somewhat Omi-  
 did by no means like their Murmurs at  
 ut of the Consultation Chamber. Talking  
*Brogue's* Knavish Practice, one of the  
 gave a broad Hint at my being deeply  
 d in the Mystery, *Now we have caught*  
*at Fish*, says he, *a little more Patience*  
*stry would have brought the great Shark*

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## The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup>

From Tuesday, July 16. to Friday, July 20. 17

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**A** N *Officer of Distinction*, whom I sent Time since, to the *Spaw* for the Re- of his Health, having contracted a New temper in his Absence, is coming over i change that *Mineral* for some *Medicinal* of our own.

MY Opinion has been had already up Case, and I have allow'd him to drink them a proper Regimen: The Season seems ver- pitious to my Patient, and, in all Probabil might recover without the Assistance of so a Physician; but it is not for the Credit Practice, that he should be restor'd witho having an Hand in the Prescription.

ut of thei Hands, which is very natural upon  
ch a Disappointment.

I shall not contend with them about the *Efficacy*  
F the *Spaw* in his Case: The Change of Air  
as what I chiefly aim'd at: Their Tampering  
ith his Distemper at Home gave me frequent  
neafiness, and I was resolv'd to call it by any  
ame, to get an Opportunity of sending him  
broad.

*THE* Anxiety of Spirit, created by such Inhuman  
reatment, say they, has thrown him into this New  
Distemper: By which Reasoning, they not only ex-  
ose my Fraud in Sending him Over, but fasten a  
harge upon me of Hastening his End.

*IT* is with Indignation, says one of the *Regular*  
*Physicians*, the other Day, that I see a Man re-  
duc'd to this Unhappy Circumstance by ill Manago-  
ment: That it could ever enter into the Head of  
the most Daring Quack to give such a wrong  
Turn to an Harmless Inoffensive Case! That one so  
Clear in his Intellects, Free from Virtigo's, Giddi-  
ness, or any Excesses of Fancy, Happy in a constant  
Equality of Temper, with Regular Pulsations, and  
Sound Vitals, should ever be thought to have a  
Defective Heart, or a Distemper'd Brain.

*THE* Resentment, continues he, Arising from a  
Consciousness of his being Clear in his Head, and  
so Unphysically treated, has prey'd upon his Spirits  
to such a Degree, as to break the Texture of his  
Blood, so that the Serous Part cannot unite with  
the Globules thereof, and occasions this Quick  
Secretion.

THUS



THUS they account for it in a Rational  
and all the *Regular Practitioners*, to a Man  
believe them; but, alas, it's lost upon my Pe  
My Patients are not to be reach'd by this  
of Stating the Case, nay, some will tell  
they have resign'd most of their Senses: B  
has clos'd their Eyes; I have given th  
Sleeping Draught; my *Corn-Cutters* have  
them to the Quick, with very little Em  
from the Patient; the Half Dozen Blacks I  
in Stage-Pay deafen them with the won  
Successes of our Practice, and the Regular  
Constitutions, to what they were some  
Years since.

YOU must think it gives me a sensible Jo  
see what a *Mastery* I have over the *Regular*  
*ficians* in the Eye of the World, and how  
are spleen'd at their not being able to per  
Mankind that I have taken this Officer's  
Wrong, and treated him accordingly.

I have an Hundred Ways of turning every  
they can offer in Behalf of him and themse  
to Disadvantage, my People being got in a Ve  
Credulity.

I have enjoyn'd him during the Course  
Regularity, and Privacy, not to entertain  
Company, and what he does, at Seasonable H  
not to take the Advice of any other P  
cians, or to be seen with any of the *Galenical Co*  
of the *College*.

IF I find he transgresses any Prescrib'd R  
I can give out by my Oracle *Smut*, That his

*Smut* was made use of only as a *Feint* to cover some other Intention: That the Fumes beginning to work violently: That Frequent Visits from the *Regular Physicians*, and warm Consults upon the Case, disorder'd his Brain: That his Eyes glare, and he only waits an Opportunity of getting on Horse-Back, and Riding over me and my Stage, when the Fit is strong upon him.

THESE *Topicks* are artfully descanted upon, together with a strong Cry of the Danger which threatens the Stage from his Breaking loose, and the *Regular Physicians* seconding him with their Advice, strike the Imaginations of those who have let out their Senses, tho' *Smut* has worn his Tale almost Thread-bare.

I have found my Account strangely, in giving out, That the Brains of those People are Distemper'd, who will not be govern'd by my Prescriptions: This Imputation lowers them in the Opinion of Mankind: So that all the Relief they can expect is to be Pity'd and Neglected. By this laudable Method I have perswaded the Vulgar to believe, That a *Junto* of *Regular Physicians* were, some Years since, going to Poyson the Constitutions of the People, giving every Dose of Physick in a Vehicle of *Juniper*, and after that to cut their own Throats.

YOU will think these Influences of mine upon my Patients a little Romantick, but I could let you into a greater Instance of Stupidity: I have, by the Mediation of *Smut*, told the People, that some of their Best Friends have been Infected with

which the Rabble of my Stage are  
to lessen.

ONE Particular Instance of this k  
never forget, with regard to this Offi  
been speaking of.

THIS Person had render'd himself  
Remarkable by Services, and being  
Note, I envied the *Regular Physicians*  
of such a Patient, I knew I should  
him by his own Consent, so I cont  
one of my Operators to lessen him in  
of my Patients.

FIRUITFUL Smut was ready: *We*  
*him a little Lunatick in the Eyes of*  
says he: By what Medium I could not  
*Leave that to me, says Smut.*

HE accordingly in his next Weekly

he Sober Part, but the Rabble being told, re-  
all to be knock'd down in their Turn, the  
Esteem they had for his Person, and  
joy'd with *Smut* in the Cry.

Other Proof was such a round Brazen  
at my Brother *Rablais* of *Fibbing Memo-*  
ct the like in his Memoirs of *Pantagruel*;  
as in Pain for my Friend *Smut* when he  
k'd it off; which was, "That this Of-  
when Abroad, had Stolen a Tun of Bread  
his Comrades, and kept Crumbing his Por-  
with it till he burst, and would not give  
a Crust. *Smut* had grafted the Story be-  
came over to disprove him; and the  
allow'd this Officer to be a little Parsimo-  
his Temper, till a Comrade of his Read-  
of *Smut's* Quack Bills, "D——n this  
ly Lyar, says he, I had always more Bread  
I could Eat, if I had him in Place where,  
og should smell Powder.

The

## The High-German Doctor. I

*From Tuesday, July 20. to Friday, July 23.*

*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**T**HE Interruption given to the Stage from cross Accidents and Cases of Importa kept *Harry Gambol* from pursuing his *Co Anatomy*, but those being in a great Measure mov'd, and he being under no Apprehension the *College* this Vacation, resolves to go dily with his Lectures and Operations.

I thought my Stage had been sufficient before, but I find *Harry* has, without civility, taken in a Servant extraordinary to the Parts for Dissection, who, as I am handles a Knife just with the same Dexterity the great Professor his Master.

YOU will pardon me, I am sure, for you into a Conceit of the Man, before I Person; the Singularity of the Choice is too great a Surprise upon your Imagination should fall directly upon his Name, and tend to believe the Stage under the last Necessity they retain such a wonderful Operator.

HE is just of *Harry's* Size for Thou

*The High German Doctor.* 145

has just as much Knowledge of the Affair  
g'd in, sets off the few Terms of Art he  
ily pick'd up, with the same Ostentation  
in not being sensible of his Ignorance.

great Fortune he has in the World sup-  
Confidence, and lends him a Forwardness of  
, which seconded by Rakish Airs defends  
a strict Examination: These joyn'd to the  
t he wears upon particular Days, so daz-  
Eyes of the Vulgar, that he really passes  
for a Man of competent Skill in his Pro-  
whilst the Men of Remark tell you, He has  
qualifications which belong to those who al-  
with their Mouths wide open.

to put an end to your Curiosity, I must  
you that *Will Wildfire* is the Person who is  
to *Harry's* Service, and his Approbation I  
ll go a great Way with you, in the Opinion  
an's Capacity.

SE subtle Knaves, it seems, have been impro-  
r Talents upon the Bodies privately, and bu-  
mselves in frequent Dissections at a little A-  
School they have set up at *Greenwich*.

SE private Courses I suppose were under-  
order to give their Eyes the Satisfaction  
nining the Minuteest Parts of the Structure  
ked View, and to make their Penetration

SE who are no Strangers to their Ope-  
tell me, Their Fancy has led them much  
Female Dissections; there is indeed not  
curiosity to be serv'd in Criticizing on the  
H different

different Formations of Nature, but likewise  
ful Instructions gather'd from the various Te  
of the Parts.

BUT I could never imagine that this  
Prace of Anatomists had been so Busy about  
Dead, when their Inclinations run so strong for  
Living, unless *Harry* designs for a *Man Midwife*  
and *Will* for a *Dry Nurse*.

I expect to hear a blessed Account of their Per  
formances, Bodies mangled, Instruments broke  
Tables upset in their mad way of Dissection  
and many other pretty Exploits to the Im  
Credit of my Stage.

I hope they have been so prudent to cover  
the Bodies away after such a Violation of  
Parts, lest the Deformity of their Operations  
should appear, and the Print of their Tools on  
the Scarfe Skin.

BUT they, according to their laudable custom  
of bearing thro' all Mistakes with a good  
udent Grace, would not have been put much  
out of Order, if they had been surpriz'd in  
Dissections by the *Regular Anatomists*, or by  
their Instruments.

THESE bold Operations confirm'd by Success  
will bring them shortly to be always Dissections  
and, in Time, I suppose all other Business will be  
neglected for this new Branch of Art.

THERE was a nice Case relating to An  
atomical dissections lodg'd in the Surgery the other Day,  
requir'd immediate Dispatch: I was surpriz'd  
because all Mistakes reflect a Dishonour upon

My Director of the Stage: After I had  
 and Servants in Quest of *Harry*,  
 was brought me, That *He* and his Man  
 gone a Body-Hunting to *Greenwich*,  
 neglects as these go to my Soul, and  
 of this kind are dangerous. I not  
 'd the most Industrious in my Calling,  
 perfect Rattle, the several Branches of  
 are executed in a very slovenly man-  
*Regular Physicians* fail not of giving  
 Turn to our Stage-Oeconomy.

temperate in my Expostulations with  
 his Head, but I find the softest Lau-  
 Offence, for he tells me plainly, He  
 his Dissections, tho' the Stage was

artness of him is insupportable, when  
 id Care and Acuracy to him in his  
 Performances: The other Day seeing  
 a Part after a Butcherly manner, I  
 to go about it with a better Address:  
 a Graceless Front, instantly reply'd,  
*Noble Doctor, have, in your Physical*  
*did the Body asleep, Anglice, kill'd it,*  
*a Leave to mangle or carbonadoe it in*  
 ical Way.

he is always bearing hard upon the few  
 commit in Practice, which I thought he  
 forgot, thro' the Incuriousness of his  
 it I find them lodg'd in Reserve against  
 each between us.

I beg him to carry a lighter Hand  
 H 2 in



in his Dissection, he raillies *r* and the Body his Knife after his usual Sneering manner. Doctor, says he, you talk to me as if I was up a Sensible Part: The Body I am concerned is perfectly Dead, no more Life than a Marble; I have torn it, twisted, and man with all the Instruments of Torture in my S and I am sure there is no Sensation left.

I grant that, says I, Harry, but then I have some Regard to Decency: The Eyes of the are upon us, and they love to see a Part being Dissected, tho' they hate the Operator.

YOU Doctor, replies Harry, are for compelling Peoples Eyes, in order to bribe the rest of Senses, but that in my Opinion is wrong, least Concern you express for pleasing the of our Stage in one particular, proclaims a of what you have done already: You and I, have been so extravagant in our Practice, our Prescriptions, and the other in his Operations, least Modesty would shame us, and People have long us'd to a slovenly Treatment, that Method would be lost upon them.

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## e High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup>. 25

Friday, July 23. to Tuesday, July 27. 1714.

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*men and Ladies,*

Cases which are daily sent me in the  
 eral Branches of my Faculty being so nume-  
 am forc'd to rely on the Judgment and  
 .. of my Operators, who often, I fear,  
 thro' Negligence, or want of Taste, defraud  
 lick of many Curious Incidents.

repair these Mistakes, I have several Files  
 Dispensary, where all Cases are Register'd  
 cally, so that I can, by knowing of what  
 they are, readily turn to them, and if I  
 / thing remarkable, communicate it to the

OKING, the other Day, over the File  
 goes by the Name of *Fanciful*, where the  
*ill Fighters*, the *Court-Sollicitors*, the *Vi-*  
*, and Mine-Adventurers* Complaints are  
 'd, I spy'd a Letter with one of the most  
 cal Inscriptions my Eyes ever beheld:  
 riosity was prompted, by the Singularity  
 Stile, to look over the Contents, and I

H 3

protest

... you cannot, without Offe  
Gravity, give you a sight of it. - - -

BUT as I have read in the Title of  
Merry Book, *Pills to Purge Melancho*.  
shall conform my self to that worthy  
and try to relieve your Spleen by the f  
Letter.

----- The Inscription runs thus. -----

To the Celebrated *Hermodactyl*, chief  
*Slaves in the Stage-Practice*.

I *Jacob*, Emperor of the *Moon*, King of *U*  
and the *New Atalantis*, Prince of *Terra In*  
*nita*, and all the *Floating Islands* of the *Univ*  
send Greeting.

YOU have ty'd me down to such Rigid  
scriptions, that I apprehend will not consist  
the Honour of so uncontrollable a Prince  
follow. In this respect I differ nothing from  
Vulgar Patient, and the Restraints are irks  
to me.

MY Conduct is not to be measur'd by  
narrow Rules of your Stage, neither will I  
serve the Regimen enjoyn'd in the ordinary Co  
of Distempers.

THE Pills to which you give the pomp  
Name of *Restorative*, are of an Astringent Nat  
they bind me up too much for my Constitution  
I approve those which are more Opening;

like those Quacks who proclaim a speedy Cure, without any Impediment to Business.

I find my self trifled with in your labour'd Systems of Physick, your tedious Method of preparing the Body, as you call it, your long Courses, your waiting a proper Season for dispensing your Grand Medicine: Your Objection to these Dog-Days, as not proper for a Cure, look like so many Frauds in your Practice, and Excuses to keep me in Hand till I am past Recovery.

IT is not sufficient to your Discharge to tell me, You have us'd your Endeavour; neither can you top the stale Artifice upon me of Waiting a proper Crisis: Or that the several Plants of your Climate must be put in Digestion before they can Operate successfully in my Case, or have the Virtue of Restoring me.

I know the Season is propitious to me: A Concurrence of most of the Stars, except three or four of a *Saturnine* Aspect, which cannot obstruct my Cure: *Mars* in Conjunction with *Venus*; all the *Vegetables* are in their Prime, and point out to you a Method of Restoring me: The Herb *Peony*, the Noblest of your Growth, and a Specifick Head Medicine, seems fitted to my Case: You have several Shrubs of your Climate, which, with a very small Preparation would reach my Dislemper: Your Black *Hellebore* promises much: *London-Pride*, they say, is not amiss: These assisted in the Course, with a strong Decoction of *Lilly-Roots*, would answer beyond Dispute.

THESE, as the Learned of the Faculty inform

### *and High-German*

me, are the noblest Specificks in my C might have been administer'd with Succ Paying so great Deference to the receiv'd of your Skill, and the confident Assurance gave of my Recovery, made me neglect all Applications.

FURIES! Tear me for Depending upon single Judgment, and thee for a Tricking, ling, Mysterious Quack! How many Months I been set back in my Cure by thy damn'd ble of Ingredients, and *Drolling Cans of Fair Softly*? No Physician hereafter will be able to tinguish between the Malignity of my Distem and that of thy Poison. From this Moment renounce all thy *Lazy Measures*; hate thy Singularity of Practice; despise thy heavy way Thinking; and curse thy *Incomprehensible Man of Art*.

THE Daring Practitioner henceforth shall my Favourite, who is above the narrow Rega of Forms, of Days, and Seasons, that bleeds in Dog-Days, and purges in hard Frosts, who prepares his Medicines openly, who scorns to write a l of Characters, but shows the Prescriptions at length; and, in spite of Qualms, makes you swallow it.

THOU hast been always a Sneaker in Practice. The Nostrum's and Secrets in Phys thou hast stolen from some Sanctify'd Brother Sister, have still a Check upon thee in thy Prescriptions, and restrain thee from acting in C

h those of more open and Communicative  
h.

a wonderful Character of some of thy  
s, give me your *Chymical* Men, your Sons  
that make the Elaboratory blaze with the  
the Furnace; I have a Salamander in my  
om I think of Retaining shortly, one of  
iews and quicker Dispatch than any of  
e.

oynd to my two trusty Friends, Doctor  
d Doctor *Lewis*, who are passionately con-  
r my Recovery, and will leave no means  
d to restore me, may finish that Cure  
Months, which thy unactive Genius has  
e Years attempting to little purpose.

my Head grows Giddy.

! me Fire, Faggots——Pile them on  
s, do they Recant? Let the Dogs dye  
d Mood: They don't resist, Ah: Ah:  
ye Sons of Black assist me, and attone,  
Blood——Oh Glorious Deluge! Herefy.

O my Dear Holy Mother succour me;  
oyson.——

E, I'll meet thee on the Plains of *Sarum*,  
st not restore me to my Senses.

orrow I go a Man-Hunting, and de-  
ed upon the Liver and Sweet-Bread of.

Soul prefaces glorious Mischief! Oh  
eful Error of the Mind! Thou hast  
Frenzy to this Height, and none shall

I hear you are determin'd to quit the Shop privately, and run off with the Plunder of the Patients you have patch'd up for the present and cheat them both of their Senses and the Money. Pray remember in the Inventory of your Righteous Gains, my Gold Goblet, &c. Which gave you in Earnest for my Restoration.

WHAT mad Devil possess'd me to fall in this Fellow's Hands, after so notorious a Character for making Confusion in the Head and Bowels and Palliating Diseases created by his own Poison for Three or Four Years, in order to a more desperate Relapse?

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## High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 26.

Monday, July 27. to Tuesday, July 30. 1714.

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*my dear Ladies,*  
In of Practice being determin'd, I think  
Point of Duty to take my Leave of you  
d some Manner: The last Words of a  
n are always heard with Attention, and  
g Impressions upon the Audience, especially  
on a Person who, thro' the whole Course  
criptions, has been fam'd for Integrity of  
a plain undisguis'd Way of Talking.  
or have courted your Remembrance of me:  
mal Way, I am strangely mistaken, if I  
ft something behind that will make your  
erity feel me, and bless me after an ex-  
manner.

I was almost determin'd to quit the Stage  
y Ceremony, but fearing it might be  
n as Ingratitude, I resolv'd to mount; On  
and, I was dissuaded by an unlucky Sug-  
as a Dying Speech look'd too much like

that have run thro' such a Course of  
the Service of the Publick, could easily  
make



rden'd by Custom, can bear the World al  
thout any violent Emotions.

I never strove to engage the Favour of t  
lace, and yet have had the Luck to be the  
eminent Doctor by them; and for one th  
study'd an obliging thing in his whole Lif  
maintain'd a tolerable Character amongst t  
I kept in Suspence.

Y O U well remember, I first enter'd t  
Stage in pure Charity to the Distressed, you  
ghev'd it at that juncture, however your Se  
may be alter'd at present; that Compassion fo  
in time brought me to have a little for my  
considering my Publick Spirit, few People h  
better for themselves.

I praise you all for the Confidence you  
in me at my first setting forth: It was the  
Proof you ever gave of your Discretion; y  
your selves oppress'd in the *Regular Physician*  
and came to me for Relief, and I think I h  
you effectually.

NONE of you, as I hear, complain of el  
ness and Load upon your Hipps you us'd  
about you; the Evacuations I prescrib'd y

**W**ait upon your Judgment, and therefore my Advice to you is, *to sit down contented.*

**Y**O U have been often impos'd on, and thank'd the Artift which has deceiv'd you. I beg you not to be harder upon me than you are upon *Common Fugglers.*

**T**H E R E must be a little Craft in all Professions, and you have had the least from me you could expect. You know (and being arriv'd to such a Pitch of Wealth, I am not afraid to own it) when I first mounted the *Stage* I was but meanly stor'd with Packets; my Credit at the lowest Ebb; I had scarce *Stage-Cant* enough to carry me off clean in the Eye of the Vulgar; I appear'd but slenderly attended; a Cast Velvet-Coat, without so much as an Inch of Gold-Trimming, and none of my Tumblers fix'd to leap, and frisk, and debauch your Sight; and yet, under all these Disadvantages, you roar'd out for *Hermodasyl's* Catholick Pills and Powders.

I cannot blame you, ye Sons of *Britain*, you are Wealthy People, and ought to have your Humour, in that consists your chief Vertue: But least this Wealth should make you ungovernable, Nature has given you the Allays of Credulity and Superstition, by which every little Impostor takes Advantage of you, and plunders you.

**I**F I had been wickedly dispos'd, what might not I have done after you had made so full and firm a Renunciation of your Senses: To have plunder'd you, had not been taken Notice of: I could have Anatomiz'd you Limb by Limb, but Conscience —

I speak not this to arm you against Frauds and  
Impostures.

Impostures, for the Future I pretend to know you better; you are as well pleas'd in being deceiv'd, as the Deceiver is in Imposing on you. My *Blacks* still Inculcating, that Credulity gives the Mind less Uneasiness than a scrupulous Disposition.

I am not surpriz'd at your being inveigled with show and Ostentation in Practice: A Doctor, assisted with good Tumblers and Archy's of all Sizes, may be allow'd to go a great way with the Senses, and establish his Power: Considering this, it's a Mystery to me, that your thinking Fellows without any Pomp but sheer Reason, should pretend to work upon the Fancy, which is always best pleas'd with the liveliest and giddiest Images in Nature.

AS I began with showing of Tricks, so I shall end with them: A full and hearty Laugh from the Crowd at Parting is a good Omen, and confirms their Opinion of one's Practice: Besides, going off so unconcernedly, gives a Brightness to the Character, and may, perhaps, bring some Patients to me for private Advice, after I have quitted the Stage.

YOU must think, as I have been a Man of Business, I shall not covet to live wholly unemploy'd, or pass a Life of Inactivity with so Working a Brain: If I have no Practice, my Mind will be more at large for the Entertainment of Spiritual Concerns, and a little Persuasion will tempt me to set up a Weekly Lecture.

THERE are several Common-Places in my Possession, about Light and Darkness, which for a few Years I have cover'd over, and made Blanks of, to  
prevent

my *Stage-Relinque*, but, with a  
 little *Exhibition* be of Service to me in a differ-  
 ent Calling: All that I desire, is, That my Audience  
 will still be Objecting *Stage Practice* to me, and  
 that I shall, unawares, mix some of my Unre-  
 generate Cant with the other, which may be deem'd  
 Profanation amongst the Elders.

HOW to regain a Confidence with that Set of  
 People who once admitted me to a Brotherly Com-  
 munion, will be a difficult Point to get over. Let  
 me see: I must first form my Mouth to proper  
 Phrases; we have some Physical Terms will answer to  
 their Proprieties: Operation is a word I have been  
 us'd to; it is, but adding Powerful, and it will serve  
 in their way: The chief Labour will be to give a  
 Solemnity to the Tone in Pronunciation, which I  
 have almost forgot: It must be sung or said in  
 Quavers Pow-er-ful O-pe-ra-tions: This must be  
 often repeated with a few Tokens of Contrition,  
 which I can easily learn from a Monthly Malefactor,  
 and then I am equipp'd for some fresh Leger-  
 demains.

I have one Advantage over all Mankind, which I  
 pride my self in, That after all my Revolution in Pra-  
 ctice, from *Galenical* to *Chymical*, from *Chymical* to  
*Galenical*, I have still been Courted by the several  
 Professors in their turns, and thought sincere in my  
 Prescriptions: I would not despair of *Imposing* even  
 upon the *Regular Physicians* again, by Swearing  
 heartily I have renounc'd all my *Stage-Practice*, if  
 they had not fix'd a Belief of my having a Dispen-  
 sation for Oaths of all kinds.

SOME

SOME People may fancy this Resignation of the *Stage* will mortify me in Private, tho' I give myself all the Glosses of contented Looks and Deportment; I pity the Shallowness of their Reflections, and can assure them, I have found the Planks of the *Stage* so rotten-alate, that I was forc'd to be very circumspect in my Tread, but have been loath to proclaim it, for fear of Loosing a round Sum of Money I expected for the Good Will of it, and much Good may the Purchase do them who come after:

MY Warning was so short that I had not time to Regulate the *Stage*, but my Successor Dr *Vesuvius*, I presume in his next will give you Elaborate Reasons for my Quitting the *Stage*, with a Pompous Account of his ensuing Practice.

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The.

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The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup>. 27.

CONTINU'D

By *Harry Gambol*, Licentiate.

From Friday, July 30. to Tuesday, August 3. 1714.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**T**HE *Spleen* which accompanies the Disgrace of an *Eminent Practitioner* is not to be equall'd by the narrow Resentmentments which flow from the common disappointments of Life.

**THIS** admits of no Debate, when we look back upon the *Invidious Behaviour* of *Hermodastyl*; who, not content with the Plunder of a Million he has stolen from the good People of *South-Britain*, whilst he gave the Bewitching Pill of *Philonium Romanum*, has taken the Liberty to brand my Character, which was bad enough before, in his last Advertisement, under the suspicious Title of Dr. *Vesuvius*.

**YOU** all know the scandalous Import of the Name, and his Intention was to ruin my Practice, by Hanging out such a Flaming Sign to my Stage. 'S *Death*, says a Subtle Knave amongst the Rabble, the other Day, *That Vesuvius is a Burning Mountain*.

*tain, and we must have a Care of Dealing with  
Doctor of such a Fiery Title, for fear of being burn'  
to a Cynder.*

THIS Character of me, I know, was artfull spread, in Order to give a Gloss to the Moderat Practice he has affected alate, and to heighten People's Aversion to my Prescriptions: But I then know all his Simples and Compositions cannot be impos'd upon, and do aver to you, kind Gentlemen of the Rabble, That, during the whole Course of my Attendance, this Fellow gave the same Poyson as I did, only he had the Formal Patience to wait till Wrapping it up in Leaf-Gold, or a Wafer, whilst I always trusted to People's Blindness, and kind Digestion, and follow'd my Female Dissections at *Greenwich*.

THIS most Noble Doctor has, in his close Way of Managing, endeavour'd to make me as blind as his Patients, and always kept the Key of his Elaboratory safe, as he thought, but I having a Pick Lock, never scrupled Opening it at a proper Season. By which means, I have been let into a full Discovery of all his Mysteries Practice.

It would confound your Intellects, stagger the Remains of Sense we have left you, to run over the modest Part of his Practice: The desperate Prescriptions are acknowledg'd in your Countenance and will never wear out, and every Gripe you feel hereafter will be owing to *Hermodactyl*.

I can never be thought so Criminal as he, because I only Operated upon the Skin, and extream Parts of the Body, and whenever I went to the Quick, I affirm

it was by that *Impudent Quack's* Direction; excepting those Mistakes my Ignorance of Institution threw me upon.

Two Errors, I think, are pardonable in one Genius was fitted purely for Loosening of Men's Girdles, and Tickling a *Phlegmatick* Com- into some Air and Sensation; and I must think it as great a Presumption in him to name Director of the *Launcet*, as it was in ~~take~~ to place upon him the Chief Government of the

ask not this to wash my self entirely clean our Judgments: A Week's Experience has set you to a Sense of Feeling, and you be- act the ill-natur'd Part of Seeing the False and Colours we have been forc'd to make in our Practice.

A L L I tell you one Thing, without Firing *imagination*, and Urging you to sacrifice that ble *Impostor*? I have, at this Time, in my all the Letters which pass'd between him and *Petit*, with the private Articles relating to the Knight of the *Warming-Pan's* Case. contract with *Le Grand Petit* for his Board of *Fantanelle's* House; his Scheme of bringing the *Young Lunatick* in a *Cover'd Waggon*, and of Exposing him to the Populace to be Pieces.

T W I T H S T A N D I N G the little Artifi- make poor deluded Patients believe, That *Hanno*, a Young Gentleman of the Best Fa- in *Europe*, had bespoke an Apartment, and  
was



was admitted to go a Course in his Lab  
in Order to know the Constitutions of this C  
and distinguish *Gold* from *Bath-Mettle*; yet  
by the *Holy Priapus* (whose Votary I shall c  
this Whining Quack had made Back Stairs  
Blind before them to conceal *Young Jacob*.

MY Resentments were alway keen, b  
edg'd to the last Degree by the Load of Infa  
Wretch *Hermodastyl* would throw upon me  
I am almost upon the Point of Discovery  
*Regular Physicians* would but encourage me.

THERE can be no Detection of th  
Practice, which has been maintain'd for For  
past, unless I that was chiefly concern'd in th  
ing-part of the Nation appear, and let them kn  
we anointed our Patients without killing the  
*Silver*, and the frequent Spite they have  
sens, late owing to the Wicked Preparation  
Medicine.

I would willingly atone for my *Personal*  
at any Rate, and can safely charge all the  
Blunders upon *Hermodastyl*; I begin to p  
my self, you think him so Prodigious and  
that all my Levities in Concert with *Will*  
will be pass'd by with a gentle Animadversior

THERE are but two Mistakes of any  
that he can lay to my Charge: One is Sign  
Contract for the Knight of the *Warming-Pan*  
the other, *Kissing his Hand* in a *Drunken*  
with a true *Cavalier Air*.

THESE are such gay Excesses that ever  
natur'd Creature will pass over with an Eye

nivance; and *Hermodæyl* telling me, There was no Harm in it at that Time, I had no manner of Reserve.

SHALL I unbosom my self to you, and you not take an Advantage? I had no other Way of Retrieving that Mistake, but by Appearing as Lunatick as the *Young Knight*, and I Gad I had a Design of bringing Lunacy into Fashion, that I might never have wanted Practice.

I was so sure of the Prime Direction of the Stage, that I went about my Dissections at *Greenwich* with all the Freedom and Unconcernedness imaginable: I had bespoke all my Fire-works, and retain'd Half a Dozen *Blacks* with Wild-Fire in their Mouths to give a Blaze to my Entrance, but that Lady *Maura* got the Better of my dear Damn'd Confounded Privy *Poplin*.

This cursed Incident has given such a Blemish to my Character, and such a Turn to my Prospect, that I am forc'd to mount now in the Quality of Proxy to Dr. *Balsamicus*, who not being very Ostentatious in his Practice, is willing I should show out all my Tricks.

I suspect this new Doctor is an Enemy to *Hermodæyl's* Practise of *Quid pro Quo*, and resolves to banish all the Precipitate Medicines out of the Surgery; the Parts being eaten down so low, that he thinks it's high Time to talk of Incarning, which may be fair Practice, but I'll be sacrific'd upon the same Tree that our poor *Stoker Gregg* suffer'd, if ever he gets half the Fees by his Regular Application

as *Hermodafyl* did by Fretting the Sore, and it near to a Mortification.

FOR the Future I shall not depend upon thing without my Grasp. To see *Will Wildf* sit Pensive together taking Snuff by way of ment, and turning Tail on each other, like marry'd Couple, begins to be notic'd by the *Physicians* as Tokens of Guilt. To think of Running his Country, and *Hermodafyl*'s giving nest for a Boat, are such Revolutions, that account for. My Brain perhaps may be better in my next.

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The High-German Doctor. N

CONTINU'D

By *Harry Gambol*, Licentiate

From Tuesday, August 3. to Friday, August 6

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

THE Credit of our Stage being very much sen'd within these few Days by the Management of *Hermodafyl*, and I having business in the *Surgery*, mount in some obscure of the Town to dispose of the few Packets he behind him.

ON *Wedn /day* last I perceiv'd the Audience much inner than ordinary, and a different Air in the countenances of People : Whether I had lost my usual Vivacity, or having quitted the merry Part of *idew*, they thought me out of my proper Sphere, I cannot determine ; but sure I am, I had not Interest enough to raise one strong Laugh in the Men, or engage so much as a Dimple in the Cheeks of the Young Venches.

ALL People seem'd transported with the Approach of one *Mirabel*, a *Regular Physician*, whom *Hermosyl* and I Four Years since, by the Assistance of one *lungey* a sturdy Vagabond *Quack*, and other Tools of that Size, run down in his Practice to such a degree, that even Thousands whom that Great Physician had rescu'd from the Grave, and Brink of Destruction, came into the Cry against his Prescriptions, and swore our *extempore Practice* was much superior to his.

I thought we had the Populace fast in this Credulity till within this Week : But such a Revolution in the Minds of the People was never seen but once before, for the Cry no sooner reach'd my *Stage*, that *Mirabel* intended to Practice again, but the Audience with one Consent, remember'd their Benefactor, and joyn'd in the Applauses of him, with a Look that portended no good to me, saying, *What do we spend Time in bearing this impudent Quack prate, and he has no more Tricks to show us.*

I had no Power to speak, but after a Pause recovering my self: *Great Esculapius*, says I, *take Pity on the Sons of Art: Is this the Fruit of our Four Years*

*Compassion to the Infirmities of poor People?* I there was no Refuge but in a seeming Concealment of their Good, and they were too busy to examine the Cheat I put upon them.

WAS ever such an unlucky Turn given to *bliss'd Practice*? When we had bended the Gentry to a real Belief of our Art, put them almost of a Capacity of Judging whether we us'd the *Good* or *Ill*, that this damn'd doubling *Hermodastyl* quit the *Dispensary* in such a scandalous manner, leave only a few mouldy Packets behind him in his Chest.

WHILST *Mirabel's* Benevolence to Mankind was ador'd, and his former Practice cry'd up to the Skies, I was curious in Examining the Countenance of my Audience, and found it in vain to I draw their Attention under the strong Aversion I I find in their Blood.

I therefore was very sparing of my Insinuations, and considering the hopeful Patients which were behind, it was happy for me I came off so well. My small Retinue consisted but of Four *Irish* Raps, Three *French Papists*, and Two Priests cast in for Mould.

The Acclamations for *Mirabel* were so high, that I began to reflect upon *Hermodastyl's* Dying, concerning the Rottenness of our Stage, but thought the Planks could have decay'd in four Days Time to such a Degree of Contempt.

*SMUT* deserted last *Friday*, and dropp'd the Publication of his *Weekly Bills*: Yet I must have some satisfaction for that Fellow in my last Agonies, be-

iated, thro' the whole Course of his Drud-  
*Truth, Good Manners, or a Tittle of Regu-*  
*ce.*

ther Grand Support, the Monitor, being de-  
f his Weekly Subsistence, and seeing the  
Ruins, is making a Formal Recantation, and  
e has been all this while encouraging you  
the Young Lunatick Patient *Jacob* when  
tho' the Falsifying Rogue has often told  
ivate, with a true Jesuitical Cant, *That*  
*no Touching him when once he did come.*

S Abandon'd, I must e'en trust to my own  
*Front*: But what I plaguily fear, is, that  
e, without the Laugh of our Side, will nor  
l to be plain, the World says, *We have but*  
*rrit.*

**BEL's** Humanity to his Patients ever gave

He always had so Engaging an Air in his  
of Practice, and so Tender of the Constitution  
trusted with, that I suspected he would be  
upon any desperate Case.

ll be a wonder, henceforward, how we un-  
m at first in the Esteem of the Populace,  
y'd his Practice, but now I am fully con-  
was only a Critical Madness we took the  
ge of; and by pure Art, I have cherish'd the

Senses of People being once restor'd, I  
Destiny in Capitals: To be disabled from  
; a Launcet, or debarr'd of Mounting the  
y more, is the least part of the Punishment  
I am under some Apprehensions of being

I

Blooded

Blooded in the Jugular, which is the Vein I do care to be prick'd in.

THE Censors of the *College*, and Regular Physicians, I am told, design to Vindicate their Privileges, and Rescue the Practice out of the Hands of the Gentlemen Itinerant, and will make a strict Enquiry, how many Distempers have been of Creation.

THE Ferment which continues in the Bow of People, will be laid chiefly to *Hermodactyl* Charge: The Scars left upon the Constitution having the Prime Direction of the Launcet, will near to affect my Dexterity.

*HERMODACTYL* has much the Advantage of me, if it only comes to a Fine, he having so long enjoy'd the most profitable Place of the Stage; the Devil is in it if by this time he cannot go Grand Compounder.

ALL my comfort is, that these Errors in Practice have seldom been Animadverted on to the purpose. Where Numbers are, there will be a Devil, and some may be tender upon the Account of what may happen to them in a Course of Practice.

THERE are besides a good many Abatement for Errors committed in our way, as calling a little Disorder in the Mass of Blood, or Irregular Pulsation, a Case of Extremity; every Sore, a Tendency to Mortification, which if believ'd, will justify many of my bold Strokes, and screen other Operators from Reproach.

IT was my good Fortune, a few Years since make the Vulgar believe they were Languishing

D

ay under the most Florid Completions,  
 t State of Health they enjoy'd from their  
 hether this Vein of Credulity is entirely  
 ow not : The grateful applause paid to that  
 raffitioner the other Day, gives me a  
 utter at Heart, and forebodes the Final  
 our Old Friends of the Stage; and then  
 not expect the least Countenance from the  
 d Regulars.

n less Meritorious than *Mirabel*, would  
 l it difficult to have Re-Establish'd himself  
 Patients, after the Successful Foylon we  
 'd in the Bills of the Week: But it was  
 think, as the Tide against him ran violent,  
 rn of Love would be as strong. We have  
 our Calculations, for I find his Patients  
 ed a Sight of him, to let him know, by  
 ided between Conscious Shame, and Love,  
 had been impos'd on by Quacks and

d the Consequences of his Moderation,  
 Persecuting Tongues of the *Stage*; and his  
 erate Behaviour upon his Friends Wel-  
 given me a Stab, and leaves the Stage  
 yprobrious Style.



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The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> :

CONTINU'D

By *Harry Gambol*, Licentiate

From Friday, August 6. to Tuesday, August 10. 1

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**F**ROM this Moment, I protest against all Consideracies in Physick, and resolve to depend on my self: The strongest Oaths and Vows I swear, resist the superior Calls of Interest, and self-preservation and Errors in Practice, tho' committed by contrivance are shifted from one to the other, and often charge upon the less Criminal.

AS we are subject to many Mistakes in our Profession, so whenever we apprehend a Detection, we are like so many Plotters: Every one hastens to our Discovery, and recommend himself by the earliest Notice.

OF this sort we have met a Flaming Inflationist, in the Persons of *Codicil* and *Hermodastyl*, who equally concern'd in the barbarous Practice of Fluxing and Purging unseasonably, and with improper Medicines: Yet since their Patients have t:

larum, are endeavouring to transfer the Guilt one to the other, and make their Peace.

**ERMODACTYL** has one seeming Advantage in contest, because he quitted the Stage some time before the Discovery, and decry'd *Codicil's* Advice as well as mine, giving out, *That there were Poisonous Drugs in Infusion, which would have ble Effects upon the Constitution.*

**HIS** Prescription, he affirms, is under both ours, and threatens to produce it whenever the *Members* of the College think fit to call him to an Account, and under this specious concern for the Good of the Publick proposes to make an Atonement. He serv'd himself so well by this Story, that he abated of their Rancour to him, and turn'd his chief Rage against *Codicil* and my self; and seeing up the same Flutter of Head and Eyes he shew'd upon the Stage, it passes with some for a Token of unconcernedness, and from thence conclude him innocent.

**U T I**, that pretend to know him better, can see you, it is all Affectation: I well remember, he shew'd himself just with the same Air, when his Stoker was truss'd up for administering that Potion which he prepar'd, and yet did not think the less Guilty for the Hardness of his Countenance.

**HE** has been Practising upon his Face ever since he came to Maturity, and formerly deceiv'd many Men, by his *Prime Appearance*: He *Whines, Weeps,*

*Cants, Looks Fierce, serious or Wild*, by 1  
has, if one may be allow'd to speak, a *Suit*  
for every Circumstance of Life.

HE is much better Gifted than *Codicil*, th  
was bred in the same good Old Way: But  
serity of Hand *Codicil* is a Match, and sw  
with as good a Grace.

THIS Quarrel between them will p  
Vertues in a true Light, and the Work  
strangely enliven'd by such examples o  
Truth, and Integrity of Practice.

I have all their common Preparations in  
dy, and by that means can judge of their n  
Practice. *Hermodaetyl*, indeed, generally  
Characters, but the *Censors*, I believe, wi  
to explain them.

*CODICIL*'s Charge is somewhat heav  
the *Dispensary* was entirely under his car  
Preparations passing his Hands, he is accou  
any Mistakes in the Ingredients. The Seal  
they say, contain a great deal of Poison  
and most People who have taken them  
thrown into violent Tremblings and Conve

*HERMODACTYL*, after his Old  
way, will tell you, he had no Hand in Seal  
and consequently not chargeable with any  
that has proceeded from them; but I h  
*Codicil* affirm, that the *Pacifick Electuary*  
*modaetyl*'s entirely; and that he brought all  
dients together ready for Digestion, befor  
quainted him with so choice an *Arcanum*;  
the Compliment he made him of letting i

only to draw him into a Share of the Censure it should be enquir'd into.

's stupid, was likewise taken in by *Hermody* up this wonderful Medicine, and was with it, that I undertook to propagate the in Foreign Parts: It's true, I was no looser wardness, but very much question whether will compound for the Mischief some say I in propagating it.

*Modicil* and *Hermodyl* are apprehensive of upon that preparation, by endeavouring to undal of it upon each other: It's pleasant them wrangle about their Innocence, ith nine, has taken its Flight some Years, up a Medicine they have applauded to the

Quarrel ran so high the other Day, that I d those two Eminent Practitioners would'd *Prize-Fighters*, but what was wanting of Arms, was fully supply'd by the Keenest Tongues: *You are a R——*, says one: *You ——*, says the other: The *Audience* could distinguish between the two Names, and so luded them *Both R——s alike*.

*MODACTYL* ungenerously reproach'd him ng been his Supporter, and that he could turn- into the Dust at Pleasure: And, after a l of Unregenerate Kant, talk'd of Stripping in the Fierceness of an *Almanzor*.

*ICIL* was not so present to himself as I n him upon greater Occasions; but whether to see so Eminent a Doctor turn'd Bully, or

## *162 High-German*

being conscious to himself of having thrown in Baneful Ingredients into the Composition, a little to say in his own Defence, but told him Parting, *His Mother taught him to Pray, and : At the Man of this World.*

I know it has been *Hermodasyl's* frequent alate, that he kept the Stage in order; that he saw *Codicil's* mischievous Brain; *Precipitate, Irifio Operator's* Rashness; and my mad Pranks will soon bring the Stage into Contempt, and restore Regular Physicians to full Credit with their Patients. *Lord,* says he, very impudently, the other Day, one of the *Censors* of the College, *if there had been such a Revolution in the Stage, and Hot-Head Gambol had gone on with his Scheme of Practice, & we Regular Physicians had been Ruin'd in Two Months Time.*

I T brought the Story of the *T*——and the *Apple* fresh into my Mind, and tho' I was under some concealed Pangs at that time, I could not forbear breaking a Laugh full in his Face, to see him claim a Relation with Scholars, and he an Ignorant Quack.

T H E R E is an *Impudence* peculiar to our Stage, which carries us thro' Difficulties of the largest Size. — He stood it, unmov'd, and look'd as if he had really believ'd what he said: I could have heartily blush'd for him, if one Spark of Grace had been left within me.

A L L that he has to value himself upon, or can give him the least pretension to a favourable Censure, the Backwardness he has express'd alate to the reception of the *Young Lunatick*, when *Codicil* and

press'd him to declare himself fully upon that

al to all that know the Noble Doctor, whether Preparations did not look as promising as expected? And to himself, whether he had best given him from *Roselle* the *French Surgeon*? we press'd a little too importunately for such a Patient, I am sure at one time we did not in Modesty.

S Squeamishness, alate, I am satisfy'd, was owing to his fear of Miscarrying in the Cure, by aversion he had to the Entertainment of for it's plain, he suffer'd his Guardian, *Le Petit*, to make his own Terms, and was so instant as to send his own *Man Mat. Runner* to them.

[RE] would have been no Room for these Complaints, if we had been blest'd with a wicked Director, but falling in with such a Fac'd Quack that whin'd us into a Confidence we could expect no better Success than to be at last by a Malicious Sneer.

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The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup>.

CONTINU'D

By *Harry Gambol*, Licentiate

From Tuesday, August 10. to Friday, August 13.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**I** am no Stranger to the Heavy Mirth *Herm* makes amongst the Brothers of the Quill, the rare Oeconomy of a Stage without any Pr belonging to it; and my Assuming the Charact a Licentiate, when I only prescribe upon Cou and cannot draw so much as a Tooth witho Inspection of the Censors.

BETTER would it have been for the People of *Britain*, if the same Check had been upon him: We should not have seen so many tons of real use Walking the Streets in Red T and so many Idle Pamper'd Blacks in good I Cloath. But I appeal to the Impartial, whether was not a Modest Step in me to make a G Ascent, from a Tumbler to a Licentiate, than i without any Call, except the Groaning Spi his Family, from an Half-Starv'd Rat to som Doctor.

THE Assurance of him upon this occasion fires to the last Degree, especially when he knows that Copies of the *Diploma*, which gives him the title of most *Noble Doctor*, are in every Man's hand: The surreptitious Manner of Gaining it could make any other but himself silent upon that head; but being arriv'd to a Perfection in Front-races, he makes it his chief Glory.

THERE's many a dull Doctor has paid an Hundred Pound for a Degree, and left his Mother Fast-ing in an Alms-House, for a less Flattering Character, with the Rent-Charge of Scarfs upon his Honour and Dignity.

HERMODACTYL had his very Chesp to my knowledge, except what he gave a Mercenary Physician for his Invention upon so dry a Subject: And might have serv'd for any Twelve Quacks in *Bris-sin* as properly as for himself.

TO pass over the Lustre, and Antiquity of the *hermodactyl's*, whom every *Welch Goatherd* is able to distance in Point of Genealogy; we are saluted with one of the merriest Satyrs upon the Doctor, I never charg'd my Eyes with.

WE are told, he is form'd by Nature for great things.

NOW that any Fellow should be so vain at Fifty-four, as to impose upon the *Female Sex*, and set up for such Prodigious Talents, and Incredible Performances! I leave the World to judge, if, in the course of my Practice, I had not a better Character than he. Eating better, Drinking less, just turn'd of 5, and form'd for Love, that Paragraph should have been



been in my Patent, but we give any Compliment each other, *Mutatis Mutandis*.

A DIEU to thy Boasted Parts, which had a Sagacity enough to discover the Banter: All that hath left to say in thy own Defence, is, that it was writ in *Latin*, and consequently didst not understand it.

*HIS Qualification, by all kinds of Learning, for Greater Things, open a fresh Scene of Mirth to the Regular Physicians:* But this was a Vanity he might fall into, thro' the Flattery of an heavy Doctor famous for Particles and Encliticks, who, by the help of Divination, affirm'd, that he was a perfect Master of the *Chinese* Language; and, I, Gad, I am almost convinc'd he is since that time, having writ his Bills always in such unintelligible Character that he puzzled not only the Stage, but all the Regulars.

*HIS* constant employment in the Study of *Stage Practice* is another Compliment his *Diploma-Monger* bestows on him: There may be some truth in the Character, if we take in all those rare Arts of Daffing, Mixing, Confounding, and Poysoning the Constitutions of all he was concern'd with; and the Slight of Hand which ran thro' his Practice.

*THE* various Offices he exercis'd upon the Stage is another lively Encomium upon the Doctor; I who belong'd to the Stage at that time, pretended to know how those Offices were executed: You must understand, the Doctor always kept a double Whispering Office for the *Galenists* and *Chymists*: Over one he would throw his heavy Head, and roar'd out, *Be*

the other, *Moderation and Comprehension*, first Medicines to the several Goutts. remember we were all exercis'd at *Cups and Balls* since a Day to make us perfect in *Legerdemain*, and when we shew'd a Trick well, he would burst with laughter, and swear it was more beneficial than all in Physick.

A **NOTHER** bright part of *Hermodasyl's Character* in his *Diploma*, is, that he held two places on the Stage at the same time, to all appearance Incompatible, yet by his admirable Dexterity brought them to agree: One of these Places was Trumpeter to the stage; the other Director of the Launceet, as I am now at this present Greeting: Now I would fain ask, Where is the great Rarity to see a Trumpeter and Surgeon Consolidated? Part them, and singly, perhaps, they are good for nothing.

**THIS** conscientious *Diploma* goes on, and tells you, *Hermodasyl* understood the happy Secret perfectly well, of Maintaining the Privileges of the stage, without encroaching upon the Prerogative of the College.

*WELL* said, Doctor! Let me beseech you, Great Sir, to recollect how much the Privileges of the Stage were at your Heart, when you, by the Mediation of our unfortunate *Amanuensis*, was Consigning us over to a Foreign Director; with many other pretty tranks transacted between you and Mat. Rummer, now Civilly Defunct; and how careful you were of encroachment, when you had the Impudence to appeal to the Prerogatives of the College, to justify all your innovations in Practice.

THE

a design of Demolishing the Stage, is the the Jest.

I cannot get over the next Pharagraph pleasant Dilation of my Muscles, when w of *Hermodastyl's* Clean Hands, in prevent Plunder of the common Stage-Bank, and the Credit of the Stage from, the Oppress under by former Directors.

I am entirely with the Doctor, in the fi this merry Paragraph; it's Literally tr prevented the further Plunder, for a Man v little to do to glean after such a Rapacie and the Credit of the Stage must need: hopeful way of Recovery, by the Superlati his Broken Fortune contributed to it.

THE languid Condition of our *Stage*- my Opinion, reliev'd much after the san

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The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup>. 31

CONTINU'D

By *Harry Gambol*, Licentiate.

from Friday, August 13. to Tuesday, August 17. 1714.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

[ Question whether I shall ever be able to reduce the Muscles of my Face to their former Tone, after having stretch'd them so intolerably the last Week, at the relation *Bungey* of *Holbourn* gave of some Passages which befell him in his late *Northern Expedition*, as he, with peculiar Arrogance, is pleas'd to dignify his Licentious Rambles:

AT his first Entrance the other Day, I was strangely surpriz'd to find the Air of his Face, which, you know, was always temper'd to a true *Bridewell* Hardness, so prodigiously alter'd: The Fellow appear'd to me under the last Dejection of Mind, his Kitchen-stuff Complexion inclining somewhat to a *Fillemot*, which made me conclude, upon first Glance, he was troubled with an Overflowing of the Gall.

BUT I being no Stranger to his Incontinence, judg'd it, upon second Thoughts, to be a complicated  
Case.

Cafe, and presently suspected the Doctor |  
Maroding in his March, and caught a *Tart*

*THESE Things*, says I, with my usual  
*will happen to you, Gentlemen of lively-En*  
*and pauper'd Carcasses*; and to ingratia  
with the *Censors*, under my present App  
advis'd him to apply himself to a *Regular*  
in time, for fear it should go on to a *Confi*  
*For you are but a Quack, and must be con*  
*this Time, we never were very lucky in Hit*  
*right.*

HE told me, I was out in my Conje  
that he was but Occasionally troubled  
Symptoms of that kind, and those against  
Weather, for which he had Recourse to.  
Diet-Drink of the famous *Wall's* Prescrip  
something of greater Importance —

I foreclos'd him in his Speech, presently  
ring, this Chagrin was owing to the  
Turn given to our Stage-Practice. *Wh*  
*Doctor, I presume the Country is a little to*  
*your Eminence: None of your Banbury-t*  
*flock'd to meet you this Journey.* He acqui  
and then proceeded to the Relation.

THIS Impostor, you must understand, ha  
Yearly about the Country, in the Time of  
to animate the Populace against the *Regul*  
*ans*, and cry up the Fallacious Methods of *S*  
*dice* above the Certainty of the *College Pres*

THIS he has done very successfully  
Years past, always attended by his Body-G  
king triumphant Entries, and has someti

mented with the Formalities of *Mace* and the Enormous Eloquence of a Town-Clerk. *GER* leaving his Stage to be rail'd round mer, to keep off the vile Approaches of all Practitioners, and to mount with double r the ensuing Winter, began his Cavalcade wo Months since.

*ETHER* he suspected a Decay of Affection ar Friends of the Rabble, or had a Mind to *oup d' Eclat* to his short-liv'd *Impostures*, I ll, but he took all imaginable Care to dazzle ators Eyes in his Progress: To this End he the speckled Horse of his Learned Brother t-Garden, and his *Black* with a Silver Col- re greater Ostentation, having prefer'd his a to be Trumpeter to the Stage in *Hol-*

Voices which waited on him to the Town's : so faint, that you would have taken them ny Cries of a few Parish-Boys upon a Day ssion, not one deep-mouth'd Note from a Bone or Cleaver, or the hoarse Noise of a n, or Bailiff.

Doctor having baited plentifully at the first Young Wag of an Apothecary's Apprentice, o see an impudent *Quack* engross the Pra- he Town, took this Opportunity, just at the departure to besmear the Posteriors of his th *Turpentine*, under the Tail of him.

*GER* imputing the Skittishness of the Horse ttle, and Humouring his Prances, to give an Occasion of Commending his Horseman- ship

ship, at last, with a true *Cavalier* Air, throws himself into the Saddle.

THE fiery Steed not digesting the Bum-Poss kindly, mounts his Hinder Legs to a stupendous Height, and throws the poor Doctor forward into a Horse-Pond.

HAPPY was it for thee, unwary Boy, that the Doctor did not come to a Knowledge of thy nefarious Practices against his faithful Steed: He would have laid thee under Mortal Curses, and defy'd whole World to have taken them off.

HERE I thought the Farce had been over, but seems this was the least Part of it: The Doctor succeeded, and his *Stage-Speech* was but coolly received. He willing to found the Populace on the Opinion of his former Practice, and the Maxims he had instilled Four Years past, tacks one of *Jacob* the Kt. of *Warming-Pan's* frantick Declarations to his Pack.

THOSE of *Bungey's* Tribe, who follow Stage Occupation, have as many Opportunities of sinuating Things out of their proper Sphere, as *Pedlers*, who, under Pretence of Selling Lace and Muslin, put a pernicious Book of *Aristotle's* *Nuptial Dialogues*, into their Customers Hands, to bauch their tender Minds.

WHEREVER *Bungey* saw an inclinable Countenance, he thrust in a *Packet* and *Declaration* together. Two or three of the Yeomen about the finding the *Declaration* run in an Imperial Stile, *Jacob, Emperor, &c.* began to recollect some Hints he had dropp'd about this *Lunatick* a few

*Here must be a Design, says one. This is Fo-  
to Physick, says another. The Dog is a Jesuit,  
third.*

Among the rest taking the Alarm, and Ey-  
gey very intently, — *Come down, thou exe-  
cutable, says he; this is the Dog that ran about  
entry Four Years since, with his Drum beating  
another Devil of Tedworth: Whatever be-  
c to my Wife Cicily I know not, but whenever  
ering to caress her, she turns short, and tells  
n't love the Doctor: Reconcile us, says he,  
y Holy Mother Rome, I'll divide thee in the*

3 Rumour strengthening, poor Bungey was  
his Pockets search'd for a Spy, and carry'd  
Dr. Justice Freeborn.

4 Justice, according to the Trust repos'd in  
manded an Account of his Abode, Calling,  
d told him, according to the Representation  
e appear'd to him a sturdy Vagrant, and came  
the Penalty of the late Act of Parliament.

5 GER, with a strowling Impudence, disputed  
Idiction, and told him, *That his Stage was in-  
nt of his Worship's Power.*

6 Insolence provok'd the Justice, and Order-  
n to produce the Letters they found about  
ere was one in Cyphers, with C. St. George at  
om.

*Is this St. George?* says the Justice. —  
*Christopher of that Name of my Acquaintance,*  
says



People so full in the Face as I us'd, nor swear with so good a Grace as I us'd, when I tug the Fore-Top of my Whig.

THESE forc'd Airs, I find, are generally practis'd by the *Chymical Men* at present; and it over-joys me to see them keep up their Countenances under all the Discouragements they meet with, nay, I' Faith, and go a Point further, and tell the *Galenists*, with a good steady Front, that the *Chymical Method of Practice will be in Vogue again*.

B A R this Confidence, we should be teiz'd out of our Liver, for the *Galenists* have got a plaguy ill-natur'd way alate of Accosting the *Chymical Men* with a long Sneer, and asking them, *How they do at this present Writing*: Then the exercise of the Face is very necessary to tell them,——*Very well*, with no visible concern, whilst they are Sick at Heart.

THIS Stratagem was concerted between some of the chief Practitioners, and has had so good an effect, as to keep the ignorant Admirers of the *Chymical Practice*, in hopes that the Method of preparing Medicines by Fire will be continu'd.

IT's merry to observe equal Tokens of Satisfaction on the Surface of Visage amongst the *Galenists* and *Chymists*, both Sanguine in their Hopes, both Claiming the next Director of the Stage for their Friend, and Grounding their expectations upon different Prospects.

MOST of your High-German Doctors, say the *Chymists*, are Men of Fire, they love to torture every Thing by the Crucible, are for Searching Medicines, and won't be Prescrib'd to, being so much us'd to give  
Nostrum's

ostrum's of *their own*, and scorn to ask in a Consult  
Physicians.

THUS they flatter themselves, and pretend to  
tell you, that *Mirakel*, an eminent *Galenist*, will be  
a Disgrace, and his Method of Practice oppos'd,  
and that the Contingent Fees he took upon some ex-  
traordinary Cases will be examin'd into, and censur'd  
as Unwarrantable.

I have strove to work my self up to such a Con-  
fidence, but my Reason tells me, it's all Imaginary.  
I have been pretty well humbled already, being forc'd  
to pay my Attendance at the Door, with my Bag  
under my Arm, and a Diary of my Operations, and  
not admitted to speak to the Regular Physicians.

IF any Foreign Case is sent to the Surgery, I  
have not the Liberty of Opening it, but am forc'd to  
carry it to them, without seeing the Contents, which  
makes me in Bodily Fear, that many Errors in  
Practice will be discover'd, and I forc'd to go thro'  
a Steel Course by way of Attonement.

I have the Name, it's true, of being Chief Opera-  
tor in Surgery, but am chiefly employ'd in holding  
the Porrenger, whilst another who has the Repute  
of Bleeding more skilfully, runs away with the Per-  
quisites. This has retrench'd many a Journey to  
*Greenwich*, and makes me fear I shall be forc'd to  
shut up my *Anatomical School*.

THESE are but indifferent Prefages of the *Chy-  
mical* Method coming into fresh Repute of the Dis-  
grace of my proper Person. Besides, one may make  
a shrewd Conjecture of the Aversion People have to  
all *Chymical* Preparations, by the Fires being put out in  
it

the *Elaboratory* for the last Fortnight, and not Grain of *Mercury* dispens'd.

THE Simples of our Growth rise Daily Esteem, as is evident from the great Consumption them in the Neighbouring Markets of *St. James*. Vast Quantities of Mollifying Plaisters are made at all the *Dispensaries*, and the chief Directors of *Galenists* have acted with that damn'd Popularity and Moderation in all their Prescriptions, I and *Bungey* have often curs'd them at the St. Club, by our Midnight Goddesses.

THE Flusters I have been in at my Office, and an extraordinary Case has been under debate; *Billet-Deux* which has been mix'd with Case of the last Importance, and my Cutting into *Sin* without *Probe-Scissars* are recapituled with Aggravations, and plac'd in the same Light with Sedateness, Accuracy, and Circumspection of the sent Directors, which is plaguily Malicious, and severe upon Honest, Rattling, Inoffensive *Harry*.

THE *Galenists* open way of Prescribing, Writing in Obvious Characters are strangely evading, which they oppose to our Cyphers, and Medical Practices, first introduc'd by that Tricking *modestyl*, under the Notion of keeping the Irregular Practice of the Stage from the Inspection of Vulgar.

THESE Circumstances contribute mightily to the Reputation of the *Galenists*, and give the Superiority in the Eye of the Populace, besides what they have gain'd by their Ardent Zeal for the Health of the *Illustrious Hanno*, which is pl

high in the Esteem of all honest *Britons*, upon the Account of his Benevolence and Humanity.

THE Contemptuous Treatment of a Letter sent from that Great Family, about a very important Case, and dispatching the Messenger away with all the Marks of Infamy, are heavy Charges upon me and my *Scaramouches*, tho' *Hermodasyll* was in the Spiteful part of that Secret, however he has adjusted that Mistake at present.

THIS might be gloss'd over, perhaps, by the Exigency of the Times; but that Malicious Book in *Folio*, writ by a Club of *Chymists*, against *Hanno's* coming over for his Health, and patroniz'd by your Humble Servant, will go near to rise up in Judgment against the Fire-Men, and give the Preference to the *Galenists* in the Eye of the next Director.

THE Desertion of *Smut*, with his daily Meditations left behind him upon his Table, have administered great Jealousies of the Chymical Practice, and I don't hear the *Hue and Cry* has reach'd him yet; — By *St. Patrick*.

*FRANK Scammony*, that Heady Quack, who mounts a *Stage* in the Sanctuary at *Westminster*, gives me but wretched Consolation: He having a Talent at Speech-Making, flatters me, if things come to Extremity, he will, in Conjunction with *Bungey*, harangue the Populace into a Belief of the *Stage* being Independent of the President: He owes me a Favour, having design'd him a Private Signet for Sealing the Packets:

I treated the Suggestion with Contempt, knowing them to be a Couple of Roaring Senseless Bullies

and the Artifice so Stale, that it would not find Credit hereafter with a Dull Petty-lan-on: Yet for little sportive Mischief, I don't know but I may encourage them, on purpose to see their Lute-Stridlabbering Bibs embroider'd with rotten Turn and addled Eggs: However, I wish I was as good a Scholar as *Frank* — takes himself to be.

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*The High-German Doctor.* N° 3

CONTINUED

By *Harry Gambol*, Licentiate

From Friday, August 20 to Tuesday, August 24. 17

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Gentlemen and Ladies,

**B**EING just recover'd from a slight Indisposition occasion'd by the Benevolence of Olive-Colour Moll in the Hundreds of *Pink-Mall*, *Will Wildfire*, and I went to the *Snake-Club*, to drink a freshing Bottle of *Burgundy*. No Wit, not a happy Thought flaring, but a few Condoling Yawn blown over the Table to each other, we were plagu'd at a loss for some diverting Company.

At length four *Scaramouches* broke in upon besmear'd with Soot, and long Sleeves dangling the Ground: *Frank Scammony* of *Westminster*, *Ro*

Tax

Turn'd up 175- , At Er. of Oxford, and to close the line, Bungey of Holkoura.

I resign'd my self up to Dullness that Night, from a despair of Improving by such insipid Society. However, I cover'd my Temper with a few Relicks of Court-Airs, and cooly ask'd them to take their respective Chairs.

THE first part of their Conversation turn'd upon One and Three; Threes and One: I that was never Master of an Additional Sum in my Life, was so plagu'd with their Whimsical Numbers, that I was just upon the point of Breaking up, when *Frank Scammony*, who values himself upon sheer Banter, turn'd the Discourse; and setting up for PROLOCUTOR of the Company, *Well*, says he; *how'st Bungey, how stand you prepared for Oaths? For the Censors of the College resolve to bind you fast against Practising in Young Jacob's Name for the future.*

*BUNGEY* not taking the Doctor right, *By G—d*, says he, *I can swear as fast as you; and as you first Taught me to Forswear my self in my Speech, I am now come to an Habit of Swearing Positively.*

I was presently upon the Catch, and recollecting, that the Three *Starmonches* present had made the Doctor's Speech four Years past, when he was in Rebellion against the College of Regulars, I tipp'd the wink upon *Bungey*, and encourag'd him to throw out some of his *Billingsgate* Proprieties.

*BUNGEY* having always been a TOOL, took Fire at the Encouragement, and I being determin'd to please my Fancy in Low-Life that Night, address'd my self, with a forc'd Gravity, to the Company, and

told them, I ha upon the Doctor, for Perjury in a Publick (once and away, did not prove him a *Common Swearer*.

THE Plot thicken'd, and Bungey rose with a tolerable slightly Completion after a Bumper of *Burgundy*, and a due Chafe of the Spirits.

'I'll L right my self; says the Doctor. — No Bottles, Dear Doctors, at one another's Heads, (says I) the weakness of your Sculls have been sufficiently prov'd already, and I beg you to make no fresh Experiments upon the *Pia Mater*.

BUNGEY, somewhat cool'd by this Caution, sat down; and began in Imitation of *Horace's* low Rail- lery, between *Messus* and *Sarmentus*, in his Fifth Satyr of his First Book.

'THOU Insolent Upstart, says Bungey, by St. *Bridges* that first gave thee skimm'd Milk, I'll expose thee: You have a damn'd squeamish Eye: A naked Boy on a Sign-Post offends your Opticks, but I am satisfy'd that you and I, in Concert, have not been shock'd at the Sight of the Mount of *Venus*.

'BUT how, in the Name of my Tutelar Angel *Asmodeus*, could you mistake a *Bea-Hive* for *Jacob's Well*? You are bit, Doctor, and the People in *Westminster* think you don't know a Looking-Glass from a Close-Steol-Pan.

SCAMMONY, with all the Correct Impudence of Twenty Years Stage-Practice was not present to himself upon this Occasion, but was forc'd to make use of the same Expression *Codfish* return'd to *Hermodasyl*,

modestly,

a Fortnight since, I

always hated you, but I despise you.

**BUNGEY** having Lately his Side, I

Swelling his Veins Rail y in late  
Bumper; 'Pray, I . . . , how is

' your Sense of Smell at all? They . . . , that  
' the Scent of a Dun in a Sign gives your Ol-  
' factory Nerves an Uneasiness: You and I have been  
' often very Facetious at the *Dunghill-Tavern*. How  
' comes your Spleen to swell at the Posture of a  
' poor Fellow, making a Natural Discharge in  
filimagery?

A T this, *Robin Tartar* of *Greys Inn* interpos'd,  
and told *Bungey*, such Language was not to be given  
to one of a Superiour Order in the Stage.

I that have been so fam'd for the Propagation of  
Mischief, could not restrain my self upon this Oc-  
casion, and, by a private Hint, slips *Bungey* upon  
*Tartar*.

**BUNGEY**, having lately went out *ad Eundem*  
in *Cambridge*, had made it his Business to trace out all  
the Scandal in a certain *University*, and amongst the  
*Memoirs* he had Collected, was very prompt upon  
this Incident.

' Y O U, *Tartar*, says he, have dress'd a Widow's  
' Title for some Years, and at last, have I swallow'd  
' the *Pea*. Come, — I don't know but this Wine  
' is as good as any you have met with at the *Three*  
' *Tuns* at *Cambridge*.

**ROBIN** Recollecting his Juvenile Frolics, and  
what a Jest he had made of himself, readily took  
the Allusion, and making a Pause, had only this poor



*The*

ply to succour his Want of Presence: *is Tongue*  
*is no Slander, we have been even with you in the*  
*Speech we compos'd for you.*

*BUNGEY* was inordinately fir'd at this Discov-  
ery, and would have blurted out something that  
might have given further Light to the wicked Com-  
pact between them; which little Traffick's role just  
to the height of giving a Glystic, *Nay, Doctor, says*  
*he, I must blame you now.*

*AVAUNT, little Bony, says Bungey, you*  
*ought to take your Master's Part Right or Wrong;*  
*I hir'd you first for little Flourishes, and now you'll*  
*pretend to make Formal Speeches amongst us*  
*Wits! Bungey grew drunk, talk'd wild and flam-*  
*me'd in his Speech; and just having an Articulate*  
*Sound left, blatter'd out, — By the Apostolical Au-*  
*thority committed to me by Clement the Xth, I*  
*enjoyn thee Silence. A Chair for the Doctor: And*  
*so we parted.*

*The*

The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup>. 34.

CONTINUED

By *Harry Gambol*, Licentiate.

From Tuesday, August 24: to Friday, August 27. 1714.

Gentlemen and Ladies,

**B**EING Hourly in Expectation of a New President of the College, who is determin'd to purge out all the Abuses which have crept into *Stage-Practice*, thro' the Corruption of the Times, I have been Weighing my late Conduct in the nicest Scales I could purchase, and Scanning my past Life with great Acuracy, to be made sensible of the Errors I may be particularly charg'd with.

WHEN we come upon our Examination before the Censors, *Hermodastyl* shall not answer for the Trespases of *Gambol*, nor *Gambol* for the Crying Sins of *Hermodastyl*; neither will *Codcil* be able, with all his Sophistry, to remove the Charge of *Mala Praxis* from himself, and load us Two with it. It was, in short, a *Triple League* of Mischief, and since we could not agree to *Poison in Concert*, every one must make the best Shift he can for himself.

I have been so confus'd alate in my Thoughts,

that I could only think by Intervals; and the *Surgery* being under a Check, I have not been able to come at all the Papers and Cases, which may be both of Use and Disservice to my Cause.

HOWEVER, having preserv'd my *Diary*, amidst the Ruins of our *Stage*, I was so curious to look it over the other Day, for more exact Information, but could not gain any considerable Light from thence: Being under no manner of Apprehensions of seeing this Turn in Practice, I had not digested my Papers so Methodically as I could have wish'd, and find the History of many remarkable Cases wanting:

THERE are many Ludicrous Hints in every Page, which us'd to revive the Images of past Pleasure, and often make me very happy with a Fair Lady at a Distance.

IN the first three or four Leaves, I find Recorded such Momentous Cases as these following, after the Laudable Method of my Friend *Smut*, in his *Soliloquies*.

BLEED a young Wench of Seventeen in the *Median Vein*, at a Corporation of Love in *Great Rider-Street*, with a Bold Pulse, Velvet Skin, and Pouting Lip. Return'd back of my Fees, 1l.—1s.—6d.

DITTO, Impos'd on by a Doffress that Day, who recommended a young Nymph to me, who had been too busy with *Rochfort's Pomatum*. My Labour being small, I gave it Gtatis.

PAID for dividing a very Sensible and Curious Membrane in the *Via Infernali*, by the Interest of a Lady Governess near the *Green-Dragon*, St. James's,

24. — 33. — o. Lost my C another Day, by not being able to go thro' with an Operation in *Leicester-Fields*. Overcharg'd by a Bottle extraordinary. Compromis'd Matters with a large Fee.

M A N *Will* and I went Halves in an Operation; the Part Schirrous; Launcets blunted; the Patient in a Swoon; Cold Water for the Girl; a Bumper of Generosity for *Will* and self: Both possess'd, judg'd Incapable.

G O T a Thorn in my Foot by Running Naked; broke my Man's Head; for not introducing a the Patient precisely at Seven; and then gave him a Plaster.

LOOKING further, I found something of more Importance: A Journey to *Paris*, upon *Hermodactyl's* Persuasion, to improve my Hand in Amputations, under *French Surgeons* in the *Royal Hospital*. To learn likewise a Dexterous way of Cupping and Blistering the Good People of *Britain*, without a Groan from the Patient.

FURTHER, to Ratify a Private Contract made between *Hermodactyl*, Me, and *Roselle* the *French Surgeon*, for the Use and Benefit of a Patient that shall be nameless.

SETTLED an Exchange of *French Tartar* for Ready Money *Englisch*.

TRY'D on a Pair of *Wooden Shoes*; pinch'd me damnably, and gave me a Corn: To be lind'd in *England*, for the more Ease at first drawing on.

KISS'D Prince *Prettyman's* Hand in *Le Grand Petit's* Closet; — Made a wretched Blunder in

my first Ad  
vices.

1

promis'd h 1 my Ser-

WAS jostled out of the Box at an *Opera* that Night to make way for him; — Lay with a Marchioness the same Night, in Recompence for the Affront, by the powerful Interest of *Madam Scamonia*.

CAME back Hot, and Heady: Somewhat Cool alate; — more Temperate every Day; — the Bad Effects of it Melancholly, and Self-Reflection:

RESOLV'D once to break all the *Regular Physicians*, to set up *Stage-Practice* in Opposition to the dull Rules of Art; to change some of my *Operators*, and put in Men of more Sanguine Complexions in their Room.

MEMORANDUM; *Frank Scammony* to Seat the Private Packets. Allowance to him out of the Contingents of the *Stage*, to provide six *Scaramouches* in constant Attendance, to run about with *Wild-Fire* in their Mouths, crying out, *The Stage is in Danger*.

SIX more Supporters to these in *Black Liveries*, with great Cables on their Heads to be dispers'd *pro re Nata*, to Inferior Stages of the Town at 12 *d. per Diem*, with two or three Set Harangues, with a Remnant of *Latin* to confound themselves and the Crowd; and proper Gestures assign'd them, by *Don Strombola* of *Bettyhanger*, Master of the *Ceremonies*, and Guide to the *Ram Slips*.

TO call Names Loudly, and without Meaning.

TO

**TO p** *Scammony* against the most *Regular Physician* at *1* *erb*, for Opposing him in his *Quackery*, and Exposing his false *Glosses* about the *Stage's* *Independency* of the *President*, and *Censors* of the *College*.

AN eminent *Physician* at *Sarum* to be *Burlesqu'd*, for having kept *Bungey's* *Relations* from *Starving*, for that *Popular* way of giving his *Medicines* *Gratis* to the *Poor*, and diligent *Application* to the true *Dignity* of his *Profession*.

N. B. THAT *Bright* *Witticism* to be *reviv'd* amongst the *Inferior Scaramouches*, of the *Sanctify'd* use of *Cambrick*, and the *Prophane* *Intendment* of *Scotch* *Cloath*. — A *Cameronian* *Doctor*. — That has a good *Sound*.

THE *Indefeazable* and *Unalienable* *Right* of *Stage Practice* deduc'd from the *High* *Æra*, and long *Antiquity* of 112 *Years*, to be oppos'd to that of 1500, which the *Regular Physicians* boast of.

THE whole *Stage Corporation* absolutely enjoin'd never to *Reason* with any of the *Regulars*: Found of no use in *Practice*: *Probatum est*.

MANY other curious *Remarks* are lost by wearing in my *Pocket*, and the violent *Exercise* of my *Body*, and some pick'd out when I have fallen into bad *Company*: Many a *Vellum-Case* in an *Advertisement*.

THESE are sufficient to satisfy you, that I have always mix'd the *Serious* with the *Loose* parts of *Life*; and that I have an *Enterprizing* *Brain*, but *plaguy* short in *Execution*.

THERE

4  
THERE are not, I think, any culpable  
in these *Memoirs*, and I hope, after Dancing the  
slack Rope so long, there are none of you so cruel to  
with poor *Harry* was Stretching it.

I have a *Diary* of *Hermodasyl's* in my Custody,  
which I think to publish in a little time; I would  
not have him think me a *Plagiary* for so doing, he  
having printed so many Copies and Schemes of others,  
in which he had no Hand.

THERE is a great deal of it in Coptick Cha-  
racters, as the Learned tell me, but I shall fish out  
enough to let the World see I am a merry wicked  
Fellow, and he a whining One.

It begins with an extempore Prayer in Form. If  
I don't speak proper, it is because my Conversation  
has not lain much that Way.

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The

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The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 35.

CONTINU'D

By *Harry Gamhol*, Licentiate.

From Friday, August 27. to Tuesday, August 31. 1714.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**T**HE Apprehensions I daily lye under from the *Censors* of the *Collegē*, are very often reliev'd by some merry Incidents. I have feasted an whole Week upon a merry Tale that was told me of *Bungey*.

GIVE the Dog his due, tho' he is Proverbally dull, he furnishes great variety of Matter for the Curious; there is something so Emphatically Ridiculous in the Fellow, above all Mankind, that he seems to be lent by Providence as a *Purge* for *Melancholy*.

I love him for nothing but his inimitable Wick- edness. He has a pure unrelenting Conscience, and Zeal for Mischiefe, joyn'd to those Masterly Qualifications of Arrogance and Impotence.

HIS Company is insipid to the last Degree. The Stiffness which attends his aiming at being Arch, without Wit, gives me the Strangury. He is Lewd to an *Jack*, and no more; Profane, without a  
Gk



Gloss; Meanly Insolent, without the Sense of Pride; Vain with the Shreds of Popularity; a Flatus of Style, without Sense or Propriety; and so well vers'd in the Becoming Manner of Dress, that you would think his Upper Part always in Masquerade; with a fair Peruke, and Lead-Colour Complexion.

YET this vile Slave receives a noble Income from his Stage, the Poor Animals of his Audience contributing largely to the Packets of *Charcoal* and *Brimstone*.

BUT the Inquietude this empty Tool labours under from such an unmerited Fortune, is the sportive part of the wild Scene, which brings a Story flush to my Memory.

BE it known to you therefore, that *Bungey's* Stage lies in the *Fens* of *Holbourn*, at the Foot of that famous Hill which receives a Knot of honest Fellows Monthly from a Neighbouring College above it.

WHETHER *Bungey* dislike'd the Situation, as having too near a Resemblance with *Holland*, and affected the *Highlands*, out of Love to a Pretender in *Physick*, that has a great Interest there, and his Beloved Minion, I shall not determine; but the Fellow, it seems, had a Worm fretting in his Brain a few Weeks since, and swore, He would transplant his Stage.

BY Old Ely, says he, I'll remove: And immediately fell to Ripping his Wainscot, and taking down all the History Painting of his Tumults at the Head of the Banditti Four Years past, and order'd the Workmen.

Workmen to proceed no further in Railing his *Stage*, and setting up a large *Crucifix* at the *East End* of it.

WHILST this Fit of Lunacy was upon him, he bespeaks *Ten Ells of Lawn*, and a *Square Cap*, and getting into a Room of Glass Pannels, where he us'd to dally with a Nymph stark-naked, for the Heightning his decay'd Fancy, surveys the Grotesque Figure of his dear self.

THE Soliloquy was very pleasant, as the Trumpeter of the *Stage* inform'd me.

' A H, *Bungey*, says he, thou Coriphee of Quack-cry, how Amibable doest thou appear in this *Metamorphosis*? How artfully do these Robes of Light cover thy inward Deformity, and give an Innocence to thy harden'd Complexion? O thou Specious Cheat! *Deat Lucifer* permit me to strengthen thy Kingdom, and out-do thee in thy Realms below. With that he began to exercise his Faculty, and Spying a Block in one Corner of the Room, which us'd to adjust his *Peruke*, and give every languid Hair a flowing Curl, he claps his Hand upon the Embelishing Machine, and crys out, *I bless thee!*

AT this juncture an Honest Turn-Cock of the *New-River-Water* comes in, to discourse him about laying in a Pipe to supply him with Store of Water: The Doctor being of the Seed of the Circumcision, and delighting much in Purifications, after frequent Bodily Defilements.

FROM this Moment, says *Bungey*, I put a Stop to thy Work in this Low Quarter of the Town; you must lay me a Pipe over the way, for I design

*to remove my Stage, to the Great Gate upon the Hill.*

THE poor Fellow astonish'd at the Order, began to think him a little possess'd. *Metbinks, Doctor, says he, you are well Scituated, and you cannot change for a better Air: And Six Hundred Pounds per Annum is no contemptible Thing,*

*THOU little Creeping, Servile, Inglorious Water-Rat, (says the Doctor) dost thou measure thy humble Wishes by the Standard of my elevated Soul? I tell thee, there is not a Doctor in England deserves it better.*

THEN the poor Fellow was fully appriz'd of his Vanity, and being a dry Wag, told him, He fancy'd his Honour and Glory had not rightly consider'd his Personal Incapacity. *For they tell me, says he, that the Spot you have pitch'd on is Consecrated Ground, and there is a Statute in Force against you Stroulers, forbidding you to come within the Verge of a Sanctuary.*

BUNGEY foam'd just with the same Rage as he did in his Stage-Speech at St. Paul's; and Anathematiz'd the poor Fellow, in the Name of Francis Spira.

' BY *Santa Fugunda*, the Tutelar Saint of the  
' *Immortal Catalans*, (says the Turn-Cock) I insist  
' upon my Liberty; and thou hast no more Power to  
' Curse me than I have to Dub thee a Saint. But  
' good Words, Bungey.

' I would not have you so Hot upon Removing  
' your Stage, before you are satisfy'd of the Firm-  
' ness of the Tenure you hold at present, I am told,  
' you are but in a tottering Condition.

‘ I T’s *Montagio’s* Ground that your Stage is  
 ‘ Built on, you have no Lease but what *Codicil* drew,  
 ‘ and he is none of *Montagio’s* or his Friend’s At-  
 ‘ torney, and when that Right comes to be try’d  
 ‘ before the *Censors*, what will become of your  
 ‘ Usurpation?

‘ Y O U have been reckon’d Lunatick by them  
 ‘ already, a Tool at the third Hand, and an Impostor  
 ‘ by all Mankind, and such a Revenue is not to be  
 ‘ lavish’d upon so much Ignorance and Impudence,  
 ‘ when honest Half-pay Officers are Starving.

‘ R E T R E N C H, you Varlet, from two Bottles  
 ‘ to a Pint, says the honest Water-Rat, and from a  
 ‘ Scarf Maker in *Cannon-Street*, to an humble  
 ‘ Whore in *Moor-Fields*: No more *Turkeys* and  
 ‘ *Chines*, or *Plump Sucking Pigs*, which the Vulgar  
 ‘ us’d to offer for your Poysonous *Pills* and *Bolus’s*.

‘ Y O U a Doctor, you a Coffermonger, I am a  
 ‘ better Physician than you: How much *Calomel* do  
 ‘ you put in a Dose for a *Simple Gonorrhoea*? How  
 ‘ many Drops of *Capivoy*? I have been in for it as  
 ‘ often as you. *Responde, Dignissime Doctor*.

B U N G E R over-talented by the Assurance of the  
 Turn-Cock, was at a Pause, but recollecting the  
 Impudence he show’d when he was Try’d before the  
*Censors*, let fly a String of Epithets, which made the  
 poor Fellow think he was Raising the Devil. ‘ *Jack*,  
 ‘ call my Apparitor; I’ll put the Dog into the *Spi-*  
 ‘ *ritual Court* for Defamation, and Arraigning the  
 ‘ Honour and Dignity of my Vices. Don’t you know,  
 ‘ Sirrah, (says he) that Black compounds for all Im-  
 ‘ moralities; and even a *Small-Coal-Man*, for Wear-

210 *The High-German Doctor.* N<sup>o</sup> 35

ing that Colotr, has Partial Favours shown him  
from our Court of no Conscience.

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*The High-German Doctor.* N<sup>o</sup> 36.

CONTINU'D

By *Harry Gambol*, Licentiate.

From Tuesday, August 31. to Friday, Septem. 3. 1754.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

I Never was in a worse Humour for making Speeches these Four Years, than I am at present; the florid Periods applauded by the Men, and the tender Things which us'd to pierce the Ears, and make their Way into the Ladies Hearts, have left me on a sudden; that Rakish Sprightliness which cover'd many a Neglect is chang'd into a guilty Dejection of Countenance: I am become a perfect *Caput Mortuum*, a heavy lump of Clay, scarce to be Animated by *Burgundy*.

YET I must say something for my self at my Departure; it vexes me that I am oblig'd to Copy after the worst Pattern in the Universe: *Hermodadyl's* Farewel Speech has laid me under a necessity of taking my Leave in Form, tho' I ought, in good Husbandry,

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**THE 1<sup>ST</sup> The High-Courtesy Doctor. 211**  
to have reserv'd what I had to say to the World, for  
my Final *Eare*, which my Propitious Stars tell me is  
not far off.

I have nothing that presents *in* *off* to my Mind  
*Extempore*; my Prompter, *Sunt*, is *id*; I have a  
good mind to take up the Laudable Custom of our  
*Scrambouches*, and Speechify by Notes; but that will  
look like some Fore-Thought, and disgrace my Ready  
Wit, and Presence of Mind.

YOU will grant I have but small Encouragement  
to appear in Publick at this Juncture; and tho' I  
have been a Comical Fellow; in the Course of my  
Practice, I have just Cause for Mourning at this  
Juncture, without the Assistance either of *Black*, or  
*Weepers*.

THERE are none of you Strangers to my Dis-  
grace. The *Interdict* laid on my Practice this Week,  
By the *Regular Physicians*, and the Solemn Execution  
of it, under the Seal of the *Great President of the*  
*College*, has Mortify'd my Ambition to the last De-  
gree.

IF I might have been allow'd to keep up the *Stage-  
Practice* till the *President* and *Regular Physicians* had  
mer, it would have mitigated the Censures of the  
World. But to have my Box of Instruments seal'd  
up, my Launcets taken from me, and all the Cases  
relating to Surgery secur'd, for a Day of Examina-  
tion before the *Censors*, carry an Air of Suspicion  
along with them, and makes my Audience believe  
now, That I never had no more Skill than a Country  
Barber, with much less Honesty.

THE Blow, I must confess, was less Surprising,  
having

having liv'd in continual A as of it the last Month; so that my Case s re bled one in a Lingring Distemper, perceiving a Daily Waste in his Constitution, and feeling all the Symptoms of his Approaching End, in much Bodily Fear, without one real Token of Contrition.

HOWEVER I think the Intervals which favour'd my Admission into the *Surgery*, have not been misemploy'd for my Safety. The Titles were kept in pretty good Order, by the Industry of our Menials, so that I could turn to most Cases which fell to my Share in Practice. You may be sure I was compassionate enough to clear the File of some Encumbrances, and give less trouble to the *Regular Physicians*, in Perusing such a variety of Cases.

THERE was a Flaming one in Front, concerted between *Precipitate*, the *Irish* Operator, and my self, for Reviving the Use of *Wild-Irish* Durks, and *French Razors* in our Operations of Surgery: It cannot be imagin'd of what singular Use they are in cutting off Excrescencies which are fed by stubborn Humours, and run over the Body Licentiously. But I believe that Method of Practice would have been sufficiently damn'd by the *Regulars*, and we reckon'd a Couple of Refin'd Butchers: But that Charge, thanks to my Stars, is sunk.

NEXT, a *Practical System of Physick*, for Restoring a Youth, troubled with a Megrim, in Foreign Parts; with the Salary paid for his Board, out of the Contingents of the Stage, the last Four Years.

SOME Cases relating to *Hans Skipper*, a *Dutchman*, about his Fullness of Blood, with a Resolution

to bleed him frequently, and at last reduce him to an *Atrophy*.

TO heal up all the Wounds of *Le Grand Petit*, and close them so artfully, that the Scars may not be seen.

LIKEWISE, a Project for Consolidating the *French Lilly* and our *English Saffron* into a *Pill*, with an Ingredient from *Spain* and *Sicily*, for Curing an Epidemical Disease in the *North*; and strong *Antipathies* against the *French Practice* in the *Low Countries*.

THESE Cases, some *Whimsical*, some *Criminal*, have escap'd the Eye of the *Regulars* as yet, unless *Hermodastyl*, to screen himself, has reserv'd Copies of them.

SOME few, I am afraid, stand yet upon Record, which give me some Pain, but those must be charg'd upon my *Zanies*, as *Hermodastyl* did a Poysonous Dispensation upon his *Stoker*.

MY two chief *Zanies* are Heady and Obstinate to a Wish: They have been examin'd already by a grave *Physician*, of a tall and commanding Aspect, and stand their Ground. I take *Hermodastyl*'s Method of confirming their Stubbornness, assuring them that I have Interest, even at the last Extremity, to bring them off clear. They seem to relish my Advice agreeably enough at present, and I hope they may be brought to do Penance for me, between Heaven and Earth. I had once a Thought of making a Commutation, and plac'd my last Hopes in that powerful Oratory, but I dread the clean Hands of the *Regular Practitioners*.



BUT, leaving the Issue of these heavy Charges to kind Chance, I am to thank you, *Gentlemen and Ladies*, for the large Indulgencies you have granted me in the Course of Practice.

THO' I set out raw, you never charg'd me with Insufficiency, I have prick'd some of you thrice in a Place, by way of Experiment, and you never shrink'd under the *Lancet*.

MY Boldness has been suited to the Ferment of your Blood these Four Years. You have all been affected like People of Calentures, who fancy the Sea a green Meadow, and court their Destruction by an eager Plunge into the deep.

UNDER this deception of sight, our *Scaramouches* in Black have attracted your Love and Veneration. Under these false Colours, most of us have plaid the Solemn Cheat, and I the Wanton.

TO your good Graces, Fair Ladies, I owe my Supreme Interest in the *Stage*, tho' subordinate to *Hermodastyl*, and hope I have answer'd the tender *Idæa*'s you conceiv'd of me.

NEVER were so much Gaiety, and Amorous Frolicks, mix'd with the Solemn Business of Life. I transplanted my Office to *Sommerfet-House*, where you have undergone many an Operation in *Masquerade*. The Physick I administred, will stick by you for many Years, but you must not complain.

THE Favours I have receiv'd at your Hands, have been faithfully repaid. If any Fair One charges me with Ingratitude, it's possible she will be of another Mind the first Searching Weather.

I had Thought of adding some new Decorations to the Stage at *Greenwich*, and making every Lawn a fresh Scene of Love; but I am prevented from Cultivating the Arts of Humanity, and improving the Talents I am bless'd with.

THE Fears I am under at present, contract my Nerves, and make me unfit for show, I fancy sometimes I have given the Ladies my extream Unction. Your Prayers are desired for *Harry Gambol* in his Extremity.

*FRANK Scammony*, with a true Enthusiastick Vehemence, resolves to succeed me next *Stage-Day*. He Swears he is doubly Gifted; and will knock People about the Head with his Keys, if they will not submit to his Prescriptions without Reserve.

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The

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The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 37.

CONTINU'D

By *Will Bromingham*, Student in  
*Physick and Astology.*

From Friday, Septem. 3. to Tuesday, Septem. 7. 1714.

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Gentlemen and Ladies,

**H**ARRY GAMBOL's Disgrace, which he, with a true Stage Impudence, softens by the Name of *Abdication*, joyn'd to the approaching Dissolution of *Codicil*, has struck the Operators of our Stage with such a Pannick Fear, that I began to be in pain for the Audience this Day, and thought we should have been forc'd to bury our Stage at Midnight.

*FRANK Scammony*, on whom we rely'd, has broke thro' his *Ronã Fide*, and tells us, He thinks his *Tenure* is a little firmer than ours, and therefore will not put it to the Hazard, by Appearing upon such a Ruinous Stage.

I am not much concern'd at the Disappointment, for his Periods were always study'd; he was never us'd to an Extempore Speech; even *Bungey's* Harangue was a Collective Tax upon all the Top *Scaramouches*

*mouches* Sense of this Great City. He never talk'd without Notes; and an unforeseen Incident would have almost put him to the Blush.

BUT I that have been us'd to Speechify among the *Censors*, am risen to an Habit of Talking Polish'd Improproprieties, which go glibly down amongst the insensible Majority.

I am perfectly Master of his conceal'd Reasons, and know that Excuse to be only a Blind. His Coach was Blazon'd too high for an Operator: The Devices upon it were too pompous for the Stage, or the humble Notions of a Speckled, or Dapple Palfrey, that he would have been taken for a Lunatick, to appear in that Vehicle; and the poor Animal was too vain to make his Entry without it.

HIS Crest was a Faggot in Flame-Colour, with a Double-Tipp'd Ornament upon it; the Quarterings, were a Seal half struck, with Young *Jacob* in Bust; a Wax Taper in the other; a Rosary, and a String of Beads, all in a Field Gules.

THE Supporters were Two *Scaramouches* in Black, in imitation of a Disgrac'd *Harlequin's* Brace of Angels; the Feet representing *Satyrs*, with very long Tails.

I leave you to judge of this Fantastick Imagery, it's what I never saw in my Travels; and the World says, I have been lavish enough in Remarking Ridiculous Punctualities.

THE Stage, I assure you, was sunk to so low an Ebb, that even *Bungey*, the Remnant of Sense and Good Manners, was apply'd to upon *Harry's* disgrace, but being inform'd that the Fellow had been so mea-

as to recommend Moderate Doses in a late *Stage Speech*, we would not trust such a Trifling Fellow with a Cause which requir'd a False Spirit, and Tenacious Adherence to the Chymical Method against the Victorious Advance of *Regular Practice*.

THE Province is now left to me, with many malignant Stars Hanging over my Head, but it is a Necessity for a Struggle at this Time: You know my Avow'd Principles; but to do the Service, I am forc'd to go under the Smear of *Occasional Conformist* to the *Regulars* at present.

I have siz'd my own Talents, and know my capable of going thro' all the *Finesse* requir'd in *Stage*: I have a taking Look for Business, so that Heaviness work'd up to a Pertness, when I find it is Occasion for a Laugh upon the Run of an Argument against me.

I deal well enough with *Quacks*, upon a Debate Having kept a *Stage* at *Oxford*, you must allow me to have scrap'd up some Gleanings of Logick, especially the Terms of *Barbara Calarunt*, which have been necessary to my *Stage* the last Year.

I have often attempted to prove a *Galen* Mouse, after the pert Way of our fresh Men's proving a Man a Horse; but my Mediums are dangerously unlucky; *Polemius* dissects me at every Turn, ventures to say, I have little Sense with a large set of Brains.

THE *Scaramouches* in Black are to answer every Defect in my *Elocution* and *Practice*: I told me, Headiness without Thought would ruin my Fortunes, with a Majority on my side,

could, by false Oratory, prevail upon the Rabble to believe the *Regular Physicians Etbismaticks* in *Practice*.

*POLEMIUS* caught me in an insupportable Lye at the last Consult. I found my self gravell'd, and look'd round for Supporters. The *Scaramouches* had told me, That any false Assertion, advanc'd for the Honour and Dignity of the *Stage*, was no more than an Officious Lye, and so contented with their Casuistry, I tann'd a little, sat down, and play'd my *Muscles* somewhat Sheepishly.

CAN you believe me without diffidence; I have been a Tool to the *Scaramouches* in *Black*, and am almost become their Enemy in point of Interest. Whenever I offer'd them good Clean Port, the Knaves have always cry'd out for *French Claret*, and *Côniack Brandy*.

IT's impossible to satiate those voracious Stomachs with the Growth of a single Farm: I have been forc'd to anticipate my Rents for the empty Noise of being a Protector of *Stage-Practice*.

THUS a great Man pays dearly for an empty Name, but having no other way of Establishing it, I am forc'd to bear the Impertinence of those prevailing Coxcombs, rather than not make a Figure, tho' somewhat of the Clumsiest: They have got my Soul, and so they think they have a right to my Body.

I can easily fill up a Gap in Conversation, when they are dull, only by fetching a grave Sigh, and telling them, The *Stage* is in Danger. I then have Leisure to recollect my self, and save my Provender, by slipping them upon so agreeable a Subject.

THEY tell me, they have a Proposal to present the *President* of the College upon Arrival, to conciliate his Friendship, and the Necessity of Entertaining some Scouts in B strengthen his Practice.

I cannot give into these weak Expectance *President* knows them to a Man: I am mark'd have Ten Thousand Stains upon them, with the dismal Colours they appear in are never conceal: Their Numbers are their only Boast Colony to *Virginia* for Planting and Propagation will, I fear, soon lessen their Arithmetick.

PAMPER'D Chins for *Quacks*, I am afraid seem to be too great a Waste upon the Soil, the *Regular Physicians* of the same Colour would way thro' the World, and starve with honest cation: You see I am upon the Point of Recanting my League with Brother *Harry* was but judiciously mended when the *Stage* was Tottering.

N. B. FRANK Scammony's *Coach* is Sold: Enquire at the White Hart in Roche gone from thence, come back to Westminster you shall know further in Dean's-Yard.

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The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 38.

CONTINU'D

By *Will Bromingham*, Student in  
*Physick and Astrology.*

From Tuesday, Sept. 7. to Friday, Sept. 10. 1714.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**T**HE Stage being threaten'd with the sudden Arrival of the *President* of the *College*, I grow every Hour doubly *Officious*, and begin to Mouth the *Inviolable Attach* I have to his Person tolerably well, and I believe with much the same Sincerity as *Hermodistyl* spoke it, after he had given young *Jacob* all possible assurance of his Recovery.

I have been Practising upon my Face these five Weeks past, to work the Muscles up to a good plausible *Brunswick Air*. You must understand, *Mum* was always plaguily offensive to my Palate, and so a Grimace or two at first, is very pardonable in a Probationer.

AFTER I had rack'd my Brain some time for a proper Model of Look, by the Advice of some *Scaramouches* in Black, I resolv'd to borrow a true *English* Complexion, such as the famous University of



*Oxford* wore in *Eighty Eight*, when they laid their *Mahometan* Phiz of *Eighty Three*.

THIS we are resolv'd on to a Man, and Moderation in Practice, that we may not exceed the *Regular Physicians*. Nay, the *Scaramouch* set Fire to some of the *Dispensaries* Four Years ago, have got a Brace of Buckets in their Hands, to quench any Flame that may happen, provided that they may have the chief Hand in the Administration of the *College*.

AS I shall have a very difficult Task upon me to keep my Countenance from betraying the strong Passion for Young *Jacob*, it must be equally paid to those who have been putting their Faces under the same Discipline for some Time. After I have performed my graceless Devoirs, I shall have the Pleasure of seeing several of our worthy Stage Friends pay their respects to the President, with a Medal of *Reddite* in their Pockets to a Pretender in Physick.

IF I could prevail upon *Bungey* to be at the next of the *Scaramouches* that Day to break the *W*ar with us, with his Pioneering Impudence, we of the *Order of Corinth* might maintain our artificiality with a tolerable good Grace.

AS this Farce works, so we shall conform to the Judgments; we have played it once with admirable Success, and gave sufficient Uneasiness to the President *William*, after we had gain'd his Confidence; neither he, or his *Censors*, enjoy'd one comfortable Night during a twelve Years Dispensatory

they will not allow us what Privileges we demand, and suffer us to poyson under their Nose.

THE illustrious President, they say, has taken sufficient Warning from the good-natur'd Lapses of the former, and will expect a Prescription should be follow'd, without pleading Excuses, so it be exactly according to the Rules of the *Dispensary*: Former Indulgencies having been prov'd by the Regulars to be pernicious.

IF this Method is taken, we may only thank ourselves: *Bungy* in every Quack-Bill he writ, or Stage-Speech he deliver'd, instead of Ordering Physick to be taken with a due Conduct as the Regulars prescribe, he, with a Pedantick Vehemence, cries out, *Let this Pill be taken with wholesome Severities.*

THOSE Quacks who pretend to make a Merit of their forward Services, I doubt will find themselves strangely mistaken; it's well, I am told, if they have Admittance; but to pretend to share in the Privileges of the College is downright Lunacy.

THE President knows his Title is firmer than any of his Predecessors, he is not to be allur'd by vain Promises, or terrify'd by false Cries, tho' we have a pretty numerous, and a very clamorous Body of People.

HIS Judgment, Distinction, and Resolution concur to make him the Greatest Man alive in his Station, to obviate any Distempers which are Invading the Constitution, or, if confirm'd, to eradicate them by proper Applications.

THOSE who fancy there will be a Necessity of showing some Countenance to us Stage-Practitioners,

have not much consider'd the Steadiness of his Conduct ; and the Marks of Distinction he has honour'd the present *Regent Censors* with, who are, almost to a Man, made up of Regular Physicians, leave no Room to doubt of the Byas of his Inclinations.

UPON a Reform of the Stage, I think my self a little better Circumstantiated than my Brethren : If my Launcet is taken out of my Hand, all the World knows I am a great Traveller, and consequent'y a great Historian ; and as I am a perfect Master of all Preparations in Physick, I have had it upon my Mind, some Time, to present the President of the College with an History of *Shell-Grinding*, together with the noble Art and Mystery of making *Black-Cherry-Water*, being the genuine Works of *Will Bromingham*, Student in Physick and Astrology, Historiographer, and a Great Speaker.

I know the Time that such a pompous Title in the Front Page, without much Matter in the Book, would have gone down smoothly with some of my *Oxford* Readers ; but the Regular Physicians are such prying Criticks, that they expect to find something in every Page to the Purpose, which, in my humble Opinion, is not the Business of an Author. If I had writ in that Way, I should not, at this Time, have been comforted with the whole Impression of my Travels, under my own proper Custody.

BY this means, I am able to restore the Commonwealth of Learning out of my own Study, if there should be any Symptoms of Decay ; besides several Manuscripts of mine in Physick, almost equal to my Travels,

Travels, which are deposited in that Registry of Sciences, the *Bodleian Library*.

I am almost of Opinion sometimes, that I should have been thought no wiser than other Practitioners, if I had not kept a Stage at *Oxford*: There is something in the sound of that Name, which strikes the Imagination with Awe; and if a Quack has but Conduct enough to support the Impression the World takes of such an Education, either by profound Nods, or positive Assertions; by formal Harangues, without any Interruption given, or Calling every Thing which makes against our Stage-Practice, by some hard Terms which generally have no Meaning where they are apply'd, as *Antimo*—— *Repub*—— *Hetero*, &c. that Fellow, depend upon it, shall have the Hum of the Crowd.

THESE, and the like Stratagems, are easily learn'd, and are of good Use in Human Life; these have supported the false Grandeur, empty Chicane, and dry Pedantry of the *Scaramouches*, and command a Deference from those who are weak enough to be taken with the Mechanical Operations of some Gestures, Tones, and Manners, further succour'd by a Flaxen Whig, a languishing Look, a glossy Scarf, and the Heavenly Sparkle of a Brilliant.

I never had a larger Opportunity of improving my weighty Talents than at this Juncture, for I sit all Day in my Surgery without the least Interruption; every Fellow that us'd formerly to trust his Neck in our Hands, grows shy of us alate, and pertly asks, *What Vein we design to prick him in? And how many*  
Quince.

*Ounces we propose to take from him? None of Hermodastyl's Purges; ——— cry the Men. Nor of Gambol's Launcet; ——— say the Women. I am forc'd to make use of a blunter Point. Such wonderful Influence has the Skill and Care of the Censors had on the weak People of Great Britain in a Month's Time.*

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*The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup>. 3*

CONTINUED

*By Will Bromingham, Student in  
Physick and Astrology.*

*From Friday, Sept. 10. to Tuesday, Sept. 14. 1714*

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**A**S weak as the World represents me, yet assure your selves, I have Judgment to know when am sneer'd: Nay, I am so sensible a Creature as guess from a Whisper what lies at your Heart. There is a Coolness runs thro' my Audience alas! but one Remove from Disdain; and some have been so frank to let me know, I appear much below *Har Gambol's* Spirit and Brightness. This I place the Levity of your Tempers: We are both of Wits, but our Manner is different; I am a Sol  
Wi

Wit: *Harry* a Mercurial One: My Wit generally comes off very Dry, and makes the Fellows at *Oxford* Laugh inordinately: *Harry's* goes off smart, and with a jerk, which I own, is more adapted to a Female Audience.

I T's true, I was never Fin'd for a Jest; *Harry* has Paid many a Hundred Pound for his Wagery; and upon that Score, I presume, may claim the Precedence; but a Murrain take the *Stage*, and all its Adherents, for Mounting me in this Capacity; *Men of Publick Characters, who show often, I find, are soon discover'd.*

I thought the Vein of Fooling had run very low with my Audience, having been trick'd so often out of their Money and Senses: I fancy'd likewise that a solemn Air would be a sort of decent Epilogue to our *Legerdemain*: *But I find we must play the Fool till we are Hang'd; or Damn'd if we don't play the Fool.*

I am convinc'd, at last; there are more things requisite to engage an Audience, than being a Traveller, or an *Oxford Man*: There is a Sublimity of *Caper*, and a Prancing Gate peculiar to the *Stage*, which my Tutor, *poor dull Recluse!* Never heard of; and for want of that Embellishment, I am reckon'd somewhat Flat.

I T's own'd, *Harry* entertain'd the Audience very agreeably; His Vivacity without Learning attracted all the Country Squires who came up to see Tricks; and the Influence of his Thimble and Balls was very powerful over the Fair Sex.

*HERMODACTYL* himself would never  
been so Great a Master of *Stage-Practice*, if  
*Gambol* had not turn'd *Posture-Master* so on  
Midnight; and by shewing the Motion of his  
cles, taught that Tricking Quack the Facil  
Riggling his Body, and Twisting his Eyes  
ways at once, when he promis'd any Man a F  
besides that Swimming Grace in his Whispet  
Hundred People at once, that their Cure sho  
very speedy, and they might depend upon it.

I well remember, when we kept an *O&ober*  
I was thought a very pretty Fellow of a  
*Andrew*; I generally sat at the Head of the  
and, Faith, was heard with Attention enough  
I say it: But then my discourse turn'd ge  
upon Travels. It would have given you a La  
Forty Days to have seen si : of your *West C*

Flattery, as the large Encomiums given him for the wonderful Fraught of Knowledge he brings Home. Nay, I'll swear, I have been almost put to the Blush with the Complements pass'd on me for my Home Observations.

AT *Chatham*, I discover'd a Ship lay there with three Masts: They were by no means Equal: The *Mizen* by much shorter of the other Two. *Three Guns Honey-Comb'd* upon the *Plat-form*, and the *Swivel* of a *Paterero* somewhat *Rusty*. For these, which, I must confess, are not the nicest Indagations, I was threaten'd with a Tack to my Name of *F. R. S.*

BEING made so considerable, by the good Opinion of my Friends, I thought it beneath me to give into the Arch-Way, till I saw *Harry* one time pull off his *Trowsers* upon the *Stage*, and shake them over the Young Wenches Heads, which rais'd a louder Hum than ever *Terra-Filius* receiv'd at *Oxford*.

I attempted that Frolicksome Gesture when I found it pleas'd; but Fumbling a little in my Operation, I left the Province entirely to *Harry*, and his Second *Will Wild-Fire*.

WHAT has set me lower than *Harry* in the Esteem of the World, I believe is, my being look'd upon only as Curate to him in the Surgery, so that all my Essays towards Wit and Humour, are reckon'd but servile Imitations of that wanton Original.

THIS has gall'd me to the Reins, having always valu'd my self upon a fertile Invention; and for Perspicuity, Volubility, and peculiar Phrases, I re  
comme



commend my Patients to the Speech I made to *Hermodactyl* upon his Recovery from the Handle of a Penknife.

YOU may go on to blame my Flatness, but must in Charity excuse my Defects, when I tell you that most of our *Operators* have fled the *Stage*.

*HARRY* has retir'd with the most specifick Air you ever met with; you all know his Sedateness, his Inclination to Solitude, his vast Application to the Secrets of Nature.

THE perfect knowledge you have of his good Qualities, leaves no room for surprize, when I tell you, that making a Visit the other Day to *Roselle* the *French Operator* in these parts, and deploring the strange Vicissitude of Affairs, he accosts him with a Pensive Air; *I am come, Dear Brother, to take my Farewel of you, and the World.*

AFTER the Fatigue of Publick Business, and many hazardous experiments for the Purchase of Renown, I am determin'd to follow the Example of all Great Practitioners, and retreat to some distant *Villa* for improving my Speculations.

*ROSELLE* smocking the Necessity of *Gambol's* Retirement, reply'd with the same affected Sincerity, *You do well Harry. — Your Temper is admirably well fitted for a Philosopher.*

IN this Distress I lay claim to Pity; especially when you know my chief supply of matter comes from *Atty Brogue*, who, in all the Intervals he can borrow from getting his Neck-Verse by Heart, dribbles out an *Irish Witticism*, with a *Lilly Bullero Chorus*:

*HERMODACTYL*

N<sup>o</sup> 39.

DOCTOR

*HERMODACTYL* is too upon fitting out a Boat, and Ballasting it with *South-Sea Pigs*, for me to expect any relief from that Quarter.

*CODICIL* is busy in Sealing up his last Packet.

*FRANK Scammony* is half Lunatick, and roars out continually the Supremacy of the *Stage*; the singular Use of *Gunpowder* in malignant Cases; *Smithfield Operations*; and a Word very much in use amongst the *Laplanders*, call'd *Schism*; where to apply I know not: *Assist me, thou dear Genial Planet Saturn.*

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The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 40.

CONTINU'D

By *Will Bromingham*, Student in  
*Physick and Astrology.*

From Tuesday, Sept. 14. to Friday, Sept. 17. 1714.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**T**HE saving Regard *Harry Gambol* had to his proper Person, in taking several Prescriptions off from the File, has robb'd the World of many excellent Manuscripts, which would have afforded great Light to several obscure Characters of Stage-Practice.

THIS Loss might have been in some Measure repair'd, if *Hermodastyl's* Diary had came entirely to my Hands. The transcendent Beauties of that Author, are very much Eclips'd by his Writing in short Hand, and the Scantiness of the *Margin*: But there is enough left to make his *Memory* dear to us, and our Posterity: For I talk of him as a Man not long for this World.

HIS Life is rang'd into several Classes.

HIS *State of Nature.* His *State of Grace.* His  
Pro-

*Progression in Goodness. His Fall. His Apostacy. His Hardness of Heart. And Practice of Physick.*

HIS *State of Nature* seems to have taken up a large space of so invaluable a Life: Under that Head I find strong Corruptions, frequent Importunities from *Satan* to rob Orchards, to demolish Poultry, and suck Eggs, to buy a Pole-Cat, and knock him on the Head in the Hen-Roost, to take off any Suspicion from himself.

*CARNALITY* very Encroaching; consider'd twofold, either with one of the *Sister-hood*, or an *Alien*. Both determin'd with much Compassion. Benevolence to a Sister, call'd *Building up of the Saints*: To an *Alien*, term'd an *Essay towards the Conversion of a Sinner by the Half-Blood*. Sav'd the Blankets of Abomination, my pious Sire had doom'd to the Flames.

*BREACHES of Faith* I find very Numerous in this State, and blooming Mischief. Resolv'd never to keep a Servant that gives direct Answers to any Question, that does not carry two Countenances, and shuffle in his Gate, with a small Sprinkle of Whining.

THE Sabbath generally ill-spent. A great Constraint upon me, when invited to joyn with the Assembly: Narrowly watch'd the Sand in the Hour-Glass. Intervals of Thought employ'd on the Dairy-Maid. Short Notes painful to me; a Cock or a Bull very often put in the room of them. Repetition too long-winded.

UNDER the *State of Grace*, I find *Herefordshire* Cyder dearer for Four Years running, than it us'd to be.

to be, the Consequences of that — Abstaining from the Expences of Evil. Sober for a whole Week — Not one Temptation worth going to the Devil for. — An aking Head, and a qualm of Stomach, true Signs of Contrition. Not employ'd, a Token of Abstinence, Meditating Mischief with a double Face, confirm'd Marks of Election.

*HIS Progression in Goodness* is very remarkable: Under the Mortification of losing my Credit in Practice, very pensive; retrench'd one Course at my Table; kept my Chamber to avoid the Importunity of Duns, great Compunction: Proclaim'd a Fast when I could not be trusted; revil'd by the Poulterer, Butcher, Herb-Woman, and Book-binder. — My Mind too full to pray. — Sigh'd much. — More Husbandry in throwing off those Exercises by the Spirit. Went backward every Day in my Fortune. Forward in Grace; Poverty a great Step to Repentance.

A full Conviction, when a Coach and Horses is to be sold for a Pennyworth. My Harness very often ty'd with Pack-Thread; great Sign of Humiliation.

NOT one Gleam of Comfort from this World, the Wicked prosper for Five Years together; my *Mind* rais'd much above the Hopes of all Carnal Preferments; Cross or Pile for Spiritual — a Chance on my Side. The Lines of Grace strong in my Face, those Reprobate ones of *Burgundy* having left me thro' many Conflicts, between the Desires of the *Inward Man*, and the Necessities of the *Outward*.

*HIS Fall from Grace* is dated on the 27th of *March*, 1710; *Bungey*, an excellent Tool, perform'd impudently well, carry'd beyond Expectation, made some  
People

People of Distinction cry, Urinals being scarce.  
Their Grief my Joy, from that moment.

THE Apprehensions of a Fleet Pennance declining, wax'd strong; a wide Gap in my Conscience left open for *Satan* to enter in at. My Credit restor'd, those sham Tokens of Penitence cashier'd. Grew worse and worse every Day. Clean Linnen and Change of Apparel in Enmity, with the Purity of the *Inward Man*. *Memento mori* being worn out of my Brain: *Virtute & Fide* substituted in the room: *Anglice*, *Desperate Enterprizes*, and *Confidence to second them*. *Actual Sin* supplying the Place of *Original*. The World debauch'd. Loath to be out of Fashion.

HIS *Apostacy*, I find, commences the Day he took up the *Divining Wand*. Never to prescribe with Certainty: Regular Practice a sham. *Masquerade* is the best Dress for an eminent Practitioner. Principle runs very Low. He that will buy will sell. The *Stage-Chest* a good Succour to the Needy. A Coach and six the best Formula in Physick. Resolv'd to bring all Regular Practice into Contempt by the Irregularity of my *Scaramouches*. *Acheronta movebo*, my new *Motto*.

I am mightily entertain'd with the Regularity of his Wickedness, there is a sequel of ill Practice attends the several Stages of his Life, as if he had made a Digestion of all the bad Qualities, which are necessary to form a consummate Knave.

THERE seems to be a *Diffidence* of the Success of his Practice with an Obdurate Conscience, when I find him resolving under the Topick of Hardness of Heart, never to relent, tho' he should mount a Stage

on *Tower-Hill*: Resolv'd, continues he, first to feel the *Censors*. *Le Grand Petit's* Present to be artfully distributed. Twelve of them at my Devotion, very greedy, and a Plaguy Rent-Charge upon the *Stage-Chest*. If I fail in that Point, all the Errors in Practice to be laid on *Codicil*, *Harry*, and *Mat. Rummer*. *Bungey* to comfort them in their last Extremities, by Hanging in Concord. *Holbourn* to be pay'd for the Cavalcade, with a pitch d Coat upon *Bungey*, adorn'd with *Crosses* and *Flower de Lys's*, as an *Herald at Arms*. *Drums* beating a *Dead March*, with the Benefit of extream Unction, if desired, and Auricular Confession from *Don Strombolo*, or *Trap-Stick*, in a Cart. If I could gain a Respite from Justice, to see my Confederates handsomely plaid off, I did not much care if I took a Three Years Airing upon *London-Bridge*.

TO side with the Poysoning Race of Quacks, and give faint Assurances to the *Regulars*; that the Constitution shall not be injur'd, whilst I am plying the People with *Arsenick*.

UNDER the Practice of Physick, Resolv'd never to carry one Face to my Patients, but in all its changes CLOUDY. To feel their Pulses, in order to Bleed them. To bring the Constitution very low, that all the Peccant Humours may the more easily be master'd. To pick their Pockets of Fees, and make a fresh *Distemper* of their Purse. To hear all their Complaints with a well-conducted Indolence.

TO keep my Patients in hand Three Years; but-  
ble them with the boasted Vertue of my Pacifick  
Electuary,

Electuary; leave them worse than I found them; and buoy them up with hopes that it will answer at last, when the Constitution is ruin'd.

*N. B. MAT. Rummer* to sell *Le Grand Petit* a Pennyworth of *British Drugs*; or if he does not like those of our Growth, to give him the Choice of sending his own hither, with an Obligation under the Hand and Seal of *Codicil* to pay him Four times the Value in Ready Money.

TO keep my *Zany Daniel* in Half Pay; to propose several Schemes of Practice to the World, before they are ripe for Dispensation: His Stile and mine being so equal, that the World shan't be able to distinguish the *Doctor* from his *Zany*.

*ITEM*, To hire some Mercenary Quacks to write against the Expediency of the *Illustrious Hano's* Coming-Over, and by a private Letter of Advice, flatter him with the Sincerity of my Intentions, and the Necessity of changing his Native Air for this Climate, when it is not in my Power to prevent him.

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The High-Gèrman Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 4

CONTINU'D

By *Will. Bromingham*, Student in  
*Physick and Astrology.*

From Friday, Sept. 17. to Tuesday, Sept. 21. 1711

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**T**HE Illustrious President of the *College* arriv'd at *Greenwich* last *Saturday*, I edg'd with a Curiosity peculiar to Travellers, made the Tour of *Kent* on *Sunday*, a Day consecrated to Travels amongst *Itinerants* of the *Stage*.

PARDON me, if I cannot forbear giving Sublimity of a Tour, to a March from *Kent-St* to *Greenwich*; we Travellers have always been 'low'd a Pompous Manner of expressing mean things without that, we should differ very little from a Person who sleeps Six Miles in a Coach and Six.

YOU will readily grant I had little Business with the *President*, and consequently my Mind more at large for the Contemplation of the Curiosities which presented themselves in View.

THE

T H E R E is a noble Colony of Broom-Men in *Kent-street*, intermix'd with *Hatters* of various Textures: Some confine themselves chiefly to the *Felt-Trade*; others deal in *Coney-Skins*, with a very small Mixture of *Beaver*: Their Houses are built with great Symmetry, the Lower Rooms have all of them Vista's; the State-Room above, mounted either by a Rope or Wooden Ladder.

T H E Road from thence to *Deptford* partly Clay and partly Gravel; abundance of Cold Baths in the High-Way, which thro' the Ignorance of the Inhabitants, serve for no other use than Watering Horses; a thick Blewish Slime upon the Top of them, which betokens a Mineral, Vitriol, or Lead Ore.

A S I always take my Calculation of the Grandeur of a Place from the Number of the Inhabitants, so by the vast Concourse of People I saw there, I look upon *Greenwich* to be the *Metropolis* of *Kent*.

*Canterbury* and *Rochester*, I have been told, were Cities of Renown in former Days: *Canterbury* a famous Sea-Port, and *Rochester* an Inland Town; but the Port of *Greenwich* has gain'd upon them to a miracle within these few Days.

*RAMSTEAD*'s House upon the Hill is certainly built on the Ruins of a *Roman Arch*: That which remains is only a *Watch-Tower*. A Chancel under-ground crosses the *Thames* to the *Ile-of-Dogs*.

T H E Hospital there is a noble Pile, purely Antique: There is a great deal of the *Doriqué Order* in the Pilasters, and the Dome. The Painting on the Roof of the great Hall seems to resemble the masterly  
Hand

Hand of *Apelles*. The Flute-work is en *Zeuxis's*.

THE Refectory under the great Hall, is certainly an old *Catacomb*. The Niches in the Wall, for our Tutelar Saints *Guy Faux*, and Gun-Powder *not* stood formerly, are prophan'd into Casement.

THE House where the President lodg'd was formerly a Royal Palace, but lately dedicated to Uses by Father G. with a large Discount out of *Invalids Bread to Mendicant Priests*.

THESE, you'll say, are Cursory Observations what will serve to fill up a Gap in History, where a Pen of more Leisure shall attempt to give us a natural and Political Survey of that County.

MY Observations being once finish'd, I was solicitous in my Enquiries after the Brothers of Stage.

HARRY Gambol's House, I found, was to be an Hatchment over the Door, with a *Motto*, *In Quies*, happily adapted, as I thought, to his present Circumstances, for he must expect no Peace on Earth.

NOT one *Phyllis*, or a *Chloe*, in their Forms: All Hunting *Matches* prohibited since the First of *August*. The Dogs call'd off. A new Sport of *Wolf-Hunting* very shortly. A *Lynx* now and then steals in privately by the Park-Door.

HARRY, it seems, has retir'd to the *Bath*, for the Restauration of the *Regular Physicians*; and forc'd to take Physick against Nature: Those sulphurous Waters may be proper at this time, in

seize, to give his Body for a Course of *Brimstone* hereafter.

BUT I heartily pity the Young Fellow for being in a Plot against his own Constitution: I look upon that *Mineral* to be a little too searching for the present Crisis of his Blood. Methinks its a little too hard upon *Harry*, to have two Plots break out at a time, one against the *Regular Physicians*; and the other against his own dear Person.

*TONSENIUS*, that eminent *Galenist*, being last Week appointed by the Great *President* to look over the Prescriptions upon his File, will soon unravel the Errors of *Harry's* Four Years Practice, and make a sudden Report of his Industry in filling up the Weekly Bills of Mortality.

I have, thanks to my Stars, been only a sort of *Dr. Bibulus*, for the time I was in the *Surgery* I sent away the Packets to *Mat. Rummer*, just as they were directed by *Harry*. I can't deny that I wish'd well to *Jacob's* Recovery, but my Phlegm somewhat cool'd my Vigour in the executive part of my *Dispensations*.

THE last Man I expected to meet at *Greenwich*, was *Hermodactyl*: The flaming Instance of his Assurance are all distanc'd by this single Act of Insolence. I knew he had planted his Chaise some time since at the Door of the *President's* chief Agent, and Sneak'd into a *Chocolate-House*, to make the World believe he was in private Conversation with him all that time.

THESE were *Airs*, I suppos'd, which would never have ripen'd into such a confirm'd Impudence.

But now I find he exceeds: Front of a Sister, that has done Penance seven times White Sheet.

HOW can he look the *President* in the That expression I ask Pardon for, he never has been guilty of one direct Look in his whole time. But how can he come into the presence of that Great Man, after he has trampled upon never to be forgotten Memorial of Physick, which the *President* recommended to the People of *Great Britain*, in order to preserve their Constitutions from the *French Disease*, whilst *Hermodastyl* was Poysoning them with his *Pacifick Elestuary*?

HOW can his Knees keep a proper Distance from each other in the Sight of the *President's* Gallathea Son, when by little Tricks and Artifices he kept him from being admitted into the College of Regular Physicians?

HOW can he with wither'd Looks, and a faded Bloom, appear in the Sight of the noble *Miraflores* after having sent him to the *Spaw* by Violence, and robb'd us of all those wholesome Prescriptions dispensed to the People, with such a true *English* Spirit?

I know his poor Subterfuge: He loudly proclaims the Headiness of *Gambol*, *Codicil*, and the Manner making Doctrines, *Poplin*; and boasts of his Preventive Physick. If Right takes place, he is more Criminal than those bold Homicides. He first poysons the Constitution: Work'd the Malignity into Blood and Spirits by his *Elestuary*, and when pro  
Phy

Physick was going to be administ<sup>r</sup>, he order'd a Cessation of those Medicines which would have carry'd off the Malignity.

FROM thence we date all our Complaints, and flatter'd State of Health; and to say he dropp'd his Poysonous Course, when the Body was Emaciated, and just brought to Death's Door, is telling us, He only went out of the Chamber to avoid the Melancholly Sight, of seeing us Die, when he had put us beyond hopes of Recovery.

TO a Miracle, the People of *Great Britain* must, in the first place, owe their Deliverance; and next, to the seasonable Arrival of the *Great President*.

THEY begin to look back with Horrour upon the Sores and Blotches brought upon their Constitutions by the Irregular Practice of these Pretenders; and we trust the Stains will be wash'd out with some gentle Bleedings of these Homicides.

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The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup>. 42.

CONTINUED

By Will, Bromingham, Student in  
*Physick and Astrology.*

From Tuesday, Sept. 21. to Friday, Sept. 24. 1714.

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Gentlemen and Ladies,

**I** Am sensible 't is not the most becoming Gesture of a *Stage-Practitioner* to be making Complaints especially when there are so very few left to sympathize with our Infirmities; but, in naked Truth, I protest to you, *I am Sick at Heart*, and almost despair of Mounting to the Satisfaction of my Audience this Day.

I was seiz'd last *Monday* at *Greenwich* with a unusual Fit, I found it growing upon me Three Quarters past six on Saturday Evening: The first Symptoms were a Swimming in my Head, a violent Palpitation of Heart, and a Trembling in my Joynts attended with an acute Pain on the Side of my Neck where the *Paddington* Operator generally plants his Knot in the Noose.

THE last Symptoms affected me more sensibly any of the former, God send that it is not Omni

now

now, cries I, in that Agony, full of Bodily Fear, and bedew'd with cold Sweats.

I trace a Dissemper with great Acutacy, tho' I cannot talk over-pertinently to the Case, and believe it to be owing in some Measure to a sudden Concussion of the Spirits, which were thrown into that disorder from the unexpected Firings of the Guns, and the loud Applauses of the People at the Great President's first setting his Foot on Shore.

THE Open and Hearty Reception of the Charming *Mirabel*, by the illustrious President at his Landing, added something to the Malady: From that Moment, I dated the Overthrow of *Stage-Practice*, and the growing Reputation of the *Regular Physicians*.

YOU will readily believe that Night wore heavily, frequent Spasms and Convulsions; and my Nurse tells me, I tumbled and tose'd too and fro in my Bed: The Starts attended with violent Howlings.

AT Midnight I order'd a Light to be brought, and took up the *Guide to Eternity*, hoping to find some Consolation there, every Page shock'd me, and I was not present to my self. In all such Distresses we naturally fly to worse: I sent for *Bungey* at that unseasonable Hour, knowing he would not press too hard upon a poor Sinner; my Man found him at the *Cross-Keys* and *Pope's-Head Tavern* Nodding, with one of his Hanging-Sleeves sleeping in a *Chamber Conveniency*. He comforted me in an instant; *Ah! WILL, says he, hast thou liv'd under our Wing so long, and afraid to depart?* It's only a Leap in the



*Dark, and I'll warrant the good Footing at the End of thy Journey.*

**FORTIFY'D** with the Good Doctor's Absolution, I grew a little more compos'd, and slept tolerably well for a Man in my Circumstances; but the Disease kept hankering upon me, till I heard the *Salvo's* from the *Tower on Monday*, then it return'd upon me to such a Degree, that I could not help making some wry Faces, and ever since perceive my self Wasting inwardly.

I had once Thoughts of Applying my self to a Regular Physician, but then I consider'd none of them care to be concern'd with a Quack, and so am resolv'd to puzzle my Way thro' the Distemper after my own Method.

**SOME** of my Friends tell me, it's a Feavour upon the Spirits, and advise me to drink *Asses Milk*; I do not altogether despise that Intimation, having often thought there is some Analogy between my Blood, and that of an *Ass*, for I well remember I suck'd an *Ass* when I was first put into *Latin*.

I find this Distemper of mine Epidemical. All the *Chymical Men* have been seiz'd just in the same manner; and to the very Second of a Minute, the Fit always returning Periodically at the discharge of the Great Guns and Small Arms.

**IT** is the most ill-natur'd Distemper that ever afflicted Mankind: Any one, without the Help of Spectacles, might have read the Pain of Mind and Body in our Countenances; and to be plain, we all look as if we had been taking Physick that Day.

I,                   sch difficulty, escap'd an Hiss from the  
Galenist

*Galenists*, having constrain'd my Muscles into a *Degagee Air*, during the Solemnity of the *President's Entry*. We had all prepar'd our Bottles of *Sal Volatile*, by Combination, the Night before, in Cases of extremity. At every *Huza*, of *Long live the PRESIDENT*, I perceiv'd the Fumes flew up into the Brain with unusual Violence, even to a Suffocation: We who had *White Gloves* on, wanted nothing but a *Nose-Gay* to give the Resemblance of an *Exit*.

WHAT pain'd us most was, That we could not conceal our distresses from the Ladies. Whenever we lifted the *Chrystal* to our Noses, the *Galenical Females*, dress'd out with all the Triumphs of Art, with Free Airs, and Killing Eyes, railly'd us as we pass'd; ——— *Alas!* Poor Gentlemen, they have robb'd us of our Propriety, and have got the Vapours. You must know the Handsome Women of Great Britain are entirely in the *Galenical Interest*; that Free Principle in the Souls of them sparkles in their Behaviour, and adds wonderful Charms to the other Attractions of their Persons.

*SUNDARIA* is a lively Proof of this Power over the Souls of the Spectators: Her very Enemies are forc'd to be her Admirers; and whilst they are discharging their Noisy Passions against the Benevolence and Humanity of *Mirabel*, secretly adore him in the Divine Image of his fair Progeny.

ALL the Comfort we receiv'd in the Parade, was from two or three lamentable Countenances in a Balcony thinly spread, with Hoods Lowring over their Faces; and *Bungey's* Remarkable large Patch

on their Foreheads, a useful Cover for some Scars they had contracted by a free Conversation at the *Lady Abbesses* in *Sherard, Berwick, and Rider-Streets*.

UPON the whole, it must be allow'd the Regular Physicians had much the Advantage of us in the Air of their Countenance: You might read sincere Joy at Heart, and a Serenity without Affectation, as if all their Labour'd Wishes had been compleated in the Fruition of that Happy Day.

THERE is a Cloudiness belongs to our Clan of Quacks that I cannot account for, and which is very hard to disguise: In Prosperity we Rage in Tumultuous Mirth, and are a sort of *Morris-Dancers*, which makes all sober People shun us, whilst the Regular Physicians maintain an Evenness of Temper, and display a Complacency of Soul in all their Actions of Life.

THE Superiority of their Behaviour, joyn'd to a thinking Faculty, to which most of us are Strangers, has distanc'd us in the Eye of the *President*, and works strongly upon his Imagination in their Favour, especially when he considers, that in the most Trying Conjunctions, and when the *Stage* was at the most domineering Height, they look'd upon his Prescriptions as Sacred, and asserted his Undoubted Right to the Chair of the *College*.

BUT to return; I could not forbear giving way to a Smile, under all the Acuteness of Pain, to see so many Quacks amongst the Venerable *Censors* of the *College*, and Regular Physicians. I must own we were a very Motley Sight, and I have been thinking since,

since, we

our Ranks, as so many

Foils in

g

W.E.

er

cunning manner of laying

Plots, planted some loose *Vagabonds* and *Scaramouches* in Black to His Beloved *Mirabel*. But we

lost our Aim two Ways: The Indignity was so foolishly Manag'd, that they expos'd themselves to the last degree of Contempt; for the strong Acclamations of his Friends drowned the faint Clamours of our *Snake-Club*; and the steady deportment of *Mirabel* was the most spiteful Revenge that Great Man could think of.

THE Incidents, you must imagine, in so long a Procession to be various, and something remarkable, from such a Collection of Humours: In the *Strand*, my Eyes very merrily Feasted.

SOME Arch Ways of the *Galensis*, had, in Imitation of Burning the Pope on *Queen Elizabeth's* Day, hung out *Bungey* in Effigies, as the Martyr of that day, in Commemoration of the mannerly expressions he had frequently vented against the present Illustrious President of the College.

A the Disciple, who had the Charge of rubbing *Bungey's* Back with a Double-Clout, after the Fatigue of a *Stage Speech*, seeing *Bungey Petit* ty'd up to a Tenter-Hook, could not forget the Gratitude she ow'd to the warm Flesh and Blood of the Original, and falling down, Reverently, before the Image, beg'd it to show a particular token of its displeasure against those Profaners of that dear Saint he represented.

*BUNGEY Petit* hung as cleverly as his Princi-

M.

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250      *The High-German Doctor.*      N<sup>o</sup> 41

pal is likely to do very shortly, till the Populace, divided betwixt the Idolatry of the poor the Disciple, and a Repentment work'd up by a *Perf Sacrament* in Black, from a Neighbouring Stage, who had been Pimp to *Bungey*, Gishburg'd the *Alabaster Baby* with a Valley of Stopes.

N. B. HAVING slipp'd thro' a Plank of my Stage last *Wednesday*, and broken a Vessel, I shall not be able to Mount any more, so shall leave the Desperate Catastrophe to *Atty Brogue*, who is forming himself against next *Tuesday* to speak *English*, if he lives so long.

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*The High-German Doctor.*      N<sup>o</sup> 43.

CONTINU'D

By *Atty Brogue*, Physick-Broker.

From Friday, Sept. 24. to Tuesday, Sept. 28. 1714.

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Gentlemen and Ladies,

IT must be allow'd, that we Brothers of the Stage are the cleverest Projectors in Nature, to set forth at first with *Welch* Insufficiency, and conclude our Practice with *Irish* Impudence.

OUR People have quitted so abruptly alate, that

no

no Man has had Time to prepare himself for the Audience : I have gone but half Way thro' the *English Grammar*, and am pitch'd upon for an Orator in the most trying Exigencies of the Stage.

I was prick'd down by a Cabal of broken *Quacks* and *Scaramouches*, without my Privity, and a short Letter sent me on *Saturday Night* by *Will Bromingham*. *For Charity sake, dear Atty, mount next Tuesday, you have heard of my Misfortune ; you are the soundest Man of our Retinue, your Irish Dialect will do with a good English Prompter.*

IT would be a vain Attempt to conceal our Distresses any longer from the Publick. If Despair was not visibly impress'd on our Countenances, you would conclude from the many new Faces we have mounted alate, That there is a great Mortality amongst the Operators of the Stage.

IT's true we have been pretty artful in Disguising the Distempers our Practitioners have dy'd of, and given in different Symptoms to the Searchers of the Stage; *Hermodactyl*, we put amongst the Chrifoms of the Week, as being never baptiz'd; *Harry Gambol*, amongst the Agues, as having gone off with a trembling Fit; and *Will Bromingham*, amongst the Casualties of the Week, having slipp'd thro' a Plank of the Stage.

WHILE we were Burying our Dead, we still gave out, The *Great President* was in the Interest of the Stage; being resolv'd to die hard, like *Confederate Higb-Way-Men*, who seldom squeak at the Gallows. But we have been somewhat check'd in our  
Cear

Confidence the last  
 declaration of You  
 table Maxim in  
 reward their Frie  
 their Enemies of  
 Almighty.

by the op d firm De-  
 That it s an invio-  
 s Illustrious House to  
 College, do Justice to  
 , and fear none but the

THIS Coming from a Person who never Deter-  
 mines but from a full Perswasion of the Justice of  
 that Cause he espouses, has produc'd a violent Suffo-  
 cation of the Spirits amongst the Leaders of the *Stage*,  
 thrown several into *Epilepsies*, and I have swoon'd a-  
 way six Times in a Morning.

I should certainly have went off in one of these  
 Fits, if I had not been reserv'd for a more solemn Ex-  
 it. I am plaguily afflicted at Home, they burn Fea-  
 thers under my Nose, and would smoak me out of  
 the World, but that has fail'd.

I little thought of Mousting in this Capacity,  
 when I was first retain'd as *Hermodæyl's* Physick-  
 Broker: But I find few Competitors for any Prefer-  
 ment in the *Stage-Gift*; and, without much Flattery,  
 believe mine an upenvy'd Province.

*BROMINGHAM's* Head lay so much to Tra-  
 vels, that I have few Materials left me to work up-  
 on in *Physick*. The four Specificks of Practice, as I  
 find them minuted down in his Diary, are to roar  
 out the Threadbare Cry of the *Stage's Danger*, till  
 we are knock'd down by the Audience. Never to  
 trouble our selves with the Preparations of any Me-  
 dicines; but take them implicitly from *Rafelle*, the  
*French Surgeon*; and our own *Scaramouches* in Con-  
 cert. To calumniate the Great *President* by fly Infua-  
 tions.

tions. And to use *Roman Vitriol* in all our Dressings, whilst the Regular Physicians apply their healing Balsams.

IF by these Amusements, and irrational Practice, we can deceive the Populace so far as to gain the Admission of some Leading *Quacks* into the College of *Regulars*, we hope yet to make a Stand, or at least embarrass the Rational Practice to such a Degree, that the poor Patients shall not be able to know where to place his chiefest Confidence.

SPIRITED with this Scheme, I have been tempted to mount, tho' I begg'd I might have the Liberty of Haranguing in a Masque, upon the Score of some very unpromising Lines in my Constitution.

I was over-sold, when they told me, I had as honest and as handsome a Rhizis as *Hermodasyl*; and then having a Faculty of Rubbing my Eyes often when they don't itch, I conceal some Defects, as *Hermodasyl* did with his Ground-Look.

ONE Thing, I was told, they could depend on, of my never being put to the Blush, of having a large Fund of *Irish* Jest which would please the Rabble, and never Blemishing my Stage-Speech with a Word of Truth.

ALL this I am Conscious to, but being under the Lash of the *Censors*, I fear I shall be forc'd to draw in some Stock which is the Growth of my Country.

MY private Sentiments, I own, will not permit me to think I am equal to this Work, after *Hermodasyl* and the rest of our Operators have lost their Footing. There are several reputable Callings I have been bred to, which seem more adapted to my  
prefer



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The High-German Doctor. No 44.

By *Atty Brogue*, Physick-Broker.

From Tuesday, Sept. 28. to Friday, October 1. 1774.

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Gentlemen and Ladies,

**B**y my Shoul Trade runs very low at the Dispensary. For the last Week I have Sold but half an Ounce of *Iris* Slut to *Will. Browningham*, for the Bruise he got in his Fall from the Stage; but being concern'd in the Plantations, and by that means having an Opportunity of Smuggling a few Drugs out of the South-Sea Dispensary, I make a shift to support my self.

*BUNGEY* now and then steps in for a little *Mastick*, to dry up a Defluxion of *Rheum*, contracted, as he says, by lying rough in a Saw-Pit without a Night-Cap, the *Wench* being so uncharitable as not to throw her Apron over his Head, but I know it is to relieve some Qualms which rise from his Stomach, ever since that memorable Defeat of his Impudence last Week in the Great President's Apartment.

YOU must know, I constantly size *Bungey's* Impudence.

pudence by my own, still giv  
 on the account of his      and      nce,  
 Sleeves; and, by *St. P.*      I think it was      ng  
 worse Conducted Piece of Eff      y I c  
 with: The Fool, if I judge      l ver  
 have presum'd to appear; but hav      bro  
 himself into that Scrape, he      ve l  
 that inimitable Step, v h t      Fr I did  
 the Breach of Trust,      *Censors* of the  
*College*.

I foresee the approaching dissolution of Impudence  
 thro' *Great Britain*, in the tender Skin of poor *Bun-*  
*gey*. I once rever'd that inflexible Countenance, but  
 having perceiv'd a Gleam of self Consciousness  
 break thro' that harden'd Buff Case, I begin to  
 think Modesty will come in Fashion, and conse-  
 quently an end of *Stage Practice*.

I deplore the loss of so valuable a Twin-Brother  
 of mine, with regard to my own Character. I shall  
 have the whole Load of his Perfections rest on me  
 now, which *Bungey* and I us'd to share very amica-  
 bly. Whenever any thing monstrously Impudent  
 and Ignorant was to be Illustrated, the *Galenists* us'd  
 to Quote *Bungey* and me by Turns; but a Plague on  
 his desertion, I must now answer for all in *Propria*  
*Persona*.

I have an excellent Second in *Ireland*, if the Justice  
 of the Kingdom does not overtake him: You are  
 fully acquainted with the Character of *Precipitate*  
 the *Irish* Operator; the Populace impatiently wait  
 for a Dissection of his Body; and it must be a nar-  
 row Escape if he files off clear.

I an with the  
Co y, V it product  
a lry ti at *Killalee*, one Still  
Born at *Ralpho*, or three Provincial Mis-  
carriages.

**TOM** has a peculiar way of Feeling the La-  
dies Pulses in a Coach, which he prophane-ly calls  
Confessing them, and then Absolves them with a  
Syringe.

**HE** has writ a small Treatise of Azure Veins,  
in Honour to a certain *Medonna* of his: And the  
Mount of *Venus* is described so Lusciously, that one  
would swear *Tam* had taken up his Station there, as  
long as *Jupiter* did upon *Alcmena*.

**THIS** Tract is written for the Use and Improve-  
ment of the *Scaravouches* of *Armagh*: Dedicated to  
a Great Doctor of *Waterford*.

I could fire the Imagination of *Bungey's* the-  
Audience with *Tom's* natural Veins; and supply the  
Defect of his small Talents with enlargements upon  
*Tom's*.

**BUT** I spare your Eats, what is look'd upon as  
Orthodox Advice in them, would be an Indecency  
from my Chaster Lips.

**YOU** will pardon me, I am sure, for Intro-  
ducing a Foreign Case into my Weekly Bills: There  
are many Malignant Distempers of the Growth of  
*Ireland*, which bear an exact Analogy to those of  
this Climate, which will convince you that the  
Plague has been Epidemical for Four Years past.

**AS** I have settled a Correspondence with all  
the

the County Goals there, I shall have the best Intelligence of all desperate Cases which happen in that Kingdom; and tho' I am no great Conjuror, yet if any Person has lost a Watch or a Pocket Book, I shall over-reach the Stars by my acquaintance with the Principal *Thief-Catchers* there, of which Family I own my self an Unworthy Branch.

*N. B.* A large Spaniel, call'd *Bungey*, having been hiss'd out of *St. James's-Court* last Week, and never heard of since, if any Person finds him, he is desir'd to carry him to the Beadle of *St. Andrew's*, and he shall be rewarded proportionably to his Trouble: He has a short Snout, a Fillemot Complexion, Barks very Loud, without Biting, and carries his Tail very much between his Legs alate.

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I was first an I with the Company, at Killaloe, one Still Born at Ralph three Provincial Miscarriages.

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 alate.

Life in the busy, assisted Don Strambolo of  
 Bettybanger, in-Syri 1 ple's Ears in the last  
 Article of Life, if he seiz'd the critical Mi-  
 nute of his Promoti

A small Interval allow'd for Meditating on  
 the Vanity of all Hopes, One bellows out,  
*Sure the President is too hasty in his Regulations. So  
 sudden a Rout in Stage-Practice must needs give Of-  
 fence. Our Friends remov'd. We have, generally  
 speaking, good Lungs, and must not be disoblige'd.  
 The Lady's Woman is always on our Side, and supplies  
 us with Gellies.*

AMONGST this Venerable Tribe of *Medica-*  
*sters*, a pert *Scaramouch* starts up, and tells them, That  
 as he was but an under-Operator to a Stage, his In-  
 come short, and his Friends out of Favour, he must fall  
 upon the old Cry of the Stage being in Danger under  
 the Regular Physicians. You see, my Brethren, says  
 he, holding up his Robe, this is but Crape, vile tat-  
 ter'd Crape; you know that Crape hangs lank upon  
 the Posteriors of us Scaramouches, whilst the full Plaits  
 in a Brunello, or Broad-Cloth, give a Grace to our  
 Brains. I am forc'd to wear Shams on my Neck, Cheats  
 on my Wrists, not so much as a Brilliant on my little  
 Finger, to dazzle the Eyes of my Female Audience,  
 whilst I am Reading the languishing Cases of the Week.  
 Gad, I expect a better Equipage, a Bottle extraor-  
 dinary every Night, a first Floor in an airy Part of  
 the Town, little Duty, Pluralities, and a Nameless a-  
 Night.

If I cannot be furnish'd with these Moral Necessa-  
 ries

ies, I am satisfy'd you will agree with me, the Stage is in eminent Danger.

YOU are living Witnesses how we fir'd the Rabble with this False Cry Four Years past: I appeal to you, whether you were not forc'd to bite your Lips to restrain a Laugh, when we topp'd this Banter upon the Vulgar?

I am pretty well assur'd this Cry was to be open'd by the *Bowmans* of the Pack last Stage-Day, *Wittall*, *Cauſtick*, *Trapſtick*, *Bungey*, *Ferret*, and a few other Names of Infamy, had been Dieted for a Fortnight past, ever since the *Illustrious President's* Regulation of Practice, with *Yolks of Eggs*, *Garlick*, *Ifing-Glass*, and *Liquorice*, to Yelp Loud, and kept under Ground to Rave and Foam when they came into the Light.

THESE Poor Insects have not prov'd so heady as was expected from their Brother Lunatics: They are almost satisfy'd, it's a Poor Batter'd Topick, and the *Galenists* would pull them down from the Stage, if they should dare to insinuate, that any Irregular Practice can be committed, after those open and undisguis'd Assurances from the Great President.

I congratulate the good People of *Great Britain*, against my Will, upon the Recovery of their Senses: They were always a good natur'd Race, and a Delusion at Second Hand, plac'd so ridiculously, will never work upon the wildest Imagination.

THE Stage may be in Danger, and must for ever be, as far as I can Divine: The College Prescriptions will take place for the Future, they being founded upon Reason: The Regulars talk to the



*Stage.*

OUR Tumblers first engag'd the  
their Tricks, and those Tricks confirm'd  
The *Scaramouches* in Black, still playing  
with their Wires.

*N. B.* A Great *Irish* Wolf Dog, b  
in Flesh, with a Black Shag, and a lo  
by the Name of *Bull-Neck*, having  
Collar some time since, and run to  
*Ireland*, if any one finds him, he is  
him to the Lord *Santry's* Porter in  
ceive Correction, and he shall be rew  
portion to the Merit of the Dog.

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The High-German Doctor, N<sup>o</sup> 46.  
 By Atty Brogue, Physick-Broker.

From Tuesday, Octob. 5. to Friday, Octob. 8. 1714,

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**B**Y this time you have seen *Hermodasyl's Secret History of the Conjuring Wand*: If ever he means any thing, 'it was design'd, I presume, as an Apology for his Murders, Plunders, taking of double Fees, Dodging, Juggling, and Tricking, with the like: But by a strange Fatality, he has mistaken the End of his Writing, and plung'd himself deeper, in the judgment of the *Regulars*, than before.

IT's true, he makes us a Set of very Wicked Fellows, and in that he does not much Err: But his Vindication of himself, is as Bitter a Satyr upon his Actions, as his Countenance is upon his Person.

HE pretends he was oblig'd to Work with such Tools as we are, and more from the Exigencies of the Time, than Inclination: But I affirm he could get no other Operators to joyn with him, and it was a Scandal for a *Regular Practitioner* to be seen in his Company.

HE Boasts much of his being for Gentle Doses, Temperate Decoctions, and Lenitive Electuaries; I having been *Physick-Broker* from the first Day of his Practice, must be allow'd to know something, and I never saw any Ingredient made use of in the several Offices, but what was Rough, Resinous, and Corrosive, and fitter for a *French Ass* than an *English Constitution*.

TO convince you of his disposition to Gentle Physick, I need name to you but one *Operator* of his particular choice, *Frank Scammony*, the Lunatick: You may guess at the harmless Prescriptions of the one, by the fiery Operations of the other: *Codick* was his Creature from the first Minute, and so was *Harry*, of merry Mention: And neither of them were fam'd for Moderation in the *Dispensary*, or the *Surgery*.

THERE was one moderate Tool amongst our *Operators*, as I recollect, call'd *Casius*, who had the Insolence to Reflect on the Adorable *Mirabel*, in the Presence of the *Censors*; but then his Moderation consisted in an Incapacity for Projecting, and want of Spirit to execute any glorious Mischief to the *Regulars* of *Great Britain*.

HE talks of being forc'd to purge sometimes a little too severely for the Constitution; as Cramming down Twelve Bolus's into a Body at one time, and then giving Way to that *Occasional Styptick Pill*.

THESE have left such Stains and Blotches on the Constitution, as can never be forgiven, and for

for that I am, I suppose, he would have them forgotten

HOW, in the Name of Wonder, had he the Impudence to mount the *Stage* at first, and put the whole Animal Oeconomy into disorder, or infer a Necessity from the Mischief he did, by his Ignorance, of running it to the last extremity by worse Applications?

THE Constitutions of People were admirably well Temper'd, and Thriving Daily under the care of the *Regular Physicians*: There was no want of his Mountebank Rarities of *Brick-Dust Powder*, and *Sheep's Pellets*: He might have Practis'd in the Skirts of the Town, and gratify'd his Poysoning Appetite where the Poor's Rates run high, without Advancing his *Stage* to St. James's, with *Bungey's* Rabble, and Firing the Nation into an Opinion of his *Universal Pill*.

AND what was the blessed Fruit of this Pill? Why, only Plundering the People's Pockets for Four Years together, for the wonderful Benefit of Spoiling their Complexions, Gripping their Bowels, Giving them the *French Disease*, making the Name of *Britons* a Word of Scorn and Reproach to all Nations under the Sun, who had ever heard of the Comeliness of their Persons, the Activity and Energy of their Muscles, the uninterrupted State of Health and Vigour they enjoy'd for Nine Years together under the Care and Conduct of the sagacious *Miracul*.

YOU see I am upon the Point of Recantation, and a small Assurance, that my Breach of Trust is

the *West-India Dispensary* shall not rise up in Judgment against me, would tempt me to make some discoveries in Brokerage between *Roselle* and *Hermodæyl*, with regard to the Exchange of *French Drugs* for Ready Money *Englisb*.

I am an Evidence, you know, from the Impulse of my Native Air; and I long to be Trafficking in my proper Calling. As Artful as *Hermodæyl* has contriv'd his Apology, I pretend to say, It's a downright Begging of all your Senses to believe him, and I think I should know as much of that Secret as ever his chief *Zany*.

TO hear *Hermodæyl* boast of laying Restraints on the furious Methods of his *Operators*, is not a little diverting: In the first contest between him and the *Regulars*, I aver, He was the most Heady Quack of our whole *Stage*, encouraging Tumults against the Venerable Body of *Censors*: Conniving at all the Outrages committed: Setting Fire to two or three Inoffensive *Stages*, to which he formerly belong'd; and then offering a Sum of Money, which he had gull'd out of poor deluded *Fonsanelle*, to rebuild them.

BY these execrable Methods, all Discipline in Practice was Relax'd; and after his *Operators* were fash'd by his example, no wonder we all run Mad. The most violent Applications, to my knowledge, were us'd, till his Revenge on *Mirabel*, *Fiscaria*, *Sundarius*, and the eloquent *Hortensius* was satiated, and after the Constitution was broken by these Precipitate Measures, it would have been absolute  
Madness

Madness  
natives.

it by Le-

HE saw his Danger, and, perhaps, was more apprehensive of it than *Gambol*, or *Codiceil*; but this Forecast was more owing to his Pusillanimity, than an Aversion to Mischief.

HE saw the Bold Stands which were made to his frequent Errors in Practice; he found the *Censors* continually protesting against his Palliative Cures, and Daily exposing his Frauds and Collusions to the Publick.

THE Noble *Hortensius* first in the Higher Rank of *Censors*, could not sit Tamely down under the impending Plague of *Great Britain*; he found Malignant Specks upon the Liver, the Vitals oppressed, and all the Signs of Mortification over the whole Body. He was Vigilant in his Attendance, exploring the cause of each Symptom, and very successful in his Restoratives.

THE Perswasive *Euphemius*, amongst the lower Rank of *Censors*, still trac'd his Blunders in Practice; and the bold *Polemius*, always oppos'd the least Deviation from the *Regulars*; the unblemish'd *Devonius* employ'd all the Strength of a great Genius; and a true *English* Spirit, against all the Chicane of his *French* and *Spanish* Prescriptions.

THE Penetrating *Argilius* would not be impos'd on by the Gilded Pill, and chose rather to abandon all the Profits of the Stage, than see the Constitution Min'd by his desperate Specifick.

AMONGST this Regular Band, we cannot refuse due Honour to the Noble *Celsus*, who always

272. *The High-German Doctor.* ]

took fire at the least Innovation in Practice, saving rescu'd the Honour of the *College* once at in making their Fees due Sterling, was Insensible any base Alloy, and knew the Constitution & Climate too well, to admit of any Foreign Medicine in his Prescriptions.

THESE, with many other Illustrious kept the whole Frame from being dissolved; check'd *Hermodætyl* in his pernicious Course; say, he kept the Conjuring-Wand in his Pocket long, with an Eye to the Publick Good, with many Black Conspiracies were carried on against *Illustrious President* and the *Censors*, reflects no Honour either upon his Honest, or Physical Character.

IF he was in the Secret, and really abhorred Nefarious Practices, why did he not unravel the Scheme, expose the Parricides to publick Reformation, make his Recantation and their Crimes applicable to the *Censors*?

BUT since so much is allow'd by him, *Zinies*, by way of Apology, there is room that the Day is not very distant when the *Stage* will be confounded, and a Real one set to the *Tower-Hamlets*, whereon some of these *Operators* may Act their last part, and show without an Head.

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The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 47.

By *Atty Brogue*, Phyfick-Broker.

From Friday, Oct. 8. to Tuesday, Oct. 12. 1714.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**T**HE Epidemical Dislemper amongst the Brothers of the Stage increases daily, and begins to break out in violent Symptoms: The most usual Symptoms are; Hanging down their Heads, like the Sick Cows in the Out-Parishes; Very Pensive for an Hour; Taking Snuff with an affected Toss; dark Hints; and concluding their Grimace with an old Proverb, *Fair and Softly goes far*.

THE *Scaramouches*, who are too happy in their boasted Tenures; and Wanton with Luxury, instead of applying proper Opiates, are continually Feeding this Malignity, and working the Blood into a Favour by talking too Loud, and Discomposing the poor People's Heads, with the Cry of the poor *languishing State of the Stage*.

THE Security they have in their Wages heightens their Insolence, and transports them often into

*Exa*



Fits of Madness; which if it cur'd in Time, endanger the *Regulars*; it brings a lasting Contempt upon all Ratiocination.

*TOM Megrin*, of *Adgb*, continues to roar in a Deluge of Punch, *That the President will annex Linen to the Scaramouches of the Stage; and their Hanging-Sleeves are to be shorten'd, and Cloaks are to become the fashionable Dress.*

IT would raise Indignation in a Man of Phlegm than my self, to hear that profligate Quack who has to answer for the Dissection of a *Clay* in *Dublin*, for Mangling her Reputation and Person first, and then Consigning her over to a Young *Scaramouch*, sigh over the Danger of the Stage, when he claims a Stone from every Hand for his flag Immoralities.

OF this Race are most of these pretty Gentlemen in Hanging-Sleeves; who, whenever they are cry out *the Danger of the Stage*, you may be sure it is Blind, only to get an Opportunity of Delivering a Packet into one of your Wives or Daughters Hand.

I protest to you, I think we whom the *Scaramouches* call the *Younger Brothers of the Stage*, have very equal Usage from the *Regulars*. If we chance Poyson a few Spare People, as Heaven knows we always do, whenever we are entrusted with a Corruption, the Clamour instantly bears us down, and we are turn'd off the Stage without any Ceremony.

IF the same Rigour was in force against the *Scaramouches*, that Incontinence of Tongue would be cur'd; and rather than Travel with a *Staff*

*Brugu*

*Brogue's*, they would dam up their Mouths, and foam in idly.

TO see a *College of Regular Physicians* embarrass'd every Four Years, by *Tricksters, Deservadoes, French Operators, Rakes*, and the very Dregs of Mankind, is somewhat amazing; and considering upon what a firm Bottom the *Regulars* are, and the slender one we poor Vagrants are, tempts me to think sometimes, that either the *Regulars* are not sufficiently upon their Guard, or that they are scar'd at the *Scaramouches* showing Tricks with live Coals in their Mouths.

IF their Frauds, their Legerdemains, their Enormities, their *Roman Packets*, and Disaffection to the Great President, were once display'd in a proper Light, the Audience would soon distinguish between the empty Noise of the Stage, and their real Impieties, which make that Cry so necessary to be kept up.

SHOULD I recapitulate the specifick Lewdness of *Bungey*, his Execrations against that blessed Antidote left us by the Great President *William*, of Immortal Memory, for the Cure of all *Italian Poyson*, all true *Britons* in the Interest of the illustrious President, would bury him in the Ruins of the Stage at *St. Andrew's*: But the Wretch has the Mercy of *Tushill Fields* to hope for, amongst the *Salt-spinsters* of his Communion.

THAT infamous and ignorant Corn-Cutter of *White-Chappel*, would be forc'd to carry the Offals of his Precinct, to relieve the more sensible Creatures, who walk the Streets with a Ring in their Muzzle, and a Shagg'd Coat.

**SUCH** Creatures are te of their Elei  
when they mount the : I t the Induk  
of their *Mothers* spoil'd their proper Talents  
teaching them to Write and Read, and Genius  
have taken place, it would have lain chiefly to  
*Bear-Garden, Testing the Bar, Playing at Cudgels,*  
*an Edg'd Hat, and Morris-Dancing.*

I well remember, before the President's happy A  
rival among us, the *Scaramouches* and *Fire-Men*  
the Stage confidently gave out, That there was a gie  
Analogy between his Prescriptions and theirs; tha  
his Bills were pretty near a *Roman Hand*; that h  
was always for High Cordials in his Practice; an  
warn'd the *Galenists* against being too warm in their  
Expectations.

IT's pleasant to observe the Mutability of these  
Animals; no sooner had the President recompenc'd  
the *Galenists* for their Fidelity, and Religious Ad-  
herence to his Right of-being plac'd in the Chair of  
the *College*, but with an unanimous Bellow, they  
spread a Jealousy of his giving into the *Leyden* and  
*Geneva* methods of Practice.

THE Inconsistencies of these Wretches are more  
nauseous than their *Murders*, their *Perjuries*, and  
*Plunders*. The Great President will always Govern  
according to t' Establish'd Rules of the *College*; is  
not to be perverted by a specious Commendation of  
*Roman Nostrums*, or *French Caussticks*. He never was  
addicted to *Phlebotomy* abroad; and knows the Tem-  
perament of *Great Britain* too well, to admit of it  
frequently in his Practice.

If the *Scaramouches* affect to be lawey, and will  
offend

offend that dread Power lodg'd in the Great President, they may be the First, perhaps, who will experience a necessary Severity of Practice.

THE Robe, upon which the *Scaramouches* value themselves so much, if once it becomes Infamous, by repeated Opposition to the Great President's Title, and generous Declarations upon his being plac'd in the Chair, I hope their *Skins* will pay for the continu'd Cheat of the Robe, and one be stript after the other.

IF the Merits of the *Scaramouches* Lamentations were to be curiously enquir'd into, we should find them Centre in the following Articles: *The Stage is in Danger.* —

IMPRIMIS, *Because the President is rather for Encouraging the Consumption of Faggots in a Baker's Oven than at Smithfield.*

*B E C A U S E* he thinks burning Matches at the Ends of People's Fingers, has something too cruel in its Operation.

*B E C A U S E* he does not approve of Dissecting People's Flesh, to know the Inside of their Hearts.

*B E C A U S E* he does not allow Cramming down a Medicine, which he knows will not work kindly, and he is sure the Patient will throw it up again.

*B E C A U S E* the Great President is not for Purging roughly, when Lenitives have been experienc'd to agree best with the Constitution.

*B E C A U S E* he hates a Separation of Parts, where the Texture may be conveniently Preserv'd.

IN fine, *Because the President is a mortal Enemy to Man-Hunting.*

THESE are the chief Reasons for the *Scaramouch*

*mouches* Complaints amongst their sanguinary Crew ; but I could add one more out of my Head, *viz.* Their Friends so unexpectedly, and suddenly displac'd, and they disappointed.

WHY, poor *Harlequins*, Is the President to be Govern'd by the shuffling Tricks and Artifices of the despicable *Hermodasyl*? That Quack, upon his first Mounting, had tore up the very Foundations of Regular Practice ; and put both Body and Mind into Confusion. He was oblig'd at that Juncture to gain Profelytes to the Stage at the last Expence of Words, of Oaths, and Money ; and wheedle in a few Regulars to countenance his execrable Practice, to patch up Cures ; and still pretend he was going on upon the *College* Prescriptions, whilst he was laying Trains for Blowing up the Constitution.

BUT be it known to you, ye Blazing-Stars, and Portenders of all Mischief, the Great President is upon another Bottom : He comes to retrieve the languishing Honour of Regular Practice ; to strike Terror into Rebellious Quacks ; and support the Fair and Honest Practitioner. It's the Indubitate Right of the President, to Place, and Displace, *pro re nata*, and make Examples of those who resist his Authority.

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The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 48.

By *Atty Brogue*, Physick-Broker.

From Tuesday, Octob. 12. to Friday, Octob. 15. 1714.

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*Gentlemen and Ladies,*

**T**HE Pen-Rencounters between *Hermodactyl* and *Harry Gambol* have been so warm alate, and entertaining withall, that I cannot, with any Colour of Justice, deny the Publick a share in the Pleasure I receiv'd from the Perusal of *Harry's* last Letter to *Hermodactyl*.

I never knew two Confederates in Mischief furnish out so many Materials for their Enemies to work on. They are every Day drawing up their own Indictments, and making such discoveries of Errors in Practice, by Transferring their Guilt from one to the other, that the *Censors* will have little to do, than to wish them a good Journey to the last Stage.

IT's a great Mercy they have so much time allow'd them for Repentance; *Harry* seems to make the best use of that Opportunity by his Retirement: Whilst the presumptive Hope of *Hermodactyl*, makes him careless in his Preparations, and affect to Live.

H. AB

*HARRY* is offended beyond Composition, as *Hermodasyl's* Secret History of the *White Conjur'ing Wand*, he says, it's such a Poor Sneaking Confession, that the Fellow ought to be Hang'd more for his Meaness than his Roguery: But not to detain you any longer, take *Harry's* Letter.

**T**HERE is not so Abject a Wretch as *Hermodasyl* walks the Earth: Thou hast more Tricks than a Juggler, more Meaness than a Slave, less Shame than a Common Prostitute, and just as much Sense as a *Scaramouch*, when he talks of a Constitution.

I have curs'd my self a Thousand times, for serving thee in the Quality of a *Tumbler*, when I could have set forth Doctor at first, with as much Skill, and much better Graces, thy Looks still foreboding Mischief.

HAD I Mounted, I would, by this time, have been above Writing Apologies for Errors in Practice, or Arraigning any of my *Operators*: The World always knew you to be the Doctor, our Skill to be pretty equal, but your Malice superiour; and therefore Transferring the Blame, is so far from Extenuating your Crimes, that they are rather magnify'd by it, and looks like the last Refuge of a Malefactor.

BUT we know your drift, dear Doctor, you would fain raise a Blind before the Eyes, and divert our Thoughts from dwelling upon your particular Errors by a few Amuzements, and  
many

many Hints at the of your  
Operators.

' I can trace you to the Original ; and as much  
' as you affect to act behind the Scenes, can bring  
' you upon the *Stage* at Pleasure. You know there  
' are many things to account for to the World,  
' whilst you was in the *Surgery*: The Life of your  
' poor Stoker seems to call for a little further En-  
' quiry: And a few Packets that you have dropp'd  
' carelessly, have been laid up very carefully.

' BUT setting aside these, and some other Me-  
' morandums of Practice, it would do me good in  
' my Solitude, to know one single Prescription,  
' whereby you have assisted the Constitution of *Great*  
' *Britain*, or prevented the Ruin of it.

' THE *Pacifick Draught* you will allow to be  
' entirely your own, which has thrown all the People  
' of *Europe* into a Lethargy, till within these few  
' Months, and interrupted the Circulation of *Great*  
' *Britain*, to such a degree, that all the Juices by  
' this time would have stagnated, if the *President*  
' had not prescrib'd some opening Medicines.

' THE Check that was laid upon one of your  
' *Operators* abroad, for Puiging *Le Grand Petit* at a  
' time when the Season was very kindly, and the  
' Physick would have work'd to Admiration, claims  
' you for its Author, the Powder of Dragon's Blood,  
' which was sent to the *Barcelonians*. I hope was  
' purely by your direction, and how many poor Peo-  
' ple were Murder'd after you had Sworn so often  
' to take care of them in their Extremities, I leave  
' you to Reflect on, if such a Puny Breach of Faith

can



'can find room in a Brain so Crowded with Wickedness of the first Magnitude.

'AFTER all these are allow'd to be your own most Ingenious Nostrums, and dispens'd with great diligence by *Mat. Rummel*, that Trusty Disposer of your Packets in Foreign Parts, how have you Dear Doctor, consulted our Constitutions?

'YOUR Method, I own, has been very particular, you have impoverish'd our Blood, to better our Complexions; reduc'd us to a low Diet, in order to look Plumper; and had almost brought us to eat *Dandelion*, as Natural as a *French-Man*, and yet all the while consulted the Health of *Great Britain*.

'BUT you were forc'd, good Doctor, to comply with this *French Practice*, to keep some of you Heady Operators in Humour: I am sure without we had kept up to an equal Pace with you in that Biery Method, you had been Plaguily out of Humour.

'WHEN you sent me upon one of your Foolish Errands to Ratify a Contract your Friend *Mat.* had made with *Le Grand Petit*, I can assure you that all the Hospitals and Accademy of *Paris* ran with your Fame; and tho' you disguis'd your self under the Title of a *High-German*, or a *Welsh* Doctor here, you was reckon'd there, the true *French Practitioner in Great Britain*.

'WHAT have you gain'd by your Recantation? Only this: That as you was never Belov'd by any Man, so now you are Hated by all.

'THE *Regulars* despise you, and, *I Gad*, call the

‘ their Hands on their Pockets when you are in  
‘ Company. The *Chymical Men* wait for a Calci-  
‘ nation of you. The *Scaramouches* curse you in  
‘ their Way.

‘ *FRANK Scammony* vows he will never pardon  
‘ you, for exposing him so publickly about his Love  
‘ to Young *Jacob*, and the *French Practice*, and for  
‘ Proclaiming a chance Oath dropp’d upon the *Con-  
‘ juring Wand’s* being dispos’d of: From one of his  
‘ Fire, joyn’d to so great a disappointment, I ex-  
‘ pected a Volley.

‘ I must not forget, in the Close, to Congratulate  
‘ you upon the new acquir’d Magick of your Tongue,  
‘ and the Irresistible Force of Five Words upon the  
‘ Ear, which you, or your *Zany*, assures the World  
‘ of, very confidently: It might have charm’d one  
‘ Person, or rather possess’d her, for all that I know,  
‘ but Twenty would not have charm’d another, be-  
‘ cause neither I, nor any Man alive, could ever  
‘ apprehend you: I that know the Power of thy Elo-  
‘ quence, am satisfy’d, had there been no more Ma-  
‘ gick in thy Wand, than in thy Tongue, the *Censors*  
‘ would soon have spoil’d thy Mounting.

*Gambol.*

The

think it not humane in them to Intu  
devoted himself to save them : But if  
to leave a Limb or so in Pawn for  
I shall be reckon'd the better Man  
Sacrifice for a Firmness in Wickedne  
who Recant to the Faces of the *Reg*  
retain the same Rancour against them

SOME of these I find admitted to  
with the *Regulars*, and boast confid  
always having an Eye to the Consti  
the Sanguine Preparations they we  
Daily in Consult with the Triumvirate  
I was Master of all the Ingredients ; a  
Two Years, when our Prescriptions  
*Salt Petre* and *Brinestone*, I observ'd the  
verts in Physick as busy in Grinding, a  
Trains, as any of the Desperadoes.

THE *Regulars* as I have

49. *The High German Doctor.* 289

and one Example of such Transcendent Roguery  
surag'd.

would be apt to hope for some Indulgence to my  
sins, if that Popular Rumour could be made Real,  
that the Friends of the *Regulars* are Neglected, and  
compromize going on betwixt the *College* and the  
others of the *Stage*.

IMPUNITY granted to these Men, makes  
them secretly condemn that Power by which they  
are; Remission of Punishment soon raises them to  
Confidence; that Confidence soon strengthens to  
desire of Rule; and then an Usurpation over the  
Rights of the *College*, Fury and Fire being their  
distinguishing Badge in Power.

*FRANK Scammony* has begg'd of me to show  
Parts at the Conclusion.

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The High-German Doctor. N<sup>o</sup> 50.

*Atty Brogue*, Physick-Broker.

on Tuesday, Octob. 19. to Friday, Octob. 22. 1714.

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gentlemen and Ladies,

[AY the Curse of Impotence, Modesty, and  
Self-Denial; Nay one equal to that, Stinging  
reproachment, of not having a *Privy Signet*, light  
on *Frank Scammony*, for not Composing my last  
Speech. From this Moment I am resolv'd  
never

O

never to p      I      n      a      arch. If  
 Man takes one of      se Lazy Fel      ws out of th  
 beaten Road of a      I      I      irangue once a Wee  
 he must give him a      It's Notice, to Mon  
 with a tolerable G      ,      then be forc'd to ti  
 him a Guinea, at least, for a clumsy Panegyric  
 which very often proves a lasting Satyr upon th  
 Family.

I promis'd my self better Usage from this Ma  
 cenary, as being a Brother of the *Stage*; and  
 having the Reputation of a *Period Doctor*, though  
 of making my *Exit* with the *False Sublime*.

WITH what Vows did he bind himself to m  
 the last *Stage-Day*? By my Shoul, I fancy he ha  
 got a knack of Sweating and Abjuring, either fo  
 Spleen or Diversion, according to the laudable Me  
 thod of his Brother *Scaramouches*.

HIS Gay Coach being Sold; his Conscience mad  
 over to *Lucifer*, with a Promise of never being di  
 turb'd in that Quarter, he told me, with an Incon  
 municable Confidence, That he would bring me o  
 Clean, and Fire the Audience up to the same Bl  
 as he and his Fellow-Labourers did, in that Spec  
 they Compos'd for *Bungey*.

I, with a true *Irish* Simplicity, believ'd this a  
 fuming Quack, and resign'd up to him all the Not  
 I could Steal out of the Private Office, with  
*Harry's* Surgery; but when I came for Instructions  
 I found him counting over Groats, and Sixpents  
 with a Coin commonly call'd, *the Hangman's Wag*

GREAT *Esculapius*, says I, is this *Scaramon*  
 turn'd Usurer? How came you by these Fees, go

Do&co

Doctor? Not the result of your Skill, I presume: It should be Poor's Money, by the Small Pieces.

MY Curiosity led me further, and I saw an Account of *Stage Prices*, and *Items* for Places on Scaffolds, from Twelve to Four Deep, no Money return'd to the *Invalids*, who broke either Leg or Arm in the Fall.

THIS was entirely out of my Element, and I began to Query with him about my Stage Speech when he, with a stiffer Air than what he Mounts in the little Sanctuary, told me, That a certain Patient of his, call'd *Mammon*, must be prefer'd to all other Obligations, Sacred or Civil.

YOU will believe I had just reason to usher in my Resentments with an *Ara G——d*, &c. But Checking my self, I told him, very mildly, That I could, upon second Thoughts, in some measure, forgive him for Non-performance, considering how much he was troubled with an Overflowing of the Gall last *Wednesday*.

I pity'd thee, poor *Frank*, in that uneasy Station, says I, it was worse than a Sweating-Tub, to be oblig'd to give those Ensigns of Dignity to another, which thou hadst reserv'd for young *Jacob*.

HERE I was interrupted; and *Frank* lowering his Crest a little, told me, I was an incompetent Judge of his Heart; That he own'd what had pass'd between us, when the *Stage* was in its full Glory, should always be the Standard of his Judgment. But there are such Unsanctify'd Things, as *Premunures*, (says he) which I don't much care for incurring: I have been a little busy heretofore, and as

narrowly Watch'd by Twelve Regulars, who Prescribe all Term-Time in *Westminster-Hall*. I don't much care for Forfeiting Person, Goods, and Chattels to the *President*, unless upon an extraordinary Call.

YOU know, in my private Thoughts, I own no Jurisdiction Superior to my Cloath, and Colour: But Doctors differ.

DEAR Honey now, Reply'd I, Was not you Tiqu'd to the Quick last *Wednesday*? Prahce, *Frank*, be plain with me; How did you like the most Polite and Learned Physician of *Oxford* on that Day?

DOES not he stick pretty close to the Region of your Spleen? That Harangue of his to the *President* and *Censors*, has work'd up all the Furies in your Breast. I know, honest *Frank*, you are not so good at Laying, as Raising a Devil.

TO be so far out-doe upon your own Ground, must be very Mortifying. Where are your Period now? Your fine *Distion*, *Propriettes*, and a Thousand other Graces of Language you boasted of? Faith *Frank*, I think we must e'en keep thee to School at *Westminster* the whole Year, instead of going three Days in the Month of *May*, according to Custom. The *Oxford* Doctor has Distanc'd you, beyond ever coming in with him.

THE tenderest Attraignment of *Frank Scammony*'s Parts, you must understand, Fiers him beyond the blackest Charge of *Atheism*: And if poor *Bungey*'s Anathema's had not been expos'd to the last Degree of Contempt, I am perswaided he would have take

my a Coupl: of large Keys, and flourish'd them about my Ears.

*FRANK*, to make short, was very cleverly built, and my *Iris* Impudence weigh'd down the Scale. By my Shoul, I find if one strips a *Scaramouch* of his assum'd and stiff *Airs*, and brings him to Talk up to the Standard of us Modern Gentlemen, he has little to say for himself, or support him, but a Forked Tongue, and a Fund of Venom in the Gums.

If *Frank* had been suffer'd to Harangue the *President*, the Scene would have been Divesting enough. To have heard him cry up the *Supreme Power* of the *Scaramouches*, above the Great *President*, had prov'd a good Farce; and nothing but his own Book, of the *Scaramouches* Authority of Riding a Wife or a Daughter, could be a better.

YOU will not wonder at my being so much engag'd against *Scammony*, when you have the Grasp of the Secret: Before my Departure, I thought it proper to give you a short History of the *Rise, Progress, and Consumation of Stage-Practice*. This *Frank* undertook, in order to give a *Coup d' Eclat* to the *Operators*, and make the *Stage* Bright in its Declension.

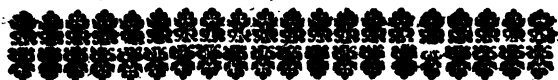
UPON his Failure, the Brothers of the *Stage* left it to me; sure Sign of an Abandon'd Cause, when a notorious Juggle of Four Years is to be supported by *Iris* Blunders. If I may be allow'd to give my confus'd Notions of the *Stage* in Epitome, take these.

WE, in the first Place, set forth upon the Nar-



rowest Bottom, scarce kno to e: 1 ot r, but by a Sympathetick Wickedness, divided in all Principles, but that of *Publick Robbery*. In short, the most Motley Confederacy that ever United: The Chief of us from the *Begs*, and the *Highlands*; our Prosclytes made up of Renegado *Regulars*, Roman *Operators*, *Scaramouches*, and *Five-Men* of the same Completion; the Leader of this Blessed Society a Creature so despicable, that nothing but Fate could ever have given us up to his Direction; always Fearful, and Watching the Turn of the Scale; the Brave *Harry* ever Drinking, ever Melting; *Rub* always Bowling; *Cassius* affecting Wickedness, for the sake of Blue Leading-Strings; *Wildfire* always dividing Legs, from whence his Fruitful Brains struck on Schism; *Scammony* making Gun-Powder; *Bungoy*, and his Brother *Stokers*, filling up the Stage Rockets, and Firing them. From such a Union, great Father of Cheats deliver us.

*N B.* The *Stage* being Dismantled, and *Operators* Disbanded, upon the Score of Insufficiency and Infamy, I determine to Mount others less Obnoxious; go into more General Life in my next Volume, and only take in the Brothers of the Past Stage occasionally, as they offend.



# A Large EXPLANATORY INDEX.

## Page 1.

**H**igh-German Doctor. A Title importing an Ostentatious Quack, or Pretender to Physick.

*Hermodactyl.* The E— of O—: A Fungous hollow Root, of an insipid Taste, and deriv'd from *Hermes* and *Dactylos*, signifying the Finger of *Mercury*, whom you all know was the greatest Thief Above.

*Alexander Bendo.* The Witty Lord *Rocheſter*, who assum'd that Name, to Amuse the Rabble with an Unintelligible Title, when he was under a Frown at Court, and set-up a Mountebanks Stage on *Tower-Hill*.

## Page 2.

*Errors in Practice.* Treacherous Counsels.

*Hindering the Operation of a Purge upon an old Frenchman.* Discovering the Measures concerted against the Fr— K— by the Confederates.

*Astringent Medicines.* Obstructing the prosecution of the War.

*Secretary.* Gr—g.

*Elaboratory.* Office.

*Ingredients.* State-Letters.

## Page 3.

*A Regular Physician.* One that has been Educated in True *Engliſh* Principles, both in State and Church.

*A meer Quack.* Unacquainted with Affairs of State. *Methodical Systems.* Certain eſtabliſh'd Rules of Art, b. which Great Men Govern themſelves.

*Empirical Practice* Bold and Irrational Management.

*Difeaſes Idiopathick.* Primary Diſeaſes, which neither depend on, or proceed from any other.

*Symtomatical.* A Diſeaſe in one Part, cauſ'd by a Diſeaſe in another.

*Tumbler Harry.* Viſ— B—, a Gameſome Frolickſome Young Fellow.

## Page 4.

*Endowing a Meeting-Houſe.* Founding a Meeting-Houſe in Rad—ſhire.

*Conſuming Gleet.* A Term of Cant given to the Land-War, by the *French* Junto in *England*.

*Generous Forreigner.* Fr— K—.

*Cachexy.* An ill habit of Body.

*A very Eminent Doctor.* The D— of M—b.

*A Great Officer.* Ditto.

## Page 5.

*Swelling in the Head.* Pretended Ambition.

*Cutaneous.* Skin-deep.

*Censors of the College.* Pr—y C—el, L—da and C—ns occaſionally.

*Pericranium.* A Membrane enfolding the Skull.

*Opening his Head.* Beheading him.

*Lodgings at St. James's.* His Houſe in the Park.

*Spaw.* Germany.

*A Preſent from an unknown Benefactor.* Lovis D'Ors, from a By-Hand.

*Son Coehineal.* L—d H—ey.

*A Great Heireſs.* The D— of N—le's Daughter.

*A Gentleman of Equivalent Subſtance.* A S—ch Lord.

Page

Page 6.

*Difficult Amputation.* Displacing a true Protestant Briton.

*The Great House with two Lamps.* Y———k Buldings.

Page 7.

*Elaboratory, Dispensary, Surgery.* The several Offices at Cou——t.

*Private Elaboratory.* His Closet.

Page 8.

*Tyro's.* Novices.

*Man Charly.* D—— of S——y.

*Sublimation of Mercury.* Doses of Calomel.

*Diagnostick.* The knowledge of a Distemper.

*Shell-Grinders, Zanies, Stage-Sweepers.* Mercenary Tools of all Professions belonging to the Min——ry.

Page 9.

*Transmutation of Metals.* Change of Principles.

*Priest of a Magical Head.* Abbot Gau——ier.

*A Fresh Plant.* The Pre——der.

*Asbes of a Vegetable.* King 7——.

*Ingredients in Digestion.* Setting Projects afoot.

*Balneo Arena.* A gentle Sand-Heat, meaning moderate Steps.

*Surprizing Mandraks.* The Pretender.

*Caput Mortum.* The Death.

*Infirm Animal.* The Q——.

*Harry Gambol.* Vi——nt B——k: A Merry Frisking Term, adapted to his Genius.

Page 10.

*Mala Praxis.* Bad Conduct

*Salutatio*

*Solutions of difficult Cases, and bold Amputations.*

Unpremeditated Answers; and Cashiering of honest Men, without assigning a Cause.

*Surgery.* Sec——ry's Office.

*Aurum Potabile.* A Purse of Guineas.

*Aspidentina.* A Present of Silver.

*Politiive Cure.* Stripping a Clamour for the present.

*Pisstrum.* A Medicine of a Man's peculiar Invention.

*Crucible.* A Melting-Pot.

*Fools Coat.* In Masquerade.

Page 11.

*An Old Lady in my Family.* The Q——.

*Abdomen.* The Lower Belly.

*Seven or Eight Foreigners.* The Confederates.

*English Lady.* The Q——.

*Gentle Flux.* Treating with the Pr——b K——, upon the Foot of his seven Prelimin——ies.

*The High-German and Dutchman.* The Em——r's and St——s Plenipo——.

Page 12.

*The Stew-Pan.* The Town-Hall at Ut——t.

*Roselle.* D. A——t.

*My Black.* P—— of L——

*The loss of a Limb.* The K———m of Sp——in lopp'd from his Dominion.

*Underwent a Scarification.* The loss of La——dan and Fr——urgh.

*The Dutchman's Nose preserv'd.* A precarious Frontier given.

*Lost the Teeth of his lower Mandible.* Li——le, A——-r, Do——ay, &c. given up.

Page 13.

*British Ephemeris.* A Diary of Maladies.

## Page 14.

*Contraindication.* A Repugnancy of Measures between the Mi——stry and People.

*Jesuits Powder.* High-Ch——ch Principles.

*An Intermitting Fever.* Parties of High and Low gaining Ground by Changes.

*Tender Fronted Patients.* New Converts.

*A Keen Launcet, &c.* The Pen of the Office.

## Page 15.

*Pricking Arteries, Tendons, and Nerves.* Breaking thro' the Constitution.

*Weapon-Salve.* Sums of Money.

*Rub.* D—— of B—— a good Bowler.

*Chymical Practice.* Fiery Measures and Persecution.

*Oleum Guaiaci and Saffafras.* Extracted by Strong Fires intimating Torture and Cruelty.

*Diploma.* A Patent.

*Spreading the Carpet, disposing the Boxes.* Getting Papers, Petitions, &c. in order.

*A Practitioner of Note in former Days.* Having run thro' several Posts of Honour.

## Page 16.

*A Genius for Motto's.* Witnesses those, East, West, North, and South of his House

*Codicil.* L—— H——.

*Preparations of Cinnabar.* Mixtures of Sulphur and Mercury, Literally denoting his former Chaste Conversation, and Allegorically signifying his Trimming Capacity.

*A Popular Doctor.* L——d God——phin.

*Chief of the Dispensary.* The Gift of the S——ls.

*Electuarius Pacificum.* The Felonious Pe——ce.

*French Tartar.* Fr—— Articles.

*Cholick Pains, Taxes.*

Page 17.

*Doctor Mirabel.* The D—— of M——b.  
*A Row of New Gally Pots.* A dozen of Pe——rs.  
*Labels in Capital Letters.* Pat——nts.  
*A Stage on Tower-Hill.* A Scaffold.  
*Smut.* The first Exam——ner.  
*Weekly Bills.* His Papers of the Week.

*Regular Practitioners.* A True British Mini——ry.  
*Throw the Blame on Apothecaries and Nurses.* Lower  
 Officers who have been defective in their Trust.  
*Vicious Humours of the Body, &c.* Revolution  
 Principles, as the Tories call them.  
*Taking him out of a Garret.* Starving before  
 retain'd.  
*An Infidel.* The Tale of a Tub for that.  
*Atty Brogue.* Arth——r Mo——r.  
*A Devil in a Printing-House.* A Boy to run on  
 Errands.  
*Foreign Drugs.* French Bill of Com——rce.  
*French Druggist.* Monsieur Mafn——ger.

Page 19:

*A Female Practitioner.* L——y Maf——n.

Page 20.

*Cousin Poplin.* Ditto.  
*Stage Pensioners.* Spys or Lyons.

Page 21.

*Maintenon's and Ursula's.* She Privy-Counsellor's  
 of France and Spain.  
*A She Patient of mine.* The Q——.

Page 22.

*Recrements.* Wholesome Discharges of the  
 Humours.  
*Alteratives.* Medicines which by Fermentation,  
 purify the Blood.

Ega.

## Page 23.

*Jenniko.* The D——s of M——b.

*A Wealthy Lady, &c.* The Q——.

*Madam Fontanelle.* Ditto.

*Pain at her Stomach.* Concern for the Young Gentleman Abroad.

*Bitter Devotion, cum Triplo, &c.* Zeal for the Acts made towards Strengthening the Succession.

## Page 24.

*Viscera.* The Constitution.

*A French Fig.* French Chicane and Wheedle.

## Page 25.

*Steady Matron.* D——s of S——t.

*Sweet Meats.* Flattery.

*Druggists.* The Protestant M——stry.

## Page 26.

*A Stage Sweeper at the Bridge-Foot.* A Curate.

*Bungey.* Sach——ll;

*Rival Stage.* The Whigs.

## Page 27.

*Zanies and Andrews.* Writers and Tools.

*Physical Capacity.* Management of the State.

## Page 28.

*Albatick Medicines.* Principles opposite to the Constitution.

*Poysonous Drugs.* Ironical.

## Page 29.

*Signatur and Non-Signatur Men.* High and Low amongst the L——ds.



## Page 30.

*Tellaceous Powders.* Gentle Methods.  
*Full of Lumps.* Bad Designa.  
*Impalpable Powders.* Scarce sale.  
*The Yellow Salve.* Fr——h Louis & Ova.  
*French Surgeon.* Monsieur M——ger.  
*The Eye-Water.* Sach——l's Sermon.  
*Catholic Pil.* The South-S—— Trade.  
*Castilian.* D. D' Of——na.  
*Diploma.* A Certificate.  
*Leyden.* Holland.

## Page 31.

*Sylvius.* Pensionary He——m.  
*Alkali's.* Salutary Advice.  
*Methodical Practice.* English Measures.  
*Itinerants.* Vagabond Romans.  
*Packets and Andrews.* Rebellious Ser——m, and  
 a fat Benefice.  
*The Stage he Acts on.* The Living.  
*A Scrowler.* In his Seditious Progress.  
*Fidlers, &c.* Hir'd Rabble.  
*Dispensing Musty Drugs, &c.* Absolute Passive  
 Obedience Principles.

## Page 32.

*The Grand Catholicism.* Primitive Doctrines.  
*Padua, &c.* From Romish Courts.  
*Ad Eundem, as St. Omers.* A Complement of Doc-  
 torship from that Place, for Piring his Country.  
*Medicaster.* A Vile Pretender to Art.  
*Arcana's.* Secrets.  
*Roman Treacle.* Popish Principles.

## Page 33.

*Hyp.* Discontent.  
*Hans Skipper.* The St——s of Hol——nd.  
*Lodowick Tenaire.* Fr——h K——

Page 34.

Reducing every Advice to proper Prin-

Popery, or Toryism.

Yards, &c. The Duke of M——, and an  
Ministry.

Page 35.

la. French Tendernefs.

ples. A Protestant Interest.

Page 36.

ory Pr——fts.

Flaming Ser——ns.

Page 37.

ans. The English M——stry.

n of Steel, &c. Confederate Arma-

tion. The Duke of M——b.

Trimming.

Page 38.

on. The P——co.

Page 39.

woman, &c. The Q——

Page 40.

ile. Ratafia.

lie at Heart. The Ha——er Succession.

Page 41.

yficians. The Protestant M——stry.

n. An Half Inclination to that Illustrious.

Page

Page 30.

*Testaceous Powders.* Gentle Methods.  
*Full of Lumps.* Bad Designa.  
*Impalpable Powders.* Scarce felt.  
*The Yellow Salve.* Fr——h Louis d' Ora.  
*French Surgeon.* Monsieur M——ger.  
*The Eye-Water.* Sach——l's Sermon.  
*Catholic Pill.* The South-S—— Trade.  
*Castilian.* D. D' Of——na.  
*Diploma.* A Certificate.  
*Leyden.* Holland.

Page 31.

*Sylvius.* Pensionary He——us.  
*Alkali's.* Salutary Advice.  
*Methodical Practice.* English Measures.  
*Itinerants.* Vagabond Romans.  
*Packets and Andrews.* Rebellious Ser——us, and  
 a fat Benefice.  
*The Stage he Acts on.* The Living.  
*A Strowler.* In his Seditious Progress.  
*Fidlers, &c.* Hir'd Rabble.  
*Dispensing Musty Drugs, &c.* Absolute Passive  
 Obedience Principles.

Page 32.

*The Grand Catholicon.* Primitive Doctrines.  
*Padua, &c.* From Romish Courts.  
*Ad Eundem, as St. Omers.* A Complement of Doc-  
 torship from that Place, for Firing his Country.  
*dicaster.* A Vile Pretender to Art.  
*mcana's.* Secrets.  
*Treacle.* Popish Principles.

Page 33.

*Hyp.* Discontent.  
*ne Skipper.* The St——s of Hol——nd.  
*downick Tonairs.* Fr——h K——

Page.

# INDEX.

305

Page 49.

*Monitor of the Week:* A dull Scurrilous Scribbler,  
employ'd by the Bopish Faction at that time.

Page 50.

*Specimen.* Ser——n.

*Grand Catholicon.* Bopish and Slavish Principles.

*Holborn, or High-German Practitioner:* Sach——ll  
and E—— of O——.

*Materia Medica.* The Constitution.

Page 51.

*Ele&uary of French Lillies.* Commodities of French  
Growth.

*Englisch Walden Saffron.* Woollen Manufacture.

Page 52.

*Labour'd under an Intermitting Feavour, &c.* A  
Hot Fit for the Pretender, Cold for the House  
of Han——ver.

Page 53.

*A Glass of Brunswick Mum.* Publickly Declaring  
for the House of Hannover.

*Drinking it with a Toast.* Joyning Cordially in the  
Interest.

*Simple Draught.* The bare mention of it.

*My Aversion to all Liquors of that kind.* My Ha-  
red of all the Branches of that Family.

*Us'd to the best of French Wines.* Fr——ch Interest:

*A Large Flute Glass of Mum, &c.* The Act of Set-  
tlement.

Page 54.

*Execat Mum.* Repealing the Act of Succession.

Page

*I had a Glass once forc'd down my Throat.* Oblig'd to own the succession in Form.

*Drink Mum Physically.* Politically Inclining to that Interest.

*French Wine Rakes me too much.* Fr——h Counsels perplexing.

Page 56.

*The Oily part of the Mum, &c.* Regard to that Succession, Qualifying many severe Measures of the French, I am suspected to Countenance.

*I order'd one of my Men to Write, &c.* Made a Feint of sending over for the D—— of C——ge.

*If the small Quantity I have, &c.* The slender profession of Zeal for that House.

*To Qualify the Eagerness, &c.* To Conceal those bold Steps taken for the Fr——b Service.

Page 57.

*Carminatives.* Medicines that expell Wind.

*I'll drink Wine in Turis Naturalibus.* Declaring above Board for the Fr—— Interest:

*You French Wine and Frolics.* A Trimmer between the Interest of Fr—— and Han——ver.

Page 58.

*A French Gentleman.* The Fr—— K——

*In behalf of a Person &c.* The Pre——nder.

*The Medicines he has taken.* The Assistance lent him by the Jacobites, Tories, and Papists.

Page 59.

*A Youth.* The Pre——nder.

Page 60.

*The Colleges of Montpellier and Padua.* Romish Doctors.

vous Cafe.      Di      fix'd.      1  
n.

*Page 61.*

Some Idle Nurses. Mrs. Delabadie &c.  
Campaign. Battle of Oudenard.  
Medicines I have paid for already. Twenty Six  
s Board.  
Lagues from my own Seat. Bar—duc.  
ends Family. D— of L—rain.  
Infirmaries. Convents.  
Mr. Ib—vills.

*Page 62.*

re of Consumptions. A War of Nine Years;  
Exorbitant, &c. Take large Bribes.  
Four Cases, &c. Lambert Simnel, Peckin  
eck, Masaniello.

*Page 63.*

le Purge, or Emetick, just for show. A small  
ard for taking him.  
Bleeding him in the Jugular. Beheading  
g of Bantam. Sir W— Ar—low.

*Page 64.*

of some Fashion. The D— of C—bridge.

*Page 65.*

EleQuary. The Ignominious Pe—st.

*Page 66.*

is. Fr— K—  
of our Growth. Articles for the Benefit of  
nd.

*Page 67.*

position. A P—ce after his Model. Mon.

*Mat. Rummer.* Mat. Pr——or.

*I have been upon a Project.* Se——ry to the Peace  
at Ref——ck.

Page 68.

*The Elſtuary.* That Pe——ce:

*Over-charge'd with Syrups.* Loaded with ſo many di-  
advantageous Conditions.

*A French Chymiſt.* Fr——K——

*Philoſophers Stone.* Universal Monarchy.

*Doſtor John.* D—— of M——b.

*Broke his Glaſſes, &c.* Spoil'd his Project.

*The Ingredients which were Seven, &c.* The Seven  
Scandalous Prel——ies:

*In the Second Preparation.* Alterations of many  
kinds.

*The Acids.* Aggrandizing the Houſe of Bourbon too  
much in the Eye of the World.

*Some Leaf Gold.* Bribes.

*Paciſick.* The Fr—— Articles at the Con——efs.

*Mixing the Ingredients.* Preparing the Articles  
jointly with the Fr——

*If the Powders are not well Grinded.* If the Con-  
ditions are not juſt and equal.

Page 69.

*Analyſing the Composition.* Taking the Articles to  
Pieces.

*Took the Quantity of a Nutmeg.* Reading over a ſingle  
Article.

Page 70.

*Pontaus.* Sach——ll.

*Packets of Falap, &c.* The Common Frauds of  
Life.

*Speciſick Fineſſe.* Publick Management.

Page 71.

*Eye-Water.* His Trayterous Ser——n.

# I N D E X.

309

*When Bungey set forth. Mounted at St. Paul's.*

*Page 72.*

*Raise a Great Dust. The Cry of the Ch——ch's Danger.*

*Try'd this Eye-Water at Derby. Pr--ch'd the same Libel at those places.*

*Page 73.*

*False Brothers. Regulars whom he calls so in his Libel.*

*Collyrium's, &c. Proper Medicines for distempers of the Eyes.*

*They should avoid any strong Light. For Fear of discovering the Cheat.*

*Keep their Eyes fix'd upon Black. Only adhere to H——h-C——h Pr--s.*

*Bungey feather'd their Eyes once a Week. Gave them a Frothy Ser---n.*

*Page 74.*

*Thick Films, and scalding Defluxions. Some stupid, and others mad.*

*He receiv'd 500 l. for his first parcel. A Sum paid him for his Libel, which he put into the B--nk.*

*Publication of his Bill. Printing it.*

*Another Nostrum, &c. An obscene Ointment.*

*Page 75.*

*Juyce of Monks-Hood. Popish Principles.*

*The Corrosive parts, &c. Malicious Insinuations.*

*Unless the poisonous Qualities, &c. If they are not desperately resolv'd.*

*Building my Pacifick Elestuary upon the Basis, &c.*

*The ignominious P--ce the Sequel of his Trayterous Ser——n.*

*The whole Fraternity of Empiricks. The late Mi-stry*



Page 76.

*The Temperaments of People &c. The Active and Inquisitive Genius of Great Britain.*

Page 77.

*Bred a Rigid Galenist. A Rank Presb—ian.*  
*Paracelsus's Method. The Fiery Principles of Papists,*  
*and their Brethren the H— Ch—ch.*  
*Elaboratory. C—ch.*  
*My Stoker. Servant.*  
*That the Offensive Steam was gone off, &c. Confessi-*  
*on and Absolution.*  
*Half the Operation, &c. The first Service.*

Page 78.

*That I would Inviolably, &c. A Phraze put into the*  
*Q—'s Mouth by him.*  
*A Searching Chymical Medicine. A Tory Scheme.*  
*Louidicus. Fr— K—.*  
*Seeing no Retorts or Crucibles. No Books, or Tory*  
*Implements.*

Page 79.

*Varied in their Opinion of Medicines, &c. Frequent*  
*changes of Opinion by Time-servers.*  
*Paracelsians a Clamorous Body, &c. Tory always*  
*Noisy and Revengeful.*  
*I know the Galenical Medicines most Natural. Whig*  
*Principles most agreeable to English Government.*  
*Preserving all the Balsamick parts, &c. Defending*  
*the Essence of the Constitution.*  
*Working with more certainty on the Fluids, &c. Fit-*  
*ted to the Variety of dispositions with great*  
*exactness.*  
*Keeping the whole Mass in a just Temperament. Pre-*  
*serving a Ballance of Power.*  
*Refreshing the Members. Making the People easy*  
*by the Priviledges they enjoy.*

Still

*ill with a Respect to the Head and Brain.* Paying a just deference to the Prerogative.  
*ie Chymical Preparations, &c.* Tory Principles.  
*olent in their first Operations, &c.* Baneful in their Foundation.  
*arsh in their Progress.* Impairing the Birth Rights of the People, to enlarge the Prerogative.

Page 80.

*oast much of their Sublimations.* Promise great Events from their Furious Measures.  
*aising their Preparations to a great Height.* Exact- ing of Rites and Ceremonies, and Blind Obedience, even to a Degree of Idolatry.  
*eparating the pure from the Drossy.* Bringing all People within the Ch——ch Pale.  
*orture every thing.* Rage and Violence.  
*edical part is Destroy'd.* The Pretended Good lost for want of Charity.  
*ull-Neck, Wittall, &c.* Names of Infamy amongst the H—— Ch——ch Pr——sts, and suffici- ently explain'd.  
*Mediety.* Trimming.  
*ysical Communien.* Joyning them in the Admini- stration.  
*tealing Syrup; Vulnerary Decoction.* The least tem- perate or pacifick Measures between Parties.

Page 81.

*The whole Page, Relating to the Contrivance of Rai- sing the Mob at Sach——l's Tryal to pull down the Meeting-Houses, by the L——d B——ke's Assistance ; and then, Judas-like, attempting to ingratiate himself with the Diff——ers again, by Offering a Sum of Money towards the Repair of them.*

Page 82.

*The Chief of those Galenists Dr. Wil——ms.*

Page 17.

*Doctor Mirabel.* The D—— of M——b.  
*A Row of New Gally Pots.* A dozen of Pe——rs.  
*Labels in Capital Letters.* Pat——nts.  
*A Stage on Tower-Hill.* A Scaffold.  
*Smut.* The first Exam——ner.  
*Weekly Bills.* His Papers of the Week.  
*Regular Practitioners.* A True *British* Mini——  
*Throw the Blame on Apothecaries and Nurses.* Low  
Officers who have been defective in their Trust.  
*Vicious Humours of the Body, &c.* Revoluti  
Principles, as the *Tories* call them.  
*Taking him out of a Garret.* Starving befo  
retain'd.  
*An Infidel.* The Tale of a Tub for that.  
*Atty Brogue.* Arth——r Mo——r.  
*A Devil in a Printing-House.* A Boy to run  
Errands.  
*Foreign Drugs.* French Bill of Com——rce.  
*French Druggist.* Monsieur Mefn——ger.

Page 19:

*A Female Practitioner.* L——y Mas——m.

Page 20.

*Cousin Poplin:* Ditto.  
*Stage Pensioners.* Spys or Lyons:

Page 21.

*Maintenon's and Ursin's.* She Privy-Counsellor  
of France and Spain.  
*A She Patient of mine.* The Q——.

Page 22.

*Recrements.* Wholesome Discharges of t  
Humours.  
*Alteratives.* Medicines which by Fermentati  
purify the Blood.

Page

Page 23.

*Jenniko.* The D——s of M——b.

*A Wealthy Lady, &c.* The Q——.

*Madam Fontanelle.* Ditto.

*Pain at her Stomach.* Concern for the Young Gentleman Abroad.

*Bitter Desolation, cum Triplo, &c.* Zeal for the Acts made towards Strengthening the Succession.

Page 24.

*Viscera.* The Constitution.

*A French Fig.* French Chicane and Wheedle.

Page 25.

*Steady Matron.* D——s of S——r.

*Sweet Meats.* Flattery.

*Druggists.* The Protestant M——stry.

Page 26.

*A Stage Sweeper at the Bridge-Foot.* A Curate.

*Bungey.* Sach——ll;

*Rival Stage.* The Whigs.

Page 27.

*Zanies and Andrews.* Writers and Tools.

*Physical Capacity.* Management of the State.

Page: 28.

*Albatisk Medicines.* Principles opposite to the Constitution.

*Poysonous Drugs.* Ironical.

Page 29.

*Signatur and Non-Signatur Men.* High and Low amongst the L——ds.

Page 42.

*A few Specifick Drops.* F——h Promises.

Page 43.

*Strong Revulsions.* Incessant Endeavours to make her comply with the Suc——on.

Page 44.

*Modish Way.* Owning the Suc——on in sham Speeches.

Page 45.

*Stragling Pretenders.* A different Faction.

*Galenist.* A Whig.

*Operations in Chymistry.* Tory Practices.

*Æthiops Mineral.* A Preparation of Sulphur and Mercury, implying Tories and Presbyterians.

*A Third Ingredient.* Independent.

Page 46.

*Wittal.* Welt——n.

*A Confederate Stage.* Romish Alliance.

*Marrow-Bone Order.* Butchers.

*Trumpery.* Crude Notions.

*Penny Packets.* Penny Se——ns.

*Orvietans.* Antidotes against Schism.

*Encroaching Consumptions.* Land-Taxes.

Page 47.

*A Fellow or two, &c.* Writers of the Week.

Page 48.

*Stage Masters.* Politicians of all Sizes.

*Six Non Naturals.* Errors in Meat, Drink, Sleep, &c.

*A Chinese Original.* A Compliment of Dr. Bent——y's.

Page.

# INDEX.

305

Page 49.

*Monitor of the Week:* A dull Scurrilous Scribbler,  
 Joy'd by the *Bopish Faction* at that time.

Page 50.

*Specimen. Ser——n.*

*Grand Catholicon. Bopish and Slavish Principles.*

*Holborn, or High-German Practitioner. Sach——ll*

and E—— of O——.

*Materia Medica. The Constitution.*

Page 51.

*Electuary of French Lillies. Commodities of French  
 Growth.*

*English Walden Saffron. Woollen Manufacture.*

Page 52.

*Labour'd under an Intermitting Feavour, &c. A  
 Hot Fit for the Pretender, Cold for the House  
 of Han——ver.*

Page 53.

*A Glass of Brunswick Mum. Publicly Declaring  
 for the House of Hannover.*

*Drinking it with a Toast. Joyning Cordially in the  
 Interest.*

*Simple Draught. The bare mention of it.*

*My Aversion to all Liquors of that kind. My Ha-  
 tred of all the Branches of that Family.*

*Us'd to the best of French Wines. Ex——ch Interest.*

*A Large Flute Glass of Mum, &c. The Act of Set-  
 tlement.*

Page 54.

*Exeat Mum. Repealing the Act of Succession.*

Page

## Page 55.

*I had a Glass once forc'd down my Throat.* Oblig'd to own the Succession in Form.

*Drink Mum Physically.* Politically Inclining to that Interest.

*French Wine Rakes me too much.* Fr——h Counsels perplexing.

## Page 56.

*The Oily part of the Mum, &c.* Regard to that Succession, Qualifying many severe Measures of the French, I am suspected to Countenance.

*I order'd one of my Men to Write, &c.* Made a Feint of sending over for the D—— of C——ge.

*If the small Quantity I have, &c.* The slender profession of Zeal for that House.

*To Qualify the Eagerness, &c.* To Conceal those bold Steps taken for the Fr——h Service.

## Page 57.

*Carminatives.* Medicines that expell Wind.

*I'll drink Wine in Puris Naturalibus.* Declaring above Board for the Fr—— Interest.

*You French Wine and Treacle.* A Trimmer between the Interest of Fr——e and Han——ver.

## Page 58.

*A French Gentleman.* The Fr—— K——

*In behalf of a Person &c.* The Pre——nder.

*The Medicines he has taken.* The Assistance lent him by the Jacobites, Tories, and Papists.

## Page 59.

*A Youth.* The Pre————nder.

## Page 60.

*The Colleges of Montpelier and Padua.* Romish Doctors.

*A Nervous Cafe. A Disfix'd Brain.*

*Page 61.*

*Unless some Idle Nurses. Mrs. Delabadie &c.  
Half a Campaign. Battle of Oudenard.  
The Medicines I have paid for already. Twenty Six  
Years Board.  
Some Leagues from my own Seat. Bar—dnc.  
My Friends Family. D— of L—rain.  
Several Infirmaries. Convents.  
Roselle. Mr. Ib—ville.*

*Page 62.*

*The Cure of Consumptions. A War of Nine Years.  
A little Exorbitant, &c. Take large Bribes.  
Three or Four Cafes, &c. Lambert Simnel, Peckin  
Warbeck, Masaniello.*

*Page 63.*

*A Gentle Purge, or Emetick, just for now. A small  
Reward for taking him.  
Against Bleeding him in the Jugular. Beheading  
him.  
The King of Bantam. Sir W— R—low.*

*Page 64.*

*A Man of some Fashion. The D— of C—bridge.*

*Page 65.*

*Pacifick EleQuary. The Ignominious Pe—ce.*

*Page 66.*

*Lovidiqus. Fr— K—  
Simples of our Growth. Articles for the Benefit of  
England.*

*Page 67.*

*The Composition. A P—ce after his Model. Mor.*



*Solutions of difficult Cases, and bold Amputations.*

Unpremeditate Answers; and Cashiering of honest Men, without assigning a Cause.

*Surgery.* Sec——ry's Office.

*Aurum Potabile.* A Purse of Guineas.

*Agrigentina.* A Present of Silver.

*Palliative Cure.* Stopping a Clamour for the present.

*Nostrum.* A Medicine of a Man's peculiar Invention.

*Crucible.* A Melting-Pot.

*Fools Coat.* In Masquerade.

Page 11.

*An Old Lady in my Family.* The Q——.

*Abdomen.* The Lower Belly.

*Seven or Eight Foreigners.* The Confederates.

*English Lady.* The Q——.

*Gentle Flux.* Treating with the Fr——b K——, upon the Foot of his seven Prelimin——ies.

*The High-German and Dutchman.* The Em——r's and St——s Plenipo——.

Page 12.

*The Stew-Pan.* The Town-Hall at Ut——t.

*Roselle.* D. A——t.

*My Black.* B—— of L——

*The loss of a Limb.* The K——m of Sp——in lopp'd from his Dominions.

*Underwent a Scarification.* The loss of La——dan and Fr——urgh.

*The Dutchman's Nose preserv'd.* A precarious Fronties given.

*Lost the Teeth of his lower Mandible.* Li——le, A——r, Do——ay, &c. given up.

Page 13.

*British Ephemeris.* A Diary of Maladies.

Page

*Contradiction.* A 1 of Measures between the Mi———ry and  
*Jesuits Powder.* High-Ch——— Principles.  
*An Intermitting Fever.* Parties of High and Low  
 gaining Ground by Changes.  
*Tender Fronted Patients.* New Converts.  
*A Keen Launcet, &c.* The Pen of the Office.

## Page 15.

*Pricking Arteries, Tendons, and Nerves.* Breaking thro' the Constitution.  
*Weapon-Salve.* Sums of Money.  
*Rub.* D—— of B—— a good Bowler.  
*Chymical Practice.* Fiery Measures and Persecution.  
*Oleum Guaiaci and Sassafras.* Extracted by Strong  
 Fires intimating Torture and Cruelty.  
*Diploma.* A Patent.  
*Spreading the Carpet, disposing the Boxes.* Getting  
 Papers, Petitions, &c. in order.  
*A Practitioner of Note in former Days.* Having  
 run thro' several Posts of Honour.

## Page 16.

*A Genius for Motto's.* Witness those, *East, West,*  
*North, and South* of his House  
*Codicil.* L—— H——.  
*Preparations of Cinnabar.* Mixtures of Sulphur and  
 Mercury, Literally denoting his former Chaste  
 Conversation, and Allegorically signifying his  
 Trimming Capacity.  
*A Popular Doctor.* L——d God——phin.  
*Chief of the Dispensary.* The Gift of the S——ls.  
*Electuarium Pacificum.* The Felonious Pe——ce.  
*French Tartar.* Fr—— Articles.  
*Cholick Pains, Taxes.*

Page 137.

*Atty Brogue's Fraudulent Dealing*  
M——r's South-Sea Abuses.

*Span Patients. Spanish Merchant*  
*Scramouches. Pr——ests Popish*

*I did by no means like their Murmur*  
*the Dissolution of the last P——*

Page 138.

*An Officer of Distinction. The*  
M——gh.

*Span. Medicinal Waters.*

*A new Distemper. A Diabetic.*

*A proper Regiment. Without giving*  
C——t of Gr—— By——

Page 139.

*Their Tampering with his Distemper*  
*ill Usage the D——kentes with.*

*His consideration his Snidder's Boy. A*

Page 141.

*A Juno of Regular Physicians.* A British  
*Vehicle of Juniper.* A Scheme of Hermodastyl's,  
and his Fraternity, tramp'd up to expose the Re-  
gulars.

Page 142.

*A Short Staff.* A Battoon.  
Swore he would keep it for Life. A groundless  
Story hatch'd by the T——ries, that the D——  
of M———gb would be Gen——ral for Life.

Page 143.

*Brother Rablais.* A Physician of Paris, who writ  
incongruous Stories of Garagantua and Panta-  
gruel.  
*Stolen a Fun of Bread, &c.* The impudent and ab-  
surd Lye of Defrauding the So———diers of  
their Bread.

Page 144.

*Courses of Anatomy.* Amorous Matches.  
*The Interruption given to the Stage.* The Struggle  
for getting a Sanction of Par———nt to the  
Sp——— in Treaty.  
*Courses of Anatomy.* Making Experiments upon the  
Constitution.  
*This Vacation.* The Recess of Par———nt.

Page 145.

*Will W——.* Sir W—— W——m.  
*A little Anatomical School at Greenwich.* A little  
Box near the Pa——k-Wall.  
*Female Dissections.* Amorous Skirmishes with the  
Fair Sex.

Page 146.

*I expect to hear a blessed, &c. to the last Paragraph.*  
P 5

... two Operators. Love, and the  
there was a nice Case relating to Amputation  
A Consult to be held about Breaking some P  
of the House of Han—ver.

Page 147.

A Body-Hunting. In Quest of new Game.  
When I recommend Care, &c. Tenderness of  
Body Politick.  
Seeing him handle a Part after a Butcherly man  
Treating the Irish Deputation after an Imperi  
manner.

Page 148.

The Body under his Knife. His Languishing Counten

Page 149.

The File which goes by the Name of Fanciful. A  
Box cramm'd with Petitions, which are sure ne  
ver to be Answer'd.

Page 150.

Jacob, Emperor. The Pie—der, and his Mock-  
Titles.  
You have ty'd me down, &c. Oblig'd him to so much  
Circumspection.  
The Pills by the Name of Restorative. The Measures  
taken for his Restoration.  
Are of an Astringent Nature. Rather keep him back.  
re opening. More Publicly avow'd.

Page 151.

Preparing the Body. Disposing the People for his  
Reception.  
The Grand Medicine. Bringing him in by Consent.  
ur Objection to the Day-Days. Delays upon the  
Score of the Ferment the Nation is in.

The

*The Plants of your Climate put into Digestion. All  
 Orders of Men founded how they stand aff-cted.  
 A Concurrence of most of the Stars. Several K——ts  
 of the G——er.  
 Mars in Conjunction with Venus. Bully's and  
 Whores.  
 All the Vegetables in their Prime. The Vulgar well  
 affected.  
 The Herb Paxony, &c. The Q——.  
 Several Shrubs. Hardy Opposers.  
 Your Black Heliotrope. High Pr——fts.  
 London Pride. Ald——men and C——C——cel.  
 A Strong Decoction of Lilly-Roots. Fr—— Power.*

Page. 152.

*A Sneaker in Practice. Dodging in his Measures.*

Page. 153.

*A Salamander in my Eye. L—— V—— B——.  
 Dr. Pope and Dr. Lewis. Antichrist, and the  
 Fr—— K——.  
 Give me Fire, Faggots, &c. to the end of the Page.  
 A Romantick Description of all the Miseries Eng-  
 land would really have felt under a Popish Prince.*

Page 154.

*For making Confusion in the Head and Bowels. Dis-  
 quieting Prince and People.*

Page 155.

*My Run of Practice being determin'd. The St——ff  
 taken away.  
 Left something behind. The accused Pe——ce.*

Page 156.

*In pure Charity to the Distressed. To preserve him-  
 self from Starving.*

A Description of hostetous Love, and the Con-  
dence of the two Operators.  
ere was a nice Case relating to Amputation, &c.  
A Consult to be held about Breaking some Friends  
of the House of Han—ver.

Page 147.

Body-Hunting. In Quest of new Game.  
hen I recommend Care, &c. Tenderness of the  
Body Politick.  
sing him handle a Part after a Butcherly manner.  
Treating the Irish Deputation after an imperious  
manner.

Page 148.

the Body under his Knife. His Languishing Country.

Page 149.

the File which goes by the Name of Painsful. A  
Box cramm'd with Petitions, which are sure to  
ver to be Answer'd.

Page 150.

Jacob, Emperor. The Pic—der, and his Mock-  
Titles.

ou have ty'd me down, &c. Oblig'd him to so much  
Circumspection.

the Pills by the Name of Restorative. The Measures  
taken for his Restoration.

the of an Astringent Nature. Rather keep him back.  
More opening. More Publicly avow'd.

Page 151.

reparing the Body. Disposing the People for his  
Reception.

the Grand Medicine. Bringing him in by Consent.

our Objection to the Day-Days. Delays upon the  
Score of the Ferment the Nation is in.

The

The Place of your Climate put into Digestion. All  
 Orders of Men informed how they stand affected.  
 A Concurrence of most of the Stars. Several K——ts  
 of the C——er.  
 Mars in Conjunction with Venus. Bully's and  
 Whores.  
 All the Vegetables in their Prime. The Vulgar well  
 affected.  
 The Herb Parony, &c. The Q——.  
 Several Shrubs. Hardy Opposers.  
 Your Black Hellbore. High Pr——ts.  
 London Pride. Ald——men and C——C——ch.  
 A Strong Description of Lilly-Roots. Fr——Power.

Page. 152.

A Sneaker in Practice. Dodging in his Measures.

Page. 153.

A Salamander in my Eye. L—— V—— B——.  
 Dr. Pope and Dr. Lewis. Antichrist, and the  
 Fr—— K——.  
 Give me Fire, Faggots, &c. to the end of the Page.  
 A Romantick Description of all the Miseries Eng-  
 land would really have felt under a Popish Prince.

Page 154.

For making Confusion in the Head and Bowels. Dis-  
 quieting Prince and People.

Page 155.

My Run of Practice being determin'd. The St——ff  
 taken away.  
 Left something behind. The accused Pe——ce.

Page 156.

In pure Charity to the Distressed. To preserve him-  
 self from Starving.

None



## Page 55.

*I had a Glass once forc'd down my Throat.* Oblig'd to own the Succession in Form.  
*Drink Mum Physically.* Politically Inclining to that Interest.  
*French Wine Rakes me too much.* Fr——h Counsels perplexing.

## Page 56.

*The Oily part of the Mum, &c.* Regard to that Succession, Qualifying many severe Measures of the French, I am suspected to Countenance.  
*I order'd one of my Men to Write, &c.* Made a Pleint of sending over for the D—— of C——ge.  
*If the small Quantity I have, &c.* The slender profession of Zeal for that House.  
*To Qualify the Eagerness, &c.* To Conceal those bold Steps taken for the Fr——h Service.

## Page. 57.

*Carminatives.* Medicines that expell Wind.  
*I'll drink Wine in Turis Naturalibus.* Declaring above Board for the Fr—— Interest.  
*You French Wine and Treacle.* A Trimmer between the Interest of Fr——e and Han——ver.

## Page 58.

*A French Gentleman.* The Fr—— K——  
*In behalf of a Person &c.* The Pre——nder.  
*The Medicines he has taken.* The Assistance lent him by the Jacobites, Tories, and Papists.

## Page 59.

*A Youth.* The Pre————nder.

## Page 60.

*The Colleges of Montpelier and Padua.* Romish Doctors.

Page 163.  
Director of the Laundry. Secretary.  
In a Covered Waggon. In Disguise.  
Count Hanno. The Duke of Cambrige.

Page 164.  
Distinguishing Gold from Barb-Mettle. The True  
Intentions of the Queen and Ministry from  
their pretended Sincerity to his Family.  
Priapus. A Lustful Deity.  
Fluning part of the Nation. Debauching the Na-  
tional Principles to the Pre-er's Interest.  
Without losing the Quick-Silver. Concealing the  
Intent.

Signing the Contract, &c. Agreeing for the Pre-  
er's coming Incognito.  
Kissing his Hand. In the Front Box at an Opera.

Page 165.  
Diffusions at Greenwich. Amorous Adventures.  
Lady Maure. Dances of S—t.  
Dr. Self-interests. Dances of S—y.  
Practice of Quid pro Quid. One thing for another :  
Dedging Practice.  
Precipitate Medicines. Rush Measures.

Page 166.  
To his Will. Wilshire and J. &c. Both in the same  
Chariot at the Proc—mation of King George.  
New Packets. Papers of State.

Page 167.  
On Wednesday last. The Day of the D—ke  
of M—m—h's Entry.

Page 168.  
Sunt Deserted last Week. Fled to Ireland.

Page

Page 169.

*Disabled from holding a Laureate.* Barely turn'd  
out of his Office.

Page 170.

*The Ferment in the Bowels will be laid.* The inward  
Murmurs for the Loss of Trade, and Waste of  
the Constitution.

*The Scars left upon the Constitution, &c.* The visi-  
ble Mischief done by openly Countenancing the  
Pr—der's Title in all Circular Ectters.  
*Grand Compounder.* A Term us'd at the Univer-  
sity, for one who takes a Degree, possess'd of an  
Estate.

Page 171.

*His late temperate Behaviour.* The prudent De-  
portment of the D— of M—gh at  
his Entry.

Page 172.

*Fluxing and Purging unseasonably.* Weakening the  
Constitution.

Page 173.

*Because he quitted the Stage.* First of the Junta  
which resign'd.

*Poisonous Drugs in Infusion.* More desperate Mea-  
sures Concocting.

*Poor Stoker.* Gr—g

Page 174.

*Writ in Characters.* Mysteriously.

*The seal'd Packets.* His Confirming the P—ce  
with the Br—d S—also it.

*Ingredients ready for Digestion.* Articles agreed on  
before between him and R—, and only to be  
Treated for Form sake.

Page

Page 174.

*I undertook to propagate the Sale: Went over to  
F——e to exchange the Ratifi--tions.*

Page 176.

*Precipitating the Irish Operator. Con——en  
P——ps.*

Page 177.

*Whether his Preparations did not look, &c. Every  
Step he took from his Entrance upon the Admi-  
nistration.*

Page 178.

*Cannot so much as draw a Tooth. Not suffer'd to  
write a Letter of publick Concern.  
The groaning Spirit of the Family. An Hereditary  
Whine.*

Page 179.

*There's many a dull Doctor. Sac——L.  
Left his Mother Fasting, &c. An Alms-Woman  
at S——m.  
A Mercenary Physician. Dr. Fr——d.  
Twelve Quacks. His Dozen of P——s.*

Page 180.

*Heavy Doctor, Dr. B——ley.  
A double Whispering Office. A Trimming Fa-  
culty.*

Page 181.

*Exercis'd at Cups and Balls. Train'd up in the  
meanest and most perfidious Arts.  
Trumpeter and Director, Sp——r and Sec——ry  
at the same Time.  
Unfortunate Ammanuensis. Gr——R.*

Page

182.  
*In Page 182, for Stage read Collage, whenever you meet it, and it's very intelligible.*

*Page 183.*

*Complicated Case. Cl——p and Jaundice.*

*Page 184.*

*A Regular Physician. Dr. G——rth.  
Banbury Apes. The stupid Mag——racy of that  
Town in their Formalities.*

*Page 185.*

*His own Man to be Trumpeter, &c. Made a Clerk  
of his Footman.*

*Page 186.*

*Laid thee under Mortal Curses. Excommunicated  
him.*

*Thrust in a Packet and Declaration. Sold a Decla-  
ration and Ser——on together.*

*Page 187.*

*Devil of Telsworth. A troublesome Spirit which  
us'd to disturb a Gentleman's House by Drum-  
ming.*

*Disputed his Jurisdiction. Sach——l's Ch——ch  
being independent of the Civil Magistrate.*

*Page 188.*

*Indefeasible Parliamentary Right. The Language  
of those absurd Addresses, Four or Five Years  
past.*

*Page 190.*

*When I tug the Fore-Top, &c. A janty Manner af-  
fected by him.*

*The Method of Preparing Medicines, &c.* A Tory  
Adm——stration.  
*Director of the Stage.* K——g G——rge.

## Page 191.

*Contingent Fees.* Bread M——y for Socie Service.  
*Forc'd to pay my Attendance, &c.* Waiting upon  
the Reg——ncy at the Door of the Co——cil-  
Chamber.

*Foreign Case sent to the Surgery.* Letter from A-  
broad sent to the Sec——ry's Office.

*Steel Course.* The Hatcher.

*By the Fires being put out, &c.* No sanguinary Me-  
thods taken to put out the Fire.

## Page 192.

*Vast Quantities of Mollifying Plaisters.* Temperate  
Measures observ'd in all Stations and Offices.

*Snake-Club.* A Railing Ja——bite Meeting.

*The Billet-Doux which have been mix'd, &c.* Let-  
ters from the Fair lying promiscuously on the  
Desk with those of St——te.

*Cutting into Sinus's without Probe-Scissars.* Sign-  
ing, without Examining the Contents.

*Africus Hanna.* K——g G——rge.

## Page 193.

*The contemptuous Treatment, &c.* The barbarous  
Usage of Baron Sc——rs, the K——g's E——voy,  
against the Law of Nations.

*That malicious Book, &c.* Be——ford's Tra-  
ditional Book of Hereditary Rights.

*The Desertion of Smut, &c.* The Ex——ior's  
profane Diary.

*Frank Scammony.* The B——n of R——r.

*Mending a Talent at Speech-Making.* Helping to  
compose Sach——P's Speech.

Design'd

Sach———'s Mother put into an Alms-House  
by him.

*Profane Intemperance of Scotch Cleath.* A Ridiculous  
Story that has obtain'd of that B———p's for-  
swearing the use of Lawn.

*A Cameronian Doctor.* A Name to lessen that good  
B———t by.

*The Undefeasable and Unalienable Rights of Stage  
Practice, &c.* Arbitrary Power, and the Pro-  
tection of a corrupt Administration introduc'd by  
J———mes the First, to defeat the Immemorial  
Rights of the People's.

*The Stage Corporation enjoy'd.* Tories never to  
Argue with the Whigs.

Page 204.

*Coptick Characters.* Short Hand.

From Page 205 to 210.

*The whole Paper, Contains an Abstract of Sach———'s  
Character, his vain hopes of being promoted to  
the See of E———y, his fruitless expences of Buy-  
ing Robes, the ridiculous manner of Trying  
them on, his Blessing the Block, and a Dispute  
with an Honest Turn-Cock.*

Page 211.

*The Interdict laid on my Practice, &c.* Turn'd out  
of his Post by a particular Order of the K———g.

Page 212.

*There was a flaming one in Front, &c.* A Project to  
put all Things in a Readiness for another Ir———sh  
Massacre.

*Cutting off Excrescencies.* Silencing all Claims of  
Right.

*Next a Practical System for Restoring.* The  
Pret———der.

Salary

# INDEX.

333

Salary paid for his Board. Out of the Pr—y  
Pr—se.

Page 213.

*Metaphy.* A Consumption.  
Likewise a Project for Consolidating, &c. A League  
concerted between Fr—ce, En—nd, Sp—n,  
and Sic—ly, for Over-tunning Hol—nd, and  
Introducing Popery and Slavery thro' Eu—pe.  
My Two chief Zanies. Two Under-Cl—ks.  
A grave Physician. The E— of N—m.  
Making a Commutation. Bribing off the Charge  
laid against me.

Page 214.

The Physick I administered. Thought to be none of  
the wholesomest.

Page 215.

Extream Union. A fair Step to the Grave, after  
Receiving his Careless.

Page 216.

Will Bromingham. Mr. Br—ey.  
A Collective Tax. Clubb'd to by all the eminent To-  
ry Pr—sts.

Page 217.

His Coach. The State-C—ach made for the  
Pr—y—al.  
A double Tipp'd Ornament. A Mi—re.  
Disgrac'd Harlequin's. E— of O—.

Page 218.

Occasional Conformist to the Regulars. Obedient to  
the Commands of the Reg—cy.

Having



# INDEX

Having kept a Stage at Oxford. Bred then  
having disputed in the Schools. Polemius. Mr. Sec \_\_\_\_\_ 17 50 \_\_\_\_\_ ps.

Page 219.  
Protector of Stage-Practice. A Stickler for  
Oc \_\_\_\_\_ al B \_\_\_\_\_ ll.

Page 220.  
A Colony to Virginia. Transportation:

Page 221.  
Inviolable Attach. A Phrase us'd by th  
E \_\_\_\_\_ of O \_\_\_\_\_, in his Letter to th  
K \_\_\_\_\_ g.

Page 222.  
Oxford wore in Eighty Eight. Declaring for the  
Revol \_\_\_\_\_ tion.  
Mahometan Hiz of Eighty Three. Their Slavish  
Decree.  
Nay the Scaramouches that set Fire, &c. The High-  
Pr \_\_\_\_\_ ests who blew the Coals. The Pre \_\_\_\_\_ der's Medal  
A Medal of Reddite, &c. The Pre \_\_\_\_\_ der's Medal  
espous'd by the Sc \_\_\_\_\_ tch College of Advocates.  
Lower Order of Corinth. Of less Impudence.  
Great President William. King Wil \_\_\_\_\_ am, of  
blessed Memory.

Page 223.  
Exactly according to the Rules of the Dissensary.  
According to the Letter of the Law.  
Let this Pill be taken. The Smithfield Fires  
Sach \_\_\_\_\_ rel recommended in his Popish  
Libel.  
But to pretend to spare. To expect Places in the  
Government.

Page

Page 224.

*I am a great Traveller.* Alluding to an heavy Book of Travels he wrote.

*Have been comforted with the whole Impression.* Unsaleable Lumber.

Page 225.

*There is something in the sound of that Name, &c.*

The two ensuing Paragraphs arraign the Weakness of those who are possess'd with too high an Opinion of Univer—ty Learning, expose the wretched Cant, Sophistry, and mean Arts of the Tory Ps—its to establish a Reputation.

Page 226.

*I am forc'd to make use of a blunter Point.* Altogether indolent.

Page 227.

*Harry has paid many a Hundred Pound, &c.* Compositions for breaking into other Men's Enclosures.

*His Thimble and Balls.* Implements he always carry'd about him.

Page 228.

*Posture-Master.* Stripping out of a Frolick.

*Kept an Ocher Club.* A T—ry Meeting kept at the B—ll, whereof he was a Prime Manager.

*Catacombs.* Vaults under Ground.

Page 229.

*St Chatham, &c.* Ridiculous Remarks upon obvious things.

*Turn'd to him in the Surgery.* Directed what to do in the Office.

Page 230.

*Upon his Recovery from the Handle, &c.* Guff—rd's Attempt. Roselle.

Refelle. Mr. Ib——villk.

Page 231.

*Ballasting with South-Sea Pigs. Sp——ish Pin  
Sealing up his last Packet. Resigning the Se-  
Half Lunatick. With disappointment for t  
of the P——y St——l.*

Page 232.

*This whole Paper of Number Forty, Contains  
cription of the E—— of O——'s Fan  
Course of Life, with a Train of Fraud  
Hypocrisy from his Childhood, to an Age of  
summate Wickedness.*

Page 238.

*This Paper Contains very severe and solid Re  
upon Domestick Trifles, much of the same  
with his Foreign Travels, to Page 240.*

Page 240.

*Lately Dedicated to pious uses, by Father &  
Suppos'd to have Mafs said in it by Sir W-  
Gi——d.*

*Not one Phyllis or Chloë. The Madams retir'  
his disgrace.*

*A Nobler Sport of Wolf-Hunting. Imp——  
the Publick Robbers of their Country.*

Page 241.

*The Mineral a little too Searching. Impro  
Venereal Cases.*

*Tonsendus. The L—— V——t Town——n*

*Dr. Ribulus. A Colleague, with Caesar in the  
sulsip; Implying a Fool.*

*I knew he planted his Chaise, &c. To mak  
World believe he was in Conference with  
Both——ar.*

# INDEX.

337

Page 242.

Memorial of Physick. The K——g's Memo-  
when Elec——or.

Page 243.

tion of those Medicines. The fatal Cessation  
ms.  
Bleedings. Proper Justice.

Page 244.

viz'd last Monday. The Day of the K——g's  
y.  
Quarters past Six. The Time the K——g  
led.  
ton Operator. The Executioner.

Page 245.

n found him at the Cross-Keys. Maudlin at a  
bite Meeting.

Page 246.

l an Ass. A stupid T——ry Tutor.

Page 247.

ia. The Coup——els of Sun——land.  
table Countenances. Tory Harlots.  
s Patch, &c. As large as the Pret——der's  
al.

Page 248.

bbesses. Helpful Women in those Parts.

Page 249.

ut Rangayin Effie. An Ambasser Statue of  
eric. Such——in Miniature.

Q

Page

Page 250.

*Having flipp'd thro' a Plank.* Turn'd out of Office.

*Welsh Insufficiency.* E——— of O———  
bright Genius.

*Irish Impudence.* Ar———r M———r's Coun-  
Talents.

Page 251.

*Searchers of the Stage.* Persons in the Han——  
Interest.

*We still gave out, The Great President.* A popu-  
Report, that the K———g favour'd the T———

Page 252.

*Young Augustus.* The Pi———nce of W———l

Page 253.

*Roman Vitriol.* Sanguinary Methods.

*To gain the Admission of some Leading Quacks,* I  
Carry the ensuing Motion by a Majority.

*Embarrass the Rational Practice.* Depreciate  
present Administration.

*Draw in some Stock.* Retrench his Impudence.

Page 254.

*Fapanning of Shoes, &c.* Having learn'd it in  
Servitude.

*An honest Taylor.* Descended from that W——  
Race.

*Frank Scammony has laid Claim.* Challenging it  
Perquisite of his Post.

*The ridiculous Pension-Coat given to Smut's Aid  
Chart.* The tawdry Lac'd Coat given the sec-  
Ex———ner, by his Popish Patrons.

*In a Sledge-posture.* Riding backward in his Coat  
*Bungey's matchless Front.* , Appearing at C———

Page 255.

*Diacodium.* B—— of L——

Page 256.

*Memorable Defeat of his Impudence.* Kick'd out of the C——it.

Page 257.

*Precipitate.* Con—— P—— ps.

Page 258.

*Tom Megrim.* Arch——p of A——h.

*To make a bold Push.* To List Men for the Pre——der.

*These poor Fellows not having a Licence.* Not being legally Co——mi——on'd to List Men.

Page 259.

*He could not give his Hand to the Sentence.* Refus'd to sign the Warrant for the Exec——ion.

Page 260.

*A Great Doctor of Waterford.* The Pragmatical B—— of that Place.

Page 261.

*The Honest Regulars in Pudding-Sleeves.* The Protestant Ch——ch of En——d Di——nes generally going in that Garb.

Page 262.

*The Scandalous in Hanging-Sleeves.* The High-Ch——ch Prigs affecting that Garb.

*At a Consistory under an Archbishop.* Ch——t's Coff——a House.

*George Smallage.* B—— of B——.

Page 264.

*Syringing Peoples Ears, &c.* Auricular Confession.

# INDEX.

*The Lady's Woman.* The Chapl——n's Fe  
*Medicasters.* Ignorant Priests.  
*Under Operator.* A Curate.  
*Languishing Cases of the Week.* Bills put  
 D———sk.

Page 265.

*This Cry to be open'd, &c.* A Day fix'd on  
 Jacobite Part——ns, to Roar out the C  
 Danger.  
 Caustick. Mil——urn.  
*The Stage may be in Danger, &c.* The Ch——  
 Independent of the State.

Page 266.

*Leave their Prescriptions to the Test.* Lay open  
 Administration.  
 Grotesq. Wild.  
*A Great Irish Wolf-Dog.* Irish Hig——ns.

Page 267.

*Secret History of the Conjuring-Wand.* History  
 the White-Staff.

Page 268.

*Rough, Refinous, and Corrosive.* Desperate Measures  
 Casus. L———P———t.  
 Twelve Bolus's. Twelve P———s.  
*Occasional Styptick Pill.* The Bill restraining Occa-  
 sional Confor——ty.

Page 269.

*Mount the Stage at first.* Taking the Administra-  
 tion into his Hands.  
*The whole Animal Osconomy.* That excellent Frame  
 of Government.  
*Universal Pill.* General P———ce.

Page 270.

*Chief Zany.* D———de F———e.

Inoffensive

*Inoffensive Stages. Meeting-Houses.*

*Eiscario, Sundarius, and the eloquent Hortensius.*

L— God—phin, L— Sun—land, L—  
Co—per.

Page 271.

*The persuasive Euphemus. Mr. Walp—le.*

*The penetrating Argilius. D— of Ar—yle.*

*The noble Celsus. E— of Hal—ax.*

Page 272.

*Having resu'd the Honour of the College, &c. Re-  
form'd the Coin.*

*Either his Honest, or Physical Capacity. Honour or  
Judgment.*

*A Real one set up in the Tower-Hamlets. A Scaf-  
fold on Tower-Hill.*

Page 273.

*Applying proper Opiates. Healing our Divisions by  
Peaceable Admonitions.*

*The Security they have in their Wages. Freehold for  
Life.*

Page 274.

*Will allow no Linnen, &c. Take away the  
Surp—ice.*

*Mangling her Reputation and Person. A noted  
Story.*

*Delivering a Packet. A Billet of Affignation.*

*Younger Brothers of the Stage. The Laity.*

*Turn'd off the Stage. Discarded.*

*Staff and Brogues. The Dutch Manner of Dismissing  
Pragmatical Pr—ns.*

Page 275.

*Showing Tricks with Live Coals. Rigging in a  
Pul—it, with Topicks of Rebellion.*

*His Execrations against that blessed Antidote. K--g*

*Wil—am's Legacy of the House of  
Han—ver.*

Italian.



...ids. Bridewell.

Page 276.  
That there was a great Analogy, &c. Lunk  
High-Church.  
His Bills pretty near a Roman Hand. Con  
tiation and Transubstantiation. Rites and Ceremo  
Always for High Cordials. Presby—ri  
Leyden and Geneva Methods. Discipline.  
Establish'd Rules of the College. Constituti  
State and Church.  
Roman Nostrians, or French Causticks. Prin  
Bordering on Popery, and Fr—  
Phlebotomy. Cruel Administration. Tyrann

Page 277.  
The Robe. The G—wn.  
Generous Declarations. The Preserving the Righ  
of the Churches of Eng—nd and Scot—  
entire.  
The Stage in Danger. The Ch—rch in  
Danger.

Page 278.  
Poor Harlequins. People in all Disguises.  
Pro re nata. As Opportunity offers.

Page 279.  
The presumptive Hope of Hermodasyl. Flattering  
himself there's no Tr—ason under his Hand.

Page 280.  
When he talks of a Constitution. For the most Part  
wretchedly ignorant of Publick Affairs.

Page 281.  
Interrupted the Circulation of Great Britain. Run  
in'd the Trade.  
One of your Operators Abroad. The D. of G—nd.  
The Powder of Dragon's Blood. The Instruments of  
Slaughter. Page

Page 282.

*But you were forc'd, &c.* His mean Apology for going such desperate Lengths.

*Calcination.* Solution of a Body by Fire.

Page 283.

*It might have charm'd one Person, &c.* The Q——n. *Magick in thy Wand.* The Places in the Gift of the Treas——er.

Page 284.

*Poppy-Water.* Alluding to the Lethargy the Constitution was thrown into by the late Min——ster.

Page 285.

*Stage Highway-men.* Robbers of Publick Money.

Page 286.

*The Young Students in Physick.* The British Youth who are learning the Constitution.

*The Position of it much lower.* Very much Sunk.

*Frequent Palpitations.* Doubts and Fears.

*The Cont of it.* The Tip of it.

*The Auricles.* The Ears of the Heart: The Right receiving the Blood from the Great Vein; the Left receiving it from the Lungs.

*Pia Mater.* A Membrane immediately Cloathing the Brain.

*The Cortical Part.* The outward Substance of the Brain, full of Labyrinths and Meanders.

*The Glandula Pinealis.* The Seat of the Soul according to the Antients, and from whence the Principal Faculties in Man arise.

*The Abdomen of Wanton Harry, &c.* The Lower Belly. *Os Pubis.* The Share-Bone.

Page 287.

*Large Bellows.* Strong Lungs.

*Largeness of his Spleen.* Swell'd with Passion.

Page 288.

*That my Muscles may appear full.* The Muscles of Lean Men are seen better than others.

Admitted

*Admitted to a Fellowship with the Regulars.* Taken into Favour by the Government.

*Salt Petre and Brimstone.* Traits for Blowing up the Constitution.

Page 289.

*A Compromise.* A Coalition between Whig and Tory.

*Impunity granted to these Men, &c.* A Description of Tory Insolence.

*Privy Signet.* Pr——y S——l.

Page 290.

*A Period Dr.* A Florid Divine.

Page 291.

*Account of Stage Prizes, &c.* Money for Places to see the Coron——tion.

*Last Wednesday.* The Day of Coron——tion.

*Ensigns of Dignity.* Reg——lia.

Page 292.

*Twelve Regulars.* The Twelve Ju——ges.

*Polite and Learned Physician of Oxford.* Dr. Tal——d

L——d B——p of Ox——d.

*Three Days in the Month of May.* Election time at West——ster.

Page 293.

*Supreme Power of the Scaramouches.* Independence of the State.

Page 294.

*The Leader of this Blessed Society.* The E—— of O——.

*Scammony making Gunpowder.* Putting the Convoc——tion in a Flame.

*Bungey, and his Brother Stokers.* filling up the Stage Rockets. Copying from his Example, and spreading the Malignity.







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